

## Toddler 1021

### Chapter 1021: Three Little Frauds!

The Saint King's eyes almost popped out! How could the mighty Soul Rakshasa, the Soul Rakshasa who loved cleanliness, drink.. drink.. urine?!

"Whose urine?!" The Saint King exploded.

"Mine," Xiaobao said.

The Saint King grabbed her throat. Compared to the dark cuisine that tasted so bad that she wanted to die, this cup of tea seemed to be more fatal. The Saint King felt terrible. The Saint King said angrily, "Why didn't you say so earlier?" "You didn't ask." Xiaobao spread his hands innocently.

The Saint King held onto the wall and retched a few times. That terrifying feeling came again. If she stayed any longer, she would probably twitch all over again. She had to calm down, calm down, calm down...

The beginning was unfavorable. The Saint King decided to leave this place for the time being. She stumbled out.

It was unknown how much strength the Saint King used to resist the urge to twitch, but after taking a few steps, she felt a little thing following her. She turned her head coldly and saw that it was that little fellow. She asked angrily, "Why are you following me?"

Xiaobao's little hand was behind his back. When he heard her words, he looked up at her and pointed at her hand. "You took my cup."

Only then did the Saint King realize that she had been muddled by anger. She was still holding the dirty thing in her hand and immediately threw it to the ground in disdain. Although the cup was thrown to the ground, Xiaobao was not angry. After all, he was a magnanimous and obedient child.

Xiaobao walked over and picked up the cup. After washing it clean, he could put it back. His mother wouldn't notice!

Xiaobao took the cup and walked back. Halfway there, his little body suddenly stopped. His body was slightly hunched as he held his breath and his face flushed red. When the Saint King saw him like this, she suddenly had an idea.

The Saint King smiled coldly and walked towards the little fellow. Xiaobao did not realize that danger was approaching at all. Suddenly, someone grabbed him by the collar and lifted him up!

"Heh!" The Saint King sneered. Unexpectedly, before her laughter could end, she heard a loud thud and an unknown gas sprayed towards her face. The Saint King was stunned at first. In the next second, Dong! She fell to the ground, spread eagle... She... She fainted.

Xiaobao :

Xiaobao returned to the courtyard and returned to his room when his mother was not paying attention. Then, he slipped into bed and shook his two brothers awake. "Someone fainted!"

Good brothers had to share blessings and difficulties together. They had to watch the fun and save the patients together!

After the Sorcerer Queen met the Great Elder, she went to Ye Yang's room. By the time she rushed to the Hall of Light, the Saint King had already been picked up by the Sorcerer King.

The Sorcerer Queen looked at the messy Hall of Light. It was not difficult to imagine what kind of chaotic battle had happened here.

“What did you say? The Saint King was taken away by the Sorcerer King? Are you sure it’s the Saint King?” The Sorcerer Queen looked coldly at the guard in front of her.

The person who came to report was an old guard who had been in the palace for more than ten years. He had seen the former Saint King and had even worked with her. He was sure that he could not be wrong.

The Sorcerer Queen said thoughtfully, “But you said that she has the aura of a Soul Rakshasa?”

“That’s right.” The old guard nodded.

The Sorcerer Queen muttered, “It’s impossible for the Saint King to have the aura of Soul Rakshasa. Unless... She’s Soul Rakshasa. Is there such a possibility that Soul Rakshasa used a smokescreen?”

The Soul Rakshasa’s illusion was not inferior to the Great Sorcerer’s at all. It was just a matter of moving his eyelids if he wanted to become like this in the eyes of the world.

The old guard shook his head and said, “Even if we might be affected by its illusion, the Sorcerer King wont. I believe that she’s the Saint King.”

The Sorcerer Queen sneered. “In that case, the Saint King was devoured by the

Soul Rakshasa... and became a Soul Rakshasa? This is interesting.”

“But she was saved by the Sorcerer King. What should we do?” The old guard asked.

“What’s so strange about the Sorcerer King saving her? She’s his sweetheart to begin with, so how can he leave her alone? What I’m even more puzzled about is that you said that Rakshasa Soul suddenly had an accident and almost lost control?”

“Not almost, already.”

When the Saint King had lost control, it was still shocking. She did not know if she had taken the wrong medicine or practiced the wrong cultivation technique, but her entire body suddenly twitched. She was convulsing so hard that if the Sorcerer King had not arrived in time, she might have killed herself.

