

## Toddler 1001

### Chapter 1001: To Be Inseparable, Fatal Strike (1)

The carriage finally arrived at the city gate.

The Saint King's aura in Yu Wan's body was temporarily hidden. The guards guarding the City did not notice anything, but even so, the guards of the Sorcerer Clan were much stricter than before.

A guard blocked the carriage's path. "Who's sitting inside?"

The Second Madam lifted the curtain and looked at the guard angrily. "You don't even recognize the Wen Manor's carriage?"

The guard was stunned. He was in a hurry to stop the carriage and really didn't notice the emblem on the carriage. He retreated to confirm and hurriedly cupped his hands and bowed. "So it's Mrs. Wen. I was careless. Please don't take offense."

"I'm going out of town."

"Uh..." The guard looked at the Second Madam strangely. "May I ask why you're leaving the city?"

The Second Madam said indifferently, "I heard that there are a lot of new things from other villages and want to go shopping. Why? Am I not allowed?"

The guard hurriedly said politely, "No, no. How would I dare to obstruct Mrs. Wen's whereabouts? However, there have been many disasters in the clan recently. After all, the outsiders are all people from the countryside. I'm afraid it's not safe. Please think twice, Mrs. Wen."

Dawa lifted the curtain and said angrily, "What's not safe with me accompanying her?"

The guard was stunned again. "Lord Wen is here too?"

Dawa said sarcastically, "If I'm not around, I wouldn't even know that the people of my Wen Manor would be stopped when they leave the city. I wonder what their expressions will be when this matter reaches the ears of the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder."

When the guard heard this, he immediately panicked. He hurriedly cupped his hands and apologized. "Lord Wen, please forgive me! I was only following orders. It was the Sorcerer Queen who ordered everyone who left the city to be investigated strictly. Lord Wen, you must also know that there are spies in the clan. Not only did that group of spies barge into the palace, but they also once kidnapped His Highness, Ye Yang. Although His Highness has been found, if the spies are not caught for a day, the Sorcerer Clan will not be at peace for a day. I hope Lord Wen can understand our difficulties."

In other words, even if they were willing to let them out of the city, they had to do a routine inspection.

This was the Wen Manor's people. It was the Sorcerer Queen's maternal family. It was impossible for them to do this if they did not have the Sorcerer Queen's instructions. However, it was not entirely true that the Sorcerer Queen was targeting her maternal family. However, the Sorcerer Queen was indeed angry and would not let go of any small flaw.

"Then search," Dawa said.

"Sorry!" With that, the guard walked towards Dawa's carriage.

Dawa's coachman was Zhou Yuyan, who was disguised as a man. On the other hand, Mu Qing was sitting in the carriage dressed as a woman. Mu Qing lowered his eyes, not letting anyone notice his strange pupils.

The guard glanced at Mu Qing.

Second Madam said unhappily, "Why are you staring at my maidservant?" The guard said, "Ah, Mrs. Wen, this maidservant is a little unfamiliar."

As the mistress of the Wen Manor, even if she and Wen Xu were not on good terms and were living a widow's life, her status in the clan was still very outstanding. She had attended many important occasions and had always brought Hong Yu along. The guard had seen Hong Yu before and felt that this maidservant did not look like her.

Mu Qing clenched his fists quietly.

The Second Madam's hand gently rested on his.

The Second Madam's hand was a little warm and soft, with the gentleness of a woman. She was not as strong as a man, but at this moment, she could inexplicably calm people down.

Mu Qing felt that he was no longer nervous. However, Dawa felt uncomfortable.

'I'nat was not a real maidservant'. He was a DOY! HOW could wanrou touch a boy's hand?!

Dawa's eyes widened, making the guard suspect that he was hallucinating.

What did Lord Wen Xu see? Why did he look like he wanted to eat someone?

Second Madam said calmly, "I have so many maidservants. I can bring whoever I want. Do you even care about this?"

"No, no!" The guard was embarrassed.

"Guard, are you looking for me?" In the carriage behind, Yu Wan lifted the curtain. She had disguised herself as Hong Yu. Beside her sat Yan Jiuchao, Zhou Jin, and the unconscious Sorcerer King. The coachman was Shadow Thirteen. When the guard saw the familiar face, he smiled awkwardly and walked towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain and openly let him check. The guard looked in and met Zhou Jin's eyes as expected. The guard was in a daze.

"They're all maidservants and stewards of the manor."

Such a thought appeared in the guard's mind. He walked to the third carriage in a daze and lifted the curtain to take a look. "Yes, it's indeed the steward.."

Chapter 1002: To Be Inseparable, Fatal Strike (2)

Old Cui and Grandma heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, they had Zhou Jin. Otherwise, how could they muddle through?

The four Martial Rakshasas were currently guarding more important things in the Hall of Light. Therefore, they had picked up a bargain. The group left the city in a mighty manner and walked towards the outer village.

There were many people in the outer village, so it was really a good place to meet.

"Dad and the others should have already arrived at the outer village. I just don't know where they are." Yu Wan called out Little Gu.

The three little black eggs had Gu worms on them, and Little Gu could sense the aura of its own kind.

"I think it's over there." Yu Wan pointed to the long street to the east.

Shadow Thirteen said, "Then shall we go over now?"

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded.

Little Gu wanted to lead the way, so Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's carriage walked at the front. Dawa wanted to stay with the Second Madam for a while longer, so he let the carriage fall behind.

At first, the outer village was not big, but as the number of outsiders gradually increased, the territory of the outer village was half the size of Lotus Flower Town.

"Where is it? Why is it here and there?" Yu Wan looked at the overwrought Little Gu in her palm and said.

It was not Little Gu's fault for going crazy. It was really because Little Sly Jiang ran too fast. The little black eggs wanted to eat this and brought them here with a whoosh. The little black eggs wanted to eat that, so they disappeared with a whoosh.

The carriage drove into the market. The crowd surged and they had no choice but to slow down.

The Second Madam lifted the curtain a crack and sized up the outside from time to time.

"Is this your first time here?" asked Dawa.

"Yes." The Second Madam lowered the curtain.

"Then... shall we go down and take a walk?" said Dawa. The Second Madam was stunned. Dawa coughed lightly and said, "Anyway, the carriage is so slow. Why don't we go down and take a walk?"

"I want to go down too," Mu Qing said.

Dawa said in disdain, "Forget it. Your eyes are too eye-catching, okay?" Most importantly, Wanrou and I are shopping. Why are you interfering? Can't you let me say goodbye?!