Although this was an exaggeration, everyone present felt that she was most likely dead when they saw the Saint King's appearance at that time.

"How did this happen? Did someone poison her?" The Sorcerer Queen was puzzled. All the herbs were bought by someone she trusted. Before she presented them to the Saint King, she used a silver needle to test the poison. There shouldn't be a mistake.

The Sorcerer Queen couldn't figure it out and simply stopped thinking about it.

The matter of the Saint King was something she did not expect. She did not expect Soul Rakshasa to be sealed by the Saint King with her holy bones. Secondly, she did not expect Soul Rakshasa to really be tortured to death by the Saint King. Thirdly, she did not expect Soul Rakshasa to actually counterattack the Saint King before he died.

After a series of shocks, it was not so difficult to accept that something had happened to the Saint King's cultivation.

"Isn't the Sorcerer Queen... worried?"

"What are you worried about? Are you worried that they will rekindle their old feelings and continue their previous relationship? Or are you worried that the

Saint King will kill the Sorcerer King?"

The old guard opened his mouth and swallowed what he wanted to say.

It was said that a person's first reaction at a critical juncture was the most true. When a great disaster was imminent, the Sorcerer Queen was not worried about whether the Saint King would betray her, but about the Sorcerer King's feelings and life.

The Sorcerer Queen... had never forgotten the Sorcerer King...

“Alright, although the Sorcerer King is not Soul Rakshasa’s match, didn’t you say that Soul Rakshasa was injured? Then it’s best to find it as soon as possible.”

Soul Rakshasa was their ally. They would not deal with Soul Rakshasa, and Soul

Rakshasa had become the Saint King. The Sorcerer King would not deal with Soul Rakshasa either. In fact, he could only protect Soul Rakshasa from that group of people. Who knew if the Sorcerer Queen found Soul Rakshasa for the Soul Rakshasa or for others?

The old guard did not say anything. After agreeing, he led his subordinates to search for the traces of the two kings.

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao and the other two were also looking for the Saint King and the Sorcerer King.

Shadow Six sat in the outer carriage and asked anxiously, “Young Master, we’ve searched the entire Sorcerer Clan, but we haven’t seen them. Do you think they’ve already left the city?”

Shadow Thirteen said, “That’s right, Young Master. Do you want to go outside the city to look? Soul Rakshasa holds a grudge against the Sorcerer King and will definitely take the opportunity to take his life.”

Shadow Six sighed. “The Sorcerer King is really stupid. That person is no longer the Saint King. Can’t he tell? To think he’s still the Sorcerer King!”

In life, it was the hardest to not escape the word “love”. Whether he really could not tell or if he could tell and was unwilling to accept it, no one knew.

Yan Jiuchao lifted the curtain of the car window and looked at the silent street.

“Let’s go back first and look for her later.”

The Sorcerer King was not the only one in danger when the Saint King escaped. Yan Jiuchao did not care if the Sorcerer King wanted to court death, but he could not let his wife and children fall into the hands of that demon. Even if something unexpected happened to the Saint King, it would still be easy for her to crush anyone.

Shadow Six drove the carriage out of the Sorcerer Clan. Thanks to the Third Elder’s help, they obtained the Nie Manor’s waist token and successfully left the city.

It was late at night, and the shops were closed. The pedestrians on the street had also dispersed. The carriage drove on the silent road, and the sound of horse hooves and wheels echoed in the alley.

As he approached Chef Bao’s residence, Yan Jiuchao’s eyebrows suddenly moved. “Wait!”

Shadow Six tightened the reins and stopped the carriage. “What’s wrong,

Young Master?”

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes and said, “There’s the aura of the Saint King and Soul Rakshasa.” However, it was very weak and sometimes disappeared. Even Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six did not notice it.

A trace of vigilance flashed across Shadow Thirteen’s eyes. He protected

Shadow Six with one hand and pressed the sword at his waist with the other.

Yan Jiuchao alighted from the carriage. The two of them followed him all the way to the alley in the east. The more they walked, the closer they got to Chef Bao’s residence. Their hearts could not help but sink to the bottom.

Had the Saint King already found Ah Wan and the others? What did she do to Ah Wan and the few little black eggs?

A cold glint flashed across Yan Jiuchao's face.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

A strange commotion came from the depths of the alley. The three of them hurriedly quickened their pace and arrived at the corner with a whoosh. When the three of them took a closer look, they were dumbfounded by the scene in front of them.