"I can wear a bamboo hat." Mu Qing put on the veiled bamboo hat inexplicably.

Dawa's face darkened.

The group alighted from the carriage.

"Young Madam, there are guards over there," Shadow Thirteen suddenly whispered.

"Got it. Don't be nervous. Just walk over," Yu Wan said.

Shadow Thirteen drove the carriage past the group of guards.

"Lord Wen!" A patrolling guard recognized Wen Xu.

Dawa had pretended to be Wen Xu for so long and had long learned the style he should have. He nodded indifferently and continued to lead the Second Madam forward. These guards were new and had only seen Wen Xu in the palace. They had never seen the Second Madam and could not help but discuss.

"Hey, who is that? Why is she with Lord Wen?"

"Could it be Mrs. Wen?"

"How is that possible? The entire family knows that Mrs. Wen isn't favored.

Would Lord Wen bring her out? Look, Lord Wen treats her so well!"

Dawa did not know that he had been surrounded. When he and the Second Madam passed by a stall, he found a very exquisite bracelet woven with a red string and hanging a white jade bead. He stopped with the Second Madam.

“What’s wrong?” The Second Madam asked in confusion.

Dawa cleared his throat and mustered his courage to take her hand and place the red bracelet on her fair wrist. The Second Madam’s skin was fair, and the bright red bracelet suited her very well, making her so fair that she was glowing.

In terms of looks, the Second Madam was considered beautiful, but she was still less beautiful than the young concubine in the backyard. However, Dawa felt that she was beautiful, better than anyone else.

“It’s so beautiful.”

That was what Dawa thought in his heart, but he said it too. This was not flattery. His eyes were glowing.

The Second Madam’s cheeks flushed and she was about to take it off. “It’s not suitable for me to wear what a young girl is wearing.” This was a young girl’s accessory. In the past, she would at most look at it and would never dare to wear it on her hand.

“How is it not suitable? You look good wearing it!” As Dawa was speaking, a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl came over and also picked out the same bracelet to wear. Dawa said without thinking, “It’s better than her!”

The girl :

The Second Madam :

In the end, Dawa bought it.

However, Second Madam was too embarrassed to wear it. She took it and held it in her hand.

On the other side, the matter of them escaping was finally exposed. The first to discover it was not the Sorcerer Queen, but the Great Elder.

After a heart-to-heart talk with the Sorcerer Queen, the Great Elder was still not at ease with the Sorcerer Queen's decision. He believed that he needed to persuade the Sorcerer Queen again, so he entered the palace..

### Chapter 1003: To Be Inseparable, Fatal Strike (3)

He was the Sorcerer Queen's biological grandfather, so there was naturally no need for her to summon him to the palace. However, when he arrived at the Sorcerer Queen's palace, he was told that the Sorcerer Queen had gone out.

"Where did she go?" He asked.

Hong Luan thought for a while and said, "I think she went to visit His Highness Ye Yang with Lord Wen Xu."

"They went to visit Ye Yang?" Speaking of which, Ye Yang had gone missing and had finally returned to the palace. As his great-grandfather, he really should visit him. He turned around and went to Ye Yang's bedchamber.

However, when they arrived at Ye Yang's bedchamber, they were told by the guards that His Highness Ye Yang had gone to the Sorcerer King's Palace. The Sorcerer Queen and Lord Wen Xu had also followed him to look for him.

The Great Elder frowned when he missed again, but he did not say anything. He turned around and went to the Sorcerer King's bedchamber. The maidservant guarding the Sorcerer King knelt outside the screen. When she saw the Great Elder, she bowed respectfully. "Great Elder."



“Where is the Sorcerer Queen and His Highness Ye Yang?” The Eldest Elder asked.

“I didn’t see the Sorcerer Queen, His Highness Ye Yang...” As the maidservant spoke, she felt her mind in a mess. “Your Highness Ye Yang... Your Highness Ye

Yang...”

The Great Elder was also a Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer. When he saw that the maidservant’s gaze was not right, he instantly realized that she was casted with sorcery. His eyes turned cold as he walked around the screen to look at the bed. He saw that the bed where the Sorcerer King should be lying was empty, and the chains that should have locked him were broken.

“How did this happen? Where’s the Sorcerer King?”

“Where’s Ye Yang?”

“Where are Wen Xu and the Sorcerer Queen?!”

At this moment, the Sorcerer Queen was beside the coffin in the Hall of Light.

The Soul Rakshasa had woken up for a while and had asked her for some herbs. These herbs could help the Soul Rakshasa completely wake up and recover to his peak strength so that he could completely undo the seal on the Sorcerer King and the Saint King.

Half of the seal back then was the chain outside the coffin. The chain had already been cut off by the Sorcerer Queen, but more than half was the coffin itself. The Sorcerer Queen was helpless about this.

“Got it. I’ll find the herbs you mentioned for you. Then, before that, please wait in peace.”

When the Sorcerer Queen came out of the Hall of Light, the Great Elder had already investigated the ins and outs of the matter. It turned out that after Ye Yang returned to the bedchamber, he seemed to have

changed into a different person. He ignored everyone and even went to visit the Sorcerer King behind the Sorcerer Queen.

Wen Xu also entered the palace. He was originally heading to the Sorcerer King's Palace with the Sorcerer Queen, but unfortunately, there was a commotion in the Light Hall. The Sorcerer Queen left him to see the Soul Rakshasa. After that, Wen Xu brought two guards into the Sorcerer Palace.

After that, the maid was casted with sorcery, so her words were not enough to prove it.

Not only were the maidservants guarding the Sorcerer King were casted with sorcery, but even the guards guarding the door were not spared.

Because he had been casted with sorcery, the guard only looked at the Sorcerer King and did not see Wen Xu and Ye Yang in the carriage.

"How... How could this kid do such a disgraceful thing? He brought the Sorcerer King and Ye Yang out of the palace! What does he want?!"

"Grandpa, you're here?" The Sorcerer Queen saw the Great Elder at the palace entrance.

The Great Elder said, "The Sorcerer King is gone, and so is Ye Yang! I suspect they were taken away by Wen Xu!"

"What?" The Sorcerer Queen was shocked.

"Great Elder! Great Elder!" A guard of the Wen Manor rode his horse over and dismounted outside the palace gate. He quickly ran to him and the Sorcerer Queen. "Greetings, Sorcerer Queen, greetings, Great Elder!"

"What happened?" The Great Elder asked with a frown.

The guard said as if he had seen a ghost, "His... His Highness Ye Yang has been discovered!"