The banging sound was actually caused by the three little black eggs. The three of them had basins on their heads and sticks in their hands. They also held bells in their other hand and were jumping around.

The corners of Yan Jiuchao's mouth twitched. He asked in a complicated manner, "W-what are you doing?"

The three of them stopped. Er'bao said, "We're exorcizing evil spirits! Pretty

Auntie fainted. We can't wake her up no matter what."

Xiaobao pointed at her. "We pinched her philtrum."

Shadow Six: That's the lethal point!

Er'bao pointed at the small jars on the ground. "We splashed cold water on her." Shadow Thirteen: That's the Cultivation Disintegration Powder!

Dabao picked up a large number of small bottles. We even used Gu worms on her! It was just that there were too many Gu worms and he did not know which one was useful, so he used them all!

Xiaobao spread his hands and said, "But it still doesn't work. She must be possessed! We'll exorcize her!"

The key is that you're not dancing the sorcerer's exorcism dance, but the charlatan's dance... Are you sure that you're saving her and not transcending her soul?

The three of them looked at the three little charlatans and then at the Saint King on the ground.. For the first time in their lives... they felt that their opponent was so pitiful!!!

#### Chapter 1022: Mother and Son Meet

The Saint King was in a miserable state and was unconscious. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen brought her back to the courtyard.

The three little eggs took off the small basin on their heads, put down the small stick in their hands, and lined up in a long line. They hung their heads and followed their stinky father back into the house.

Yu Wan pushed open the door and entered. When she saw the three of them, her almond-shaped eyes widened. "Eh? You're here! Where did you go just now? I went to look for you, but you weren't there!"

The three of them said nothing.

Yan Jiuchao snorted and said, "You're getting bolder and bolder. You actually dare to do anything and learn the charlatan's dance." "I told you it was an exorcism!" Xiaobao said bitterly.

Dabao and Er'bao nodded!

They were good babies who had adapted to the times and did as the Romans do. In Nanzhao and the Ghost Clan, they were little Gu Masters. In the Sorcerer Clan, they were naturally little sorcerers!



Of course, Yu Wan could not guess that the little fellows had gone to harm the Saint King. She even thought that they had slipped out of the courtyard as usual. This was not the first or second time such a thing had happened. Not to mention Grandpa Bao's courtyard, even in the Chaoyang Hall of the Nether Mountain and the General Manor of Nanzhao, the little fellows had slipped away just like that.

The older they were, the bolder they became. Yu Wan felt that she had to teach them a lesson. It was unknown if it was because they felt their mother's huge killing intent, but the three little black eggs retreated in unison.

Yu Wan rolled up her sleeves and said fiercely, "Let's see where you can hide today."

The three of them looked at Yan Jiuchao for help.

"Don't look at me," Yan Jiuchao said. The three of them looked at Yu Wan pitifully.

"I won't be soft-hearted," Yu Wan said fiercely.

Coincidentally, Chef Bao came out of the wine cellar. The three little fellows instantly ran towards him as if they had seen a life-saving straw!

'Great Grandpa!'

"Great Grandpa!"

Great Grandpa!

The three little eggs pounced into Chef Bao's arms. They looked back at Yu Wan in grievance and fear.

Chef Bao understood now. He didn't know what the little fellows had done that they were about to be beaten up by Wan. However, how could he bear to stand by and do nothing with such cute little fellows? "Ah, are you hungry? Grandpa Bao happens to be going to eat. Can you help me peel the beans?"

“Mm!” The three of them nodded vigorously. They were especially attentive and aggrieved!

Chef Bao pulled the little fellows to the kitchen. Yu Wan clenched her fists. They even learned to find a backer! !! They were her biological children, they were her biological children...

Yu Wan chanted it a hundred times and barely suppressed the urge to beat them up. Yan Jiuchao said to her, “Go back to your room first. I have something to deal with. I’ll tell you in detail later.”

“Yes, okay.” Yu Wan returned to the room.

Xiaobao had already put the cup back, but he had forgotten to wash it.

Yu Wan was thirsty. She picked up the cup beside her and poured some hot tea. Just as she took a sip and before she could swallow it, she sensed that something was wrong. She sniffed the cup and spat it out. She roared, “Yan Xiaobao!!!”