The guard discovered him in Wen Xu's courtyard. He had already obtained the Sorcerer King, so there was no need to bring this hot potato along. Hence, he left him in Wen Xu's bedroom. When a maidservant was tidying Wen Xu's bed, she was so frightened that she cried out when she saw someone suddenly appear.

The steward of the Wen Manor was alarmed. He ran over to take a look. Wasn't this His Highness Ye Yang? Steward Wen quickly woke up Ye Yang and asked him what had happened.

"I don't remember," Ye Yang said.

Upon hearing this, the Great Elder's face darkened. "What a powerful sorcery!"

Even his memories were erased! In the entire Sorcerer Clan, not many sorcerers could have such ability.

"It's Zhou Jin!" The Sorcerer Queen gritted her teeth.

At this point, it would be unreasonable if the Sorcerer Queen still could not guess what was going on. The child brought back by the Soul Rakshasa's clone was not Ye Yang at all, but that bastard Zhou Jin!

He used the Soul Rakshasa's weakness and used sorcery to deceive everyone. Not only did he successfully deceive her, but he also brought the Sorcerer King out of the palace..

Chapter 1004: To Be Inseparable, Fatal Strike (4)

She Imew it. Why did a child's personality change after being kidnapped? "I was careless! I didn't expect that bastard to have the guts! Such ability!"

That's right. No matter how weak the Soul Rakshasa was, he was still a Soul Rakshasa and would not be tricked easily. However, Zhou Jin had done it. It was not strange for him to have the ability. After all, he

had the bloodline of the Sorcerer King, but that courage, boldness, and intelligence were not something that just anyone could have.

“As expected of the descendant of the Saint King and the Sorcerer King.” The Great Elder sighed.

The Sorcerer Queen said coldly, “Grandpa, are you still in the mood to praise their descendant?”

The Great Elder sighed. “If you had known earlier, why did you do it back then?” The Sorcerer Queen paused. The Great Elder looked at her steadily and said, “You should have killed the Sorcerer King long ago. If you had killed him, everything would have been fine.”

The Sorcerer Queen was silent.

That’s right, she should have killed that man long ago, but she was just unwilling to accept it. She wanted to watch that man grow old under torture time and time again. She wanted to find that bastard and destroy him in front of him!

She wanted all his years of patience and hard work to go up in flames. She wanted to see him hate her and be helpless against her!

The Sorcerer Queen clenched her fists coldly. “I won’t let them succeed!

Sorcerer King, Zhou Jin, and that group of people can forget about escaping!”

The Sorcerer Queen mobilized all the factions she could mobilize. The Great Elder also mobilized the troops of the Elder Hall. Two groups of people rushed to the city gate.

“Have you seen Lord Wen?”

“Lord Wen and Second Madam went that way.” The city guard waved his finger, and the pursuers charged over with cold expressions.

Yu Wan and the others had already passed through the market and were about to take a carriage to meet Yu Shaoqing and the others. They would never stop once they left.

It was time for Dawa to part with the Second Madam.

“Lord Wen, it’s time to set off,” Zhou Yuyan, who was dressed as a coachman, reminded him.

Dawa felt bitter. “I know. Wait for me in front. I... I’ll come after a few words.”

Zhou Yuyan drove the carriage slowly towards Yu Wan and the others. Dawa led a horse and stood at the intersection with the Second Madam. Behind them was the Sorcerer Clan, and there was no way back.

The Second Madam glanced at Dawa, lowered her eyes, and urged, “You guys should leave quickly.”

“Aren’t you... going to ask us why we’re doing these things?”

“I believe you... must have your own reasons.” The Second Madam smiled and patted the saddle. “Get on the horse. You won’t be able to catch up later.” “How are you going back?” asked Dawa.

The Second Madam smiled and said, “I only need to tell those guards that I’m the Madam of the Wen Manor. Naturally, someone will escort me back.”

Dawa touched his stiffness and was at a loss. “I... I met the Third Elder on the way just now. I’m sorry, I got someone to tap his acupoints.”

The Second Madam was stunned for a moment before she glanced at Shadow Thirteen and the others who had walked far away and said, “Thank you for not letting them kill my father.”

“Ah...” Dawa was stunned.

The Second Madam smiled gently. "Alright, it's really time to go."

Dawa bit his lip and got on the horse. "I..."

Dawa wanted to tell her: My name was Dawa. I'm not Wen Xu. Wen Xu would not come back. I won't be able to come back, either.

The Second Madam pinched her handkerchief and waved at him with a smile.

Dawa turned his head, clamped his legs around the horse's stomach, and faced straight ahead. With a shout, he sped away.

The Second Madam stood fixedly at the fork in the road and looked at the figure that had disappeared at the end of the road. The smile on her face faded bit by bit. She raised her head, as if she was blinded by the sandstorm, and her eyes were a little sore.

She turned around and walked back. Suddenly, there was the sound of rapid horse hooves behind her. Her heart trembled and she turned around to see Dawa riding his horse towards her. Her breathing suddenly tightened.

Dawa stopped the horse in front of her. He took a deep breath and said in a voice that was almost trembling, "Do you want to come with me?"

"What?" The Second Madam was stunned.

Dawa's lifelong courage was used here. His face turned red and his heart beat violently. "I say, Nie Wanrou, do you want to come with me?"

The Second Madam said in a daze, "You... you mean..." She paused, not daring to continue.

Dawa went all out and mustered his courage to say loudly, "Leave the Wen Manor! Leave the Sorcerer Clan! Wherever I go, you go! Wherever I am, it's your home! "

With that, he bent down and reached out to her.

The Second Madam looked at the big hand that was stretched out in front of her in a daze. It was unknown if it was because she was nervous, but the hand was actually red and her palm was sweating.

The Second Madam's eyes burned, and her heart ached from the heat.

Dawa waited nervously for her answer. She was the mistress of the Wen Manor and the daughter of the Nie Manor. It seemed too cruel to ask her to give up everything and roam the world with him. Besides, he was not the real Wen Xu, not her husband, not her lover...

Such a request was not fair.

Dawa's eyes darkened and he pulled his hand away. The Second Madam suddenly grabbed his hand. Dawa was shocked. The Second Madam smiled through her tears. "Aren't you taking me away?"

"Yes! Yes!" Dawa nodded vigorously.

The Second Madam smiled and said, "Then why aren't you pulling me up?"

Dawa blinked in disbelief and pulled the Second Madam up. Unexpectedly, at this moment, an arrow shot over from ahead. Dawa was shocked and turned around, protecting the Second Madam tightly in his arms.