The Saint King was locked in a separate room and chained to a chair with a black iron chain. Shadow Thirteen guarded her. When Yan Jiuchao came over, Shadow Six happened to be here too. Shadow Six had just sent Zhou Yuyan, Grandma, and Old Cui back to their rooms.

“Young Master,” he greeted.

“How’s the situation?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shadow Six replied, “I can’t wake them up no matter what. I think they should have been charmed.”

If one was hit by Rakshasa Soul’s Soul Charming Spell, one would lose their strength and memories. If it was serious, one would never wake up and become a living dead.

Shadow Six thought of something and continued, "Also, a shopkeeper came to carry the goods just now. He said that a similar situation appeared in the market. A three-year-old child and a few drunk men in their twenties were all unconscious."

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said, "It seems that it's all Soul Rakshasa's doing."

Shadow Six looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Young Master, how can I wake them up?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "It's useless to kill them. Only the Soul Rakshasa can wake them up."

Shadow Thirteen paused and looked at the unconscious Saint King. "But... what happened to Soul Rakshasa? Why did she faint? Did Soul Rakshasa's power react with the Saint King's body?"

This was the most likely and most possible explanation, but for some reason, Yan Jiuchao's intuition told him... that was not the case.

Shadow Six asked in confusion, "Wasn't she saved by the Sorcerer King? Why did she suddenly appear here alone? Where did the Sorcerer King go? Could he have been killed by her?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "Zhou Jin is still alive, so the Sorcerer King isn't dead yet."

Zhou Jin's vitality had always relied on the Sorcerer King to extend it for him with his sorcery power. Therefore, once something happened to the Sorcerer King, Zhou Jin's life would be in danger.

Shadow Thirteen muttered, "Why didn't Soul Rakshasa kill the Sorcerer King?"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the Saint King indifferently. "There can only be one situation. It can't kill the Sorcerer King."

Shadow Six did not understand. "How can it not be able to kill the Sorcerer King with its strength?"

Even the Sorcerer King at his peak was not a match for the Soul Rakshasa, let alone the Sorcerer King who had already exhausted too much sorcery power to extend Zhou Jin's life.

Shadow Thirteen guessed boldly, "Could it be... that the Saint King planted a restriction in her body and doesn't allow Soul Rakshasa to attack the Sorcerer King?"

Yan Jiuchao nodded. "That should be it."

Soul Rakshasa did not devour the Saint King in a day, nor did the Saint King die at the hands of Soul Rakshasa in an instant. Before completely losing herself, the Saint King expected that she would be possessed one day, so she planted a restriction in her body.

"I see." The restriction was a forbidden technique that had been lost in the pugilistic world for a long time. This Saint King was stronger than he had imagined. Shadow Six was suddenly interested in the inheritance of the Sacred Clan. He wondered if his Little Holy King would have so many powerful abilities after she was born.

At the mention of his little master, Shadow Six thought of Zhou Jin. "What about Zhou Jin? Can't Soul Rakshasa kill him either?"

Yan Jiuchao's gaze landed on the Saint King's face. "If the Saint King still has the ability to plant two restrictions, she shouldn't be so easily devoured by Soul

Rakshasa."

"But doesn't Zhou Jin need more protection? She should have planted a restriction and not let the Soul Rakshasa hurt Zhou Jin. Young Master, if it were you..." Shadow Six stopped mid-sentence.

Yan Jiuchao said, "If it were me, I would do the same as the Saint King."

Zhou Jin's life force was originally extended by the Sorcerer King. If the

Sorcerer King died, Zhou Jin would also be dead. On the contrary, as long as the Sorcerer King was still alive, he would definitely think of a way to protect Zhou Jin from the Soul Rakshasa.

Taking ten thousand steps back, if Zhou Jin really unfortunately died at the hands of Soul Rakshasa, at least the Sorcerer King could still live.

This was the best strategy and the choice to minimize casualties.

Yan Jiuchao rarely admired a person, but at this moment, he had to admit that she was a calm and wise woman.

Every step she took was filled with the wisdom of an expert. Whether it was making a deal with Soul Rakshasa to plant a life force for Zhou Jin or scheming against Soul Rakshasa to seal it with the body of the Saint King, even if she was still devoured and possessed by Soul Rakshasa in the end, she still left a way out for her husband and son.

However, this path of retreat would be cut off soon.