The Second Madam pushed Dawa off the horse. The arrow hit the Second Madam's chest, and blood splattered. She sat in the saddle, her body stiff, and blood flowed from the corner of her lips.

Dawa's eyes widened in fear. "No... no—" The Second Madam fell off the horse's back. Dawa pounced on her and hugged her. "Nie Wanrou... Nie Wanrou..."

The Second Madam looked at him weakly. She wanted to speak, but she could not suppress the blood flowing from her throat.

Dawa hugged her tightly. "Nie Wanrou... Nie Wanrou..."

"You... you are..." The Second Madam spat out another mouthful of blood. Her hand that was holding the red bracelet did not let go, but it fell weakly. She closed her eyes in his arms.

Dawa burst into tears! "I'm Dawa..."

"I'm Dawa—"

Chapter 1005: All-Out Rescue, He's Here (1)

The pursuers kept pouring over.

Zhou Yuyan slowly drove the carriage. Originally, she had already heard the sound of horse hooves and thought that Dawa had finally caught up. However, after a while, the sound of horse hooves changed direction and walked away.

She leaned out and looked back, only to see the back of a horse.

"Did he leave something behind?" She muttered to herself. After a while, she felt a powerful killing intent. Her eyes turned cold as she suddenly pulled the reins tightly and stopped the carriage.

Mu Qing, who was in the carriage, lost his balance and pounced over. Zhou Yuyan raised her hand to block him and did not let him fall to the ground.

"What happened, Senior Sister?" Mu Qing asked in confusion.



Zhou Yuyan said warily, "I think someone came. I'll go see how Dawa is. Don't stay in the carriage. Go find a place to hide!"

"Oh." Upon hearing that it was dangerous, Mu Qing did not dare to hesitate. He put on his bamboo hat and hid in a house not far away.

Zhou Yuyan saw that he had hidden himself and used her qinggong to flash in the direction where Dawa had left.

When she arrived at the event location, the pursuers had already arrived. There was a team, and every one of them was holding a shining crossbow. These were not the palace guards she had seen in the past, but more like a mysterious imperial guard.

Beside Dawa's horse, Dawa was kneeling on one knee with the Second Madam, who had been shot and was covered in blood, in his arms. He was crying like a child.

Zhou Yuyan's eyebrows twitched as she frowned in disbelief. Why did such a tragic thing happen after leaving for a while?

The Second Madam, who was clearly smiling sweetly a second ago, had become covered in blood now... Did this group of guards dare to kill anyone they see? Didn't they see the two of them clearly? One was the Sorcerer Queen's younger brother, and the other was the daughter of the Nie family? Or had Dawa's identity been exposed?

In just an instant, countless doubts flashed across Zhou Yuyan's mind. Of course, now was not the time to deal with these doubts. She had to quickly defeat the pursuers and take them away.

Zhou Yuyan took out the whip at her waist, rose into the air, and ruthlessly attacked a guard who was shooting arrows at Dawa and the Second Madam.

With a loud bang, the crossbow in the guard's hand was split into two by the internal energy on the long whip. The guard was immediately shocked. He pulled out the sword at his waist and attacked Zhou Yuyan. Zhou Yuyan did not give him a chance. She curled the long whip and broke his neck.

This was Zhou Yuyan's first kill.

It was true that she was skilled in martial arts, but she was the daughter of the Zhou family. She had a father who doted on her and a junior sister and brother who respected her. No one had wronged her. Instead of saying that she practiced martial arts to protect herself, it was more like she did it to strengthen her body. She had never thought of killing anyone.

But the current situation did not allow her to be soft-hearted. She was furious when she saw such a kind woman fall in a pool of blood.

What kind of beasts would attack a weak woman?

The remaining pursuers also discovered Zhou Yuyan and aimed their crossbows at her. An overwhelming number of arrows shot at her.

Zhou Yuyan waved her long whip like an invisible shield, blocking the arrows in rows. One of them brushed past her head and shot towards Dawa behind her. Zhou Yuyan turned around in shock. "Be careful!"

Dawa's heart had died and hugged the Second Madam without moving. It was as if his soul had been sucked dry and he could not hear the surrounding movements at all.

Zhou Yuyan pulled back to sweep away an arrow, but a guard grabbed her whip.

Her eyes turned sharp and her internal energy shook, shaking the guard away. However, she also missed the best time to intercept the arrow.

Just as the arrow was about to stab Dava's heart, a dart flew over and blocked the arrow.

Zhou Yuyan looked at the dart that had landed on the ground and was delighted. "Shadow Six!" A tall figure descended from the sky, but it was not Shadow Six. "Thirteen?" Zhou Yuyan was secretly shocked.

Wasn't that Shadow Six's hidden weapon? Why did he know it too? Could it be that Shadow Six's was his, and his was Shadow Six's?

Her gaze landed on the leather glove at Shadow Thirteen's waist. This was bought by Shadow Six for Shadow Thirteen. He bought one for himself too. It really matched.

Clank!

Shadow Thirteen raised the sword in his hand and parried the arrow that was shot at Zhou Yuyan. "Why are you in a daze? Are you courting death?"

Zhou Yuyan came back to her senses in fear. She gripped the whip in her hand tightly and sent another arrow flying..

Chapter 1006: All-Out Rescue, He's Here (2)

"Where's Shadow Six?" Zhou Yuyan asked. "Is he alright?"

Shadow Thirteen glanced at him coldly. "You should worry about yourself!"

This time, the pursuers were stronger than any other time and were very aggressive. Young Master's side was not ambushed for the time being, but Young Master was worried about their safety, so he asked him to come and look for them.

Fortunately, he was here. Zhou Yuyan's martial arts were not weak, but what was with the distracted state just now? As if guessing Shadow Thirteen's disdain, Zhou Yuyan curled her lips and said, "You distracted me when you came! I played very well myself!"

This was the truth. If it wasn't for his leather holster making her think of Shadow Six, she wouldn't have been distracted.

“Is that so?” Shadow Thirteen asked coldly. A terrifying internal energy attacked Zhou Yuyan, but she failed to block it.

“Ah—” Accompanied by a scream, Zhou Yuyan was thrown out by the internal energy like a kite with a broken line.

Shadow Thirteen wanted to grab her, but someone surrounded him. He could not dodge in time. At the critical moment, Zhou Yuyan swept her whip and wrapped it around Dawa’s horse’s stomach. The huge force staggered the horse a few steps, but fortunately, she was pulled back.

Zhou Yuyan tapped her toes and turned around to sweep back to the ground.