Soul Rakshasa had completely fused with the Saint King's internal energy and cultivation technique. Perhaps it would not be long before the restriction could be broken. At that time, she would be able to attack the Sorcerer King.

And once she succeeded, they would not be able to get the Sorcerer King's tears.

"I really want to kill her with one strike! But I can't! If I kill her, Old Cui and Grandma won't wake up." Shadow Six gritted his teeth in anger.

The thing they used on the Saint King was the black chains that they had plundered from the Sang family in the Nether Capital. They were specially used to suppress the Rakshasa King. In the past, they might not have been able to suppress the Soul Rakshasa, but didn't something happen to her? As long as they did not remove the black chain, she could not hurt them.

It was midnight.

Everyone fell asleep. "Zhou Jin..."

"Zhou Jin..."

"Zhou Jin..."

Zhou Jin heard someone calling him in his sleep. He opened his eyes. At first, he thought he was dreaming, but the voice became clearer and clearer.

"Zhou Jin..."

Zhou Jin lifted the blanket, put on his shoes, and walked out.

"Zhou Jin..."

He followed the voice to the innermost room.

"Come over quickly. I'll wait for you here."

The voice was illusory with a trace of maternal gentleness.

Zhou Jin hesitated for a moment and gently pushed open the door. The watery moonlight shone coldly on the ground, spreading all the way in and landing on a chair that had lost its paint. On the chair sat a woman in purple. Her entire body was tied with cold chains. Her veil had already fallen off, revealing her soul-stirring face.

"Who are you?" Zhou Jin asked.

The woman smiled gently. "I'm your mother. Be good and come to your mother."

Zhou Jin entered the room in a daze and stopped in front of the woman. The woman said softly, "I'm chained. I'm so cold. Quickly help me take off the chains.."

Chapter 1023: Mighty Little Gu Emperor!

Zhou Jin slowly raised his hand and touched the chain trapped on the woman's body. Just as he was about to take off the chain, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest.

"Ah!" Zhou Jin retracted his hand uncomfortably and covered his painful chest. At this moment, his consciousness became much clearer. He took a step back and looked at the woman trapped by the black iron chain in shock.

He was the descendant of the Sorcerer King and had astonishing sorcery power since he was young. He had always been the one to confuse others, but this was the first time an illusion was casted on him to this extent.

If not for Little Gu waking him up in time, he would have done something irreversible.

When the Saint King saw that Zhou Jin had woken up, her gentle expression instantly turned cold. She stared straight at Zhou Jin's heart and the corners of her lips curled up in disdain. "Little Gu Emperor?"

Sensing her killing intent towards Little Gu, Zhou Jin distanced himself from her.

The Saint King smiled and said slowly, "Don't be afraid. I'm your mother. I won't hurt you."

Zhou Jin looked at her calmly and did not say anything.

The Saint King said bewitchingly, "What? Didn't they tell you that I'm still alive? I'm not dead. The one who died was Soul Rakshasa. I came back unscathed and have come to reunite with you."

Zhou Jin's eyes flashed with vigilance.

The Saint King said, "Don't be afraid, come over quickly. Let me take a look. My Little Zhou Jin has grown so big." Due to the suppression of the black iron chain, she could not use the Soul Charming Spell, but it did not stop her from casting an illusion on her son who was of the same lineage as her. "Come, come to Mom's side," she said as she looked fixedly at Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin struggled under her illusion. The Saint King's body suddenly twitched. When the Saint King regained consciousness, the entire aura changed. She shouted with reddened eyes, "Go! Go! Don't come over! Don't approach here! Don't listen to me anymore!"

Zhou Jin was stunned.

"Quick..." Before she could finish speaking, her body twitched again. When she opened her eyes again, she was back to her gentle and amiable mother.

"Be good, come to Mom..."

Zhou Jin took a step forward.

The Saint King twitched again. She cried out involuntarily, "Don't come over!"

"I'll let you go!"

Zhou Jin paused.

The saint King smuea cnarmmg1Y. "Be gooa, come qmckIY. 1 miss you..."

Zhou Jin's footsteps were about to stop listening to him. Suddenly, a powerful sorcery power enveloped and entered the Saint King's mind. The Saint King's vision darkened and he fainted. Zhou Jin also fell



down exhausted. However, the pain he imagined did not come. He fell into a warm embrace. The Sorcerer King hugged him and asked worriedly, "Are you alright?" Zhou Jin looked at him weakly.

"What happened?" Shadow Thirteen entered the room with a longsword in his hand. He saw the cloaked Sorcerer King and the slightly weak Zhou Jin in the Sorcerer King's arms and roughly guessed the ins and outs. He put away his sword and walked over expressionlessly. He took Zhou Jin from his arms. "Give him to me. I'll send him back to his room."

The Sorcerer King looked at his pale son, nodded, and let go. Shadow Thirteen wanted to send Zhou Jin back to his room, but Zhou Jin grabbed Shadow Thirteen's sleeve. Shadow Thirteen understood and said, "You were sleeping just now. There are some things I didn't have time to tell you. If you want to hear them, stay."

Zhou Jin was not an ordinary child. They never deliberately hide anything from him.

"I'll stay," Zhou Jin said.

"Alright." Shadow Thirteen turned to the Sorcerer King and said, "Sorcerer King, this way please."

Perhaps because they had long expected him to come looking for them, no one was very surprised by the Sorcerer King's midnight visit.

Shadow Thirteen carried Zhou Jin to the study. Yan Jiuchao was already waiting for him in the study. Shadow Six accompanied Yan Jiuchao. When he saw Shadow Thirteen carry Zhou Jin over, he quickly moved a chair for him. Shadow Thirteen put Zhou Jin down.

"Did the Sorcerer King come in the middle of the night for the Saint King?"

"That's right," the Sorcerer King said without hiding anything. "I guessed that she would come looking for you."

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "You're wrong. She's not here for us. She's here for Zhou Jin. It just so happens that Zhou Jin lives with us."

This was a reminder to the Sorcerer King that he could not let go and had brought great danger to his biological son.

The Sorcerer King said softly, "You don't have to deliberately remind me. I know."

Shadow Thirteen asked, "Then what are you going to do? As you can see, Soul

Rakshasa won't let you and your son off."

The Sorcerer King said seriously, "Soul Rakshasa won't, but Ah Yan will."

Shadow Thirteen said, "You mean the Saint King? What must I do to make you believe that the Saint King is already dead and can't come back?"

The Sorcerer King shook his head. "No, she's not dead. She's just controlled by the Soul Rakshasa's memories. I saw her. I believe... Jin'er also saw her," the Sorcerer King said as he stared fixedly at the pale Zhou Jin.

"Did you really see the Saint King just now?" Shadow Six asked Zhou Jin softly.

Zhou Jin recalled and nodded gently. "Yes."

From the situation just now, the woman who was shouting for him to leave seemed to be his mother—the Saint King.

The Sorcerer King's eyes lit up. "Look! Jin'er also saw her! I'm not wrong! Ah Yan is still alive! We only need to erase the Soul Rakshasa's consciousness!"

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six looked at Yan Jiuchao in unison.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "How do you plan to erase it?"

The Sorcerer King said, "While the Soul Rakshasa's consciousness is weak, I can use sorcery to erase it."

"What if we fail?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

The Sorcerer King opened his mouth and said, "I won't fail. I'm confident. However, I need you to protect me. I might even borrow some things from you."

Yan Jiuchao neither object nor agreed.

The Sorcerer King understood that this young man was not so easy to compromise, but with the opportunity in front of him, he had no choice but to seize it. After thinking for a moment, he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "I promise you that no matter if you succeed or not, this will be the first and last time. If I fail, she... she will be at your mercy. Also, I will give you the Sorcerer King's tears."

Seeing that Yan Jiuchao was still silent, the Sorcerer King continued, "Aren't your people poisoned by the Soul Charming Spell? If Ah Yan wakes up, the two of us might be able to wake Grandma and the others up."

After a while, Yan Jiuchao said, "What do you need?"

Mu Qing was born with a pair of yin and yang eyes. Such eyes were an ominous omen in the Jade Nation, but in the Sorcerer Clan, they were a revelation that he was protected by a god. The Sorcerer King asked for a few drops of his blood and a drop of the Gu Emperor's blood.

Little Gu was still young, and its health was extremely low to begin with. Once a drop of blood was dropped, it became light!!!

There were also a few pieces of the purest sorcerer and saintess stone. "It's not too late for you to go back on your word," Yan Jiuchao said.

“I don’t regret it,” the Sorcerer King said,

“It won’t fail, right? I’m so nervous.” Shadow Six grabbed Shadow Thirteen’s hand.