She put away her whip and patted the saddle comfortingly. “Be good, be good.

Don’t be scared. It’s fine!”

The horse looked up at the sky and neighed.

Zhou Yuyan turned to look at the guard who had ambushed her and gritted her teeth. “You dare to ambush me? You’re tired of living!”

Zhou Yuyan flew over and raised her whip to hit the guard. The guard was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

Zhou Yuyan was about to attack when Shadow Thirteen said, “Alright, stop fighting! Hurry up and leave with Dawa and the others!”

“...Got it!” Zhou Yuyan looked at the dejected Dawa and then at the Second Madam, who he was hugging tightly. She sighed helplessly and used her qinggong to take them away.

A guard wanted to chase after her, but Shadow Thirteen stopped him.

Halfway there, Zhou Yuyan encountered Shadow Six, who had come to receive her. When Shadow Six saw the two people in Zhou Yuyan's arms, he was instantly stunned. "How did this happen?"

Zhou Yuyan said, "I don't know either. Where are Sister Wan and Young Master

Yan

"They're over there. Follow me!" Shadow Six said as he took the dejected Dawa from Zhou Yuyan. However, Dawa refused to let go of the Second Madam's hand. Shadow Six tried for a long time and almost broke his finger.

Zhou Yuyan glared at him and said, "If you continue to dawdle, her corpse will be snatched away!"

It was unknown if it was because these words agitated Dawa, but as soon as Dawa's tears fell, he finally let go. Shadow Six carried him up, while Zhou Yuyan carried the Second Madam in her arms.

"No one followed you, right?" Shadow Six asked.

"No, Shadow Thirteen stopped them," Zhou Yuyan said.

"Oh," Shadow Six replied.

Zhou Yuyan blinked in confusion. "What kind of reaction is that? Shouldn't you be very worried about his safety?"

Shadow Six looked at her strangely. "I believe him."

That gaze was as if he was asking Zhou Yuyan a question. Was there a need to ask this?

After all, Zhou Yuyan only knew them a little and did not understand their nature. They were Young Master's sacrificial soldiers and his secret guards. Their lives belonged to Young Master. They had been to the most dangerous places and carried out the most dangerous missions. They were facing death every day. They could die at any time, but they could not live in great fear because of this.

What was there to worry about? That was the last thing the sacrificial soldiers needed. He only needed to believe in Shadow Thirteen. He believed that he could always return to his Young Master's side.

Shadow Six led the way and brought them to a carriage parked on a desolate path. This was Grandma and Old Cui's carriage. Ping'er was also on it.

"Why is there only one carriage?" Zhou Yuyan looked at the carriage that didn't look like the one Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were riding and asked, "Where's Sister Wan and the others?"

Shadow Six said, "Young Master and Young Madam went to chase after Master and Madam."

"Where's Old Cui?" Zhou Yuyan strode into the carriage.

Old Cui was chewing on a mutton leg. When he saw her carrying a woman covered in blood and shot in the chest, he was stunned. "What are you doing?"

"What did you say? To save someone!" Zhou Yuyan said.

"She's already dead. How can we save her?"

"You!"

"Wanrou isn't dead! She's not dead!"

It was Dawa's growl.

Shadow Six got into the outer car seat and placed Dawa beside him. When Dawa heard Old Cui's words, he lifted the curtain and crawled in, glaring fiercely at

Old cui..

Chapter 1007: Full Rescue, He's Here (3)

The mutton leg in Old Cui's hand fell off in fear. He was stunned for a moment. When he came back to his senses, he slapped his head. "Young brat! Are you courting death!"

Dawa was slapped, but he did not move. Instead, he looked straight at Old Cui. "She's not dead!"

"Why isn't she dead? Her pulse is gone!" Old Cui said as he pinched Nie Wanrou's wrist. "If you don't believe me, look for yourself!"

Dawa roared, "I don't care! You have to save her! You must save her!"

Old Cui glared at him. "I'm a doctor, not a god! How can I save a dead person!"

Dawa hugged the Second Madam, his eyes rolling down. "She's not dead... She's not dead..."

Grandma couldn't stand it anymore and said to his old opera friend, "Treat her. "

"How can I treat her?" Old Cui muttered.

Grandma raised a hand and placed it on the Second Madam's forehead He

closed his eyes and quietly sensed for a while before saying, "That shouldn't

be...

“What shouldn’t be?” Old Cui looked at Grandma strangely. Grandma muttered, “How can such a kind person die early?”

“Right, she’s dead, right?” Old Cui said.

Grandma said, “I mean... how can she die?”

Although she was destined to die early, there was an additional chance of survival. Today shouldn’t be her death day.

This sounded strange, but she was not a special case. In fact, according to his original calculations, he should have been buried a year ago. After that, Ah Wei and the other two would go their separate ways, but none of this happened.

Everyone’s fate had changed. At first, he did not understand why. It was not until he tried to pry into Ah Wan’s fate that he realized that he could not pry into Ah Wan’s fate at all. Perhaps she was everyone’s variable.

Grandma said to Old Cui, “Treat her injuries first. Maybe Ah Wan and the

Sorcerer King might have some ways when we meet them later.”

Shadow Six nodded. “Yes, the Sorcerer King can plant a life force for Zhou Jin. Perhaps he can also preserve Second Madam’s life force.”

“I say, you people...” Old Cui shook his head helplessly. He was a doctor and had never agreed with sorcery. In his opinion, the Second Madam already had no pulse, so how could she have a way to survive? So what if she saw the Sorcerer King? In the end, he still had to prepare her funeral.



Old Cui opened the medicine box and began to treat Second Madam's injuries. Dawa frowned when he saw him roll up his sleeves and look like he didn't have any protective feelings for the fairer sex. "Be gentle! She'll hurt!" Old Cui said angrily, "How does she know pain when she's already dead!!!"

Dawa said angrily, "She's not dead!"

Grandma had a headache. "Alright, stop arguing. Old Cui, hurry up. When the pursuers come, we won't be able to deal with them even if we want to."

Old Cui took out a dagger and ointment and was about to dig out the arrowhead on the Second Madam's chest. "With anesthetics!" said Dawa.

Old Cui : "...?"

You even know about anesthetics!!! Anesthetics were difficult to refine. She was clearly unconscious. Why would she need to use it?

Old Cui looked at Dawa's gaze and shook his head. He gave the Second Madam a numbing pill that melted in her mouth.

When Shadow Thirteen shook off the pursuers and rushed over, her injuries had almost been treated.

The group set off to meet up with Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and Yu Shaoqing.