Shadow Thirteen looked at Shadow Six’s slender fingers. His eyes moved and he said, “There are risks, but there’s no other way.”

It was impossible for Soul Rakshasa to save Grandma and the others. If it was really as the Sorcerer King had said, then summoning the Saint King was the only way.

The few of them chose a quiet forest. The Sorcerer King set up the array. Yan Jiuchao protected him. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen were on guard, ready to deliver the items he needed to the Sorcerer King at any time.

The Saint King was tied to a tree.

“I’m going to start,” the Sorcerer King said.

“Mm.” Yan Jiuchao nodded.

“How much of Young Master’s strength has recovered?” Shadow Six asked softly.

“Seventy percent,” Shadow Thirteen said.

The Sorcerer King sat cross-legged and formed a hand seal. Vast sorcery power poured out and instantly enveloped the Saint King. Then, as if he was peeling silk from a cocoon, the Sorcerer King sent boundless sorcery power into the Saint King’s meridians bit by bit and surged into her mind.

Everything was going smoothly. It looked very smooth. The Sorcerer King’s sorcery power had already entered the Saint King’s body. Next, it was time to imprison Soul Rakshasa’s consciousness and erase it in one go. However, at this moment, the Saint King suddenly opened her eyes.

The sorcery power in her body was completely sucked into her dantian. The Sorcerer King was stunned. In the next second, Yan Jiuchao made a prompt decision. He flew up and slapped the Saint King's face.

"Don't—I' The Sorcerer King pounced over and hugged the Saint King.

Yan Jiuchao's palm landed on the Sorcerer King's back. The Sorcerer King suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. The black chain that was stained with the Sorcerer King's blood instantly broke. Almost at the same time, the Saint King broke through the Saint King's restriction and almost sucked dry the Sorcerer King's sorcery power.

"Hahahaha..." The Saint King rose into the air and curled her lips bloodthirsty. "Great, the restriction is gone and my injuries are healed. Thank you so much!"

Shadow Thirteen's expression changed. "Oh no! We've been tricked! The Saint King has never appeared from the beginning. What Zhou Jin saw... was all faked by Soul Rakshasa Soul! The goal is to make Zhou Jin believe that he saw his mother!"

What a deep scheme!

Chapter 1024: The Best Teammate!

"Young Master!" Shadow Thirteen realized that Yan Jiuchao's face had suddenly turned pale. He strode over. "Young Master, how are you?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "I'm fine."

However, that was far from the truth. Not only was his face pale, but even his aura had become chaotic.

“How did this happen?” Shadow Thirteen was puzzled. Just now, when Young Master went to ambush the Saint King, although he was blocked by the Sorcerer King, he did not resist. The Saint King did not have the time to fight Young Master. Where did Young Master’s injuries come from?

Yan Jiuchao held his aching heart. “I interrupted my duty to protect the

Sorcerer King and suffered a backlash.”

Shadow Thirteen understood. Young Master had used his strength to protect the Sorcerer King. If everything went smoothly, he could gradually retract it. However, just now, in order to stop his losses in time, Young Master had risked the backlash to attack the Saint King. That was a palm strike that could only succeed and not fail, but the Sorcerer King had ruined it.

“Sorcerer King... Sorcerer King... Sorcerer King!” Shadow Six pinched his wrist and said solemnly, “His pulse is very weak!”

Not good! If the Sorcerer King died, Zhou Jin would also die!

Shadow Thirteen hurriedly took out a bottle of life-prolonging pill from the Sikong family in the Nether Capital and threw it to Shadow Six. “Give it to him!” “How many?” Shadow Six caught the medicine bottle.

Logically speaking, one was enough, but... Shadow Thirteen said, “Let him swallow them all!”

“Oh.” Shadow Six removed the cork and half carried the Sorcerer King in, pouring all the pills into his mouth.

The pills melted in his mouth and quickly flowed into his stomach. This was a good medicine to extend one’s life, but it was not effective for everyone. The rest depended on his luck.

The Saint King enjoyed the feeling of not having any restrictions. She stood on a branch and closed her eyes to take a deep breath of free air. She looked at Yan Jiuchao in a good mood and said, “On account that you’ve protected me, I won’t kill you first. I’ll take your life after I deal with those two little things!”

With that, she flicked her sleeve, leaving behind a long string of crazy laughter, and disappeared into the endless night.

It was obvious who the