However, to their surprise, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were found, but Yu Shaoqing and his wife were gone. The three little black eggs stood under a big tree innocently, blinking their black eyes and staring at a huge pit in front of them.

"Fell down," Xiaobao said seriously.

"Who fell?" Zhou Yuyan asked.

“Grandpa, Grandma, there’s another...” Xiaobao thought for a while and didn’t know if he should call him brother or sister.

“It’s the Soul Rakshasa’s clone,” Yan Jiuchao said with narrowed eyes.

They were only a step earlier than Shadow Thirteen and the others. At that time, the three of them had already fallen into the trap. From the traces of the battle at the event location, they could roughly guess what had happened. The Sorcerer Queen had mobilized the Soul Rakshasa, and the Soul Rakshasa’s clone had found Yu Shaoqing and Little Sly Jiang. That clone could not defeat Little Sly Jiang, so it turned around and attacked Yu Shaoqing and the three little black eggs. In order to protect his grandchildren, Yu Shaoqing knocked the Soul Rakshasa’s clone into the deep pit, and Little Sly Jiang also jumped down to save Yu Shaoqing.

“What pit is this? It seems to be very deep ,” Yu Wan said worriedly as she

looked at the deep pit.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the deep pit and said, “This is a bottomless pit for the

Sorcerer Clan. If you fall down... you won’t be able to come out.”

Yu Wan’s expression changed. “Then Dad and Mom—”

Shadow Thirteen’s ears twitched. “Young Master! Young Madam! The pursuers are here! A few Martial Rakshasas are also here!”

Yan Jiuchao grabbed Yu Wan’s hand. “Leave quickly!”

Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, and Zhou Yuyan each carried a small black egg into the carriage. On the night of the full moon, Yan Jiuchao had lost all his strength. Unless it was absolutely necessary, it was best for them not to fight head-on with a few powerful Martial Rakshasa.

The group got into the carriage.

Shadow Thirteen gripped the reins tightly. "Young Master, where are we going?"

Yan Jiuchao looked back. There were pursuers rushing over from all directions. The more deserted a place was, the more impossible it was. It was better to infiltrate the market. "Stop the carriage at the market."

"Yes!"

Shadow Thirteen changed the direction of the carriage and galloped towards the market. Shadow Six and Zhou Yuyan each drove another carriage and followed closely behind. When they passed by a crossroad, Yan Jiuchao asked Shadow Thirteen to stop the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao said seriously, "This is it. Take the important things with you. We won't take the carriage anymore!"

Grandma picked up his books. Old Cui brought the medicine box while Dawa carried the unconscious Second Madam. The moment she saw the two of them, Yu Wan was slightly stunned. She wanted to ask what was wrong, but now was not the time. She grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand tightly.

The group passed through the alley and came to an endless street.

"Not good! There are pursuers ahead!" Shadow Thirteen said.

They quickly turned around and entered another alley. At the end of this alley was actually a residence. This was not easy to hide from. They could still go in and take a look at the shops. Could it be that they could barge into the residences of the residents?

Seeing that the pursuers were getting closer and closer, the courtyard door behind Yu Wan suddenly creaked open. An old hand reached over and grabbed Yu Wan's arm.

Yu Wan was shocked. She suddenly turned around. When she saw who the other party was, her eyes instantly widened..

Chapter 1008: Grandfather and Granddaughter Meet, Sorcerer King Awakens! (1)

“Grandpa Bao!” Yu Wan never expected to meet Chef Bao, whom she had not seen for a long time, so far away. She thought that she would never see him again in her life.

Yu Wan was extremely shocked. After seeing her reaction and hearing her call him Chef Bao, the rest of the people’s reactions were not any better than hers. They were escaping when an old man suddenly rushed out. Were he and Yu Wan old acquaintances?

“What’s going on?” Zhou Yuyan asked Shadow Six softly.

Shadow Six shook his head. “I don’t know. I just think this old man looks familiar. Thirteen?”

Shadow Thirteen’s gaze fixed on Chef Bao’s face. He also vaguely felt that it was familiar, but he couldn’t remember who this person was for a while. He thought that they shouldn’t have interacted seriously with him, but why did he feel that he looked familiar?

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen did not know, let alone Zhou Yuyan and Mu

Qing. Although Grandma and Old Cui had stayed in Lotus Flower Village, when Chef Bao appeared in Lotus Flower Village, Old Cui was in the neighboring village. Grandma was on the way to the Great Zhou, so they did not meet.

As for Yan Jiuchao, he had never seen Chef Bao before. At that time, he had just reunited with the three little lads and did not know that Yu Wan was their mother, so he did not pay special attention to the commotion in Lotus Flower Village.

A large group of people looked at Chef Bao with wide eyes.

Chef Bao did not pay much attention to the others, but he saw Yan Jiuchao, who was intertwined with Yu Wan.

He frowned. Then, he realized that Yu Wan was pregnant. When he left Lotus Flower Village, Wan was still an unmarried young lady. Why did she marry someone else in less than a year and was about to become a mother?

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, the three little black eggs twisted down from Shadow Thirteen and the others' arms and ran to Yu Wan's side. They grabbed the corner of Yu Wan's clothes and looked at Chef Bao adorably.

"Mother, who is this old grandpa?" Er'bao asked curiously.

M-Mother?

Chef Bao gasped. So she was not about to become a mother, but she was already a mother?

Chef Bao looked at the three little black eggs and then at Yan Jiuchao, who was carved from the same mold as the three little eggs. A terrifying thought flashed across his mind—his Wan girl... had become someone's stepmother?!

"The pursuers are here!" Shadow Thirteen reminded them.

Chef Bao frowned and brought them into his courtyard. The rich fragrance of wine wafted over. Yu Wan looked around in shock. "Grandpa Bao, are you making wine?"

"I opened a small tavern and have nothing to do. I only provide it to a few restaurants and don't sell it." Chef Bao smiled.

Footsteps and the clamor of guards searching from house to house came from outside the courtyard. Chef Bao lifted the curtain of the central room and said to them, "You guys go in first. There's a room in the backyard. You can stay in whichever room you like."

As he spoke, he glanced at the Second Madam in Dawa's arms and the Sorcerer King on Mu Qing's back. Obviously, their situation was very bad. The man was seriously ill, and the woman... seemed to be dead.

Chef Bao did not say anything else and asked them to hurry in. He dusted his sleeves and strode forward to open the courtyard door.

A guard was about to knock on the door when he saw the courtyard door open by itself. The guard put down his hand and asked him coldly, "Let me ask you, did you see a few men and a few women pass by just now? One of the women was shot!"

Chef Bao shook his head. "I didn't see anyone who was shot, but I saw an injured one."

"What clothes are they wearing?"

"Apricot-colored. It looked very luxurious, but there were some bloodstains," Chef Bao said with a reminiscent expression. "They came to me to buy a jar of the strongest wine. I said that my wine was not saleable, so they held a sword to my neck."

When the guard heard this, he immediately became vigilant. The woman had been shot by an arrow, so the strongest wine was probably used to treat her wound.

The guard asked, "Where did they go?"

"They bought a jar of wine, threw me a silver ingot, and left," Chef Bao said as he took out an ingot with the Great Zhou's official seal.

Even the money did not belong to the Sorcerer Clan. The guard was certain that it was that group of spies.

"In which direction?" The guard asked.

“I think it’s that way.” Chef Bao pointed in the direction where Yu Wan and the others had come from.

The guard frowned. “That way? We came from that side...” “Big Brother! We found their carriage!” A companion shouted..

Chapter 1009: Grandfather and Granddaughter Meet, The Sorcerer King Awakens! (2)

The place where the carriage was discovered was in the direction Chef Bao pointed, but it was slightly off an alley. It seemed that they had searched the wrong route and missed out on that group of people.

The guard no longer wasted time with an old man brewing wine and walked towards the alley!

After confirming that he had gone far, Chef Bao closed the door and went to the backyard. He was in the restaurant’s supply business. In the past, not many customers came to buy, so this place was quite quiet.

The Sorcerer King had already woken up. At this moment, he was checking on the Second Madam in a room. Zhou Jin was beside him, and Dawa was quietly guarding the door.

Zhou Yuyan suffered a slight abrasion and was dragged by Mu Qing to Old Cui’s room to treat her injuries.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen guarded Yan Jiuchao and the three little black eggs.

They wanted to go to the bottomless pit to save people, but there were too many pursuers. Not only would they not be able to save anyone, but they might also expose the whereabouts of Yu Shaoqing and Little Sly Jiang. They did not doubt that if the Sorcerer Queen found out about this, she would think of all ways to add insult to injury.

“Grandpa Bao!” Yu Wan walked out of the house and saw Chef Bao in the backyard. “How is it? Did those pursuers make things difficult for you?”

Chef Bao snorted. "They're just a group of brats. How can they make things difficult for me? Your Grandpa Bao isn't so easy to bully."

That's true. Back then, a group of bandits had come to Lotus Flower Village. It was Grandpa Bao who had subdued all the bandits by himself. Until now, there were still a considerable number of bandits doing manual labor in Lotus Flower Village.

What an unforgettable time.

Yu Wan held Chef Bao's arm affectionately. "Grandpa Bao, where did you go after you left? I miss you."

This girl.

Chef Bao smiled.

After not seeing each other for more than half a year, the two of them had actually changed. Chef Bao had become older, his hair had become whiter, and his body had become more hunched than when he was in Lotus Flower Village. Yu Wan's appearance had not changed much, but she had gained weight and was a little fat girl. It was unknown if it was because she was married and had become a wife and mother, but she was gentler than before and looked more like a little girl.

From a little woman to a Dig woman, she was helpless. From a Dig woman to a little woman... She had married the right person.

"Come, walk with Grandpa Bao," Chef Bao said as he looked at the fragrance in the courtyard.

"Okay!" Yu Wan supported him and walked around the courtyard that was filled with the fragrance of wine and flowers.

"These are all flowers and plants of the Great Zhou, right?" Yu Wan said.



“That’s right. I brought the seeds from the Great Zhou,” Chef Bao said with a smile.

Grandpa Bao was afraid that he would not be able to return one day if he continued to search, so he brought the seeds of his hometown no matter where he went. This way, even if he was buried in a foreign land, he would be buried in soil with the smell of his hometown.

Yu Wan felt a lump in her throat. “You haven’t said where you went. Why are you here? Do you know where this is?”

The girl had also become more talkative. Chef Bao found it interesting and could not hide the relief in his eyes. “After I left Lotus Flower Village, I first went to the south and stayed in Yan City for a few days.”

“You even went to Yan City?” Yu Wan was stunned.

Chef Bao sensed that something was wrong with her and looked at her. “What’s wrong? You seem to be very interested in Yan City.”

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and smiled slightly. “Yan Jiuchao’s mansion is in Yan City.”

Chef Bao had been there before. One look at her and he knew that she was talking about her sweetheart. Chef Bao looked at the half-open door and said, “That kid’s name is Yan Jiuchao. Why does this name sound so familiar? Wait, could it be that crazy young master?”

Yu Wan said seriously, “Grandpa Bao, he’s not crazy. Not crazy at all.” As she spoke, she heard a loud bang from Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan’s room. Yu Wan’s eyebrows twitched. She turned around and asked Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six, who were guarding the door, “What happened?”

Shadow Six rubbed his nose and said resentfully, “Young Master used the

Thunderbolt Pill to light the fire and blew up the pill furnace...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Jiuchao, who had been blasted into a black face, came out with smoking cornbread hair and an ashen face.

“Yan Jiuchao!” Yu Wan called out.

Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black smoke.

Yu Wan:

Chef Bao:”...”

The grandfather and granddaughter chatted for a long time before Yu Wan finally found out about Chef Bao’s experiences along the way. After leaving Lotus Flower Village, he still did not give up on searching for his son. He accidentally obtained a clue. There was a man in Yan City who had been separated from his parents since he was young. His age was also compatible, so Chef Bao went to Yan City. In the end, it was not the one. So he went to Nanzhao again..

Sponsored Content

Chapter 1010: Grandfather and Granddaughter Meet, The Sorcerer King Awakens! (3)

He found nothing in Nanzhao. By chance, he met a sorcerer from the Jade Nation. That sorcerer liked his culinary skills very much and wanted to keep him by his side. He originally planned to refuse, but the sorcerer told him, “Aren’t you looking for your son? Follow me, I’ll bring you to the Sorcerer Clan. There are many sorcerers with powerful sorcery power there. They might be able to divine it for you.”

Just for this divination, he came all the way to the Sorcerer Clan.

Unfortunately, that sorcerer was chased by his enemies and died on the way. He had fumbled his way over for the second half of the journey. Although he did not say it out loud, Yu Wan knew what was going on.

Yu Wan's heart ached when she thought of him, a lonely old man, walking through the desert with a walking stick and a camel.

"Grandpa Bao..." Yu Wan choked.

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about me anymore. What about you? What's wrong with you? Why are you here? Also, those children..."

Yu Wan told him about the children's background. When he heard that the three little fellows were Wan'er's own, Chef Bao heaved a sigh of relief. However, other than heaving a sigh of relief, he could not help but feel sorry for them.

"Don't worry about me, Grandpa Bao. I'm quite good," Yu Wan said with a smile.

The three little fellows held wooden swords and practiced martial arts in the courtyard.

"Beat, beat, beat, beat!"

Smack!

Chef Bao looked at them with a rare warmth in his old eyes. Perhaps all suffering was cultivation. If even the Bodhisattva was tempted, he would be able to complete his merit.

It had been too long since they last met, and there were too many things she wanted to say. Yu Wan picked up the important things and roughly said about Yan Jiuchao's illness. "...He was poisoned by Southern Xinjiang's Poison Curse and the Fragrance of Hundred Miles. The two poisons repelled each other in his body for many years, and a freak combination of factors saved his life. After that, the Nanzhao's Poison Curse was resolved, and the poison of the Fragrance of Hundred Miles could not be suppressed."

Chef Bao said, "Wait, you've said Southern Xinjiang's Poison Curse... I've heard of this. It's said that it will be passed down to their descendants. Are the children alright?"

Yu Wan smiled. "They've all been absorbed by the Gu King. They're fine." She did not know how Little Gu did it. In short, the three little fellows were indeed safe and sound.

Yu Wan continued, "To detoxify the poison of the Fragrance of Hundred Miles, we need four types of medicinal primer. We've already obtained the first three. We're only short of the Sorcerer King's tears. By the way, the man Mu Qing carried just now was the Sorcerer King. That nine-year-old child, Zhou Jin, is his youngest son."

Chef Bao said, "The youngest son? Doesn't the Sorcerer King only have one son? His biological mother..."

Yu Wan said, "Not the Sorcerer Queen, but a member of the Sacred Clan."

"I see..." Chef Bao nodded thoughtfully. He had not been in the Sorcerer Clan for long, so he had not heard of some things. He only knew that the Sorcerer King and the Sorcerer Queen had a son. People called him His Highness Ye Yang. It was said that His Highness Ye Yang was twelve years old, but Zhou Jin was only nine years old. Moreover, his surname was Zhou. There must be something hidden.

Chef Bao did not ask about the Sorcerer King's family matters. Instead, he said, "The Sorcerer Clan has not been peaceful these few days. Many guards have also come to the outer village. I heard from the waiter in the restaurant that a spy had infiltrated the city. I didn't expect it to be you. You're pregnant. When you stood at my door, I almost didn't recognize you."

Yu Wan was a little embarrassed. She smiled awkwardly and said, "Fortunately, we bumped into you. Otherwise, we would have been discovered."

Chef Bao thought of something and looked around. "By the way, didn't you say that your father and mother are also here? Why don't I see them?"

At the mention of this, Yu Wan sighed. "Grandpa Bao, have you heard of a bottomless pit?"

“You mean... the divine pit on the Great Locust Hill?” Chef Bao asked.

“Divine pit?” Yu Wan was stunned.

Chef Bao said, “Ah, that’s what outsiders call it. That pit is extremely deep. The person who fell in has never come up. Why? Did your parents fall into the divine pit?”

“Yes.” Yu Wan nodded aggrievedly.

Chef Bao did not know how to comfort her. In his opinion, the chances of falling into the divine pit and climbing back up were not as high as the chances of the Second Madam coming back from the dead, although he did not even believe that she could come back from the dead.

Creak—

The closed door opened.

The Sorcerer King walked out with a pale face.

“Grandpa Bao, I’ll go take a look first.” With that, Yu Wan helped Chef Bao to sit on the stone bench and walked to the Second Madam’s room.

“Your Majesty, Sorcerer King,” Yu Wan greeted.

The Sorcerer King was wearing a wide cloak, a hat, and a pair of silk gloves. He tried his best to cover his face and hands that were covered in poisonous sores.

He nodded at Yu Wan. “Commandery Princess Helian.”

“Ah...” He knew who she was? She hadn’t told him yet!

As if seeing Yu Wan’s confusion, the Sorcerer King smiled faintly and said, “I’m the Sorcerer King.”

That’s right, this person was the Sorcerer King. He had supreme sorcery and knew how to view stars and divination. As long as he was willing, they had almost no secrets in front of him.

“Is Wanrou... alright?” Dawa asked.

The Sorcerer King sighed regretfully. “Sorry, I tried my best.”

Dawa fell to the ground.

The Sorcerer King said, “Her life is saved.”

Dawa rolled on the ground and stood up!

Dawa rushed in.

The Sorcerer King continued, “But whether she wakes up or not depends on her own luck.”

So she didn’t wake up? Dawa staggered and fell!

Yu Wan:

Can’t he finish speaking all at once? Was he very happy after being naughty?

However, no matter what, it was good that her life was saved. According to the Sorcerer King, she was now a living dead. She had breathing and pulse, but she could not wake up from her coma.

“You... want the Sorcerer King’s tears, right?” The Sorcerer King looked at Yu Wan and said.

“Yes.” Yu Wan did not ask him how he knew this time. He was the Sorcerer King. Wasn’t it just a matter of calculating what he wanted to know?

The Sorcerer King said, “I can give you the Sorcerer King’s tears, but I have conditions. ”

Yu Wan thought for a while and asked, “Help you regain the power of the

Sorcerer Clan?”

“No.” The Sorcerer King shook his head. “I have two conditions. First, kill the Soul Rakshasa. Second, take back Zhou Jin’s mother’s corpse. When you guys do it, I’ll give you the Sorcerer King’s tears.”

Yu Wan frowned. “The second condition isn’t difficult. The Saint King’s corpse is buried in your bedchamber. We can steal it, but the Soul Rakshasa... That’s a demonic creature that even you and the Saint King can’t kill. How do you want us to kill it? Die with it?”

The Sorcerer King smiled faintly. “This is your business. You want the Sorcerer King’s tears, while I want the Saint King’s corpse and the life of Wushang

Yueii.”

Yu Wan whispered, “Will you cry if I beat you up?”

The Sorcerer King laughed. “Do you think the tears that the Sorcerer King shed are all called Sorcerer King’s tears?”

“Isn’t that so?” Yu Wan looked at him strangely.

The Sorcerer King smiled and did not say anything. He patted Yu Wan's shoulder and whispered into her ear, "Then don't hit my face."

Yu Wan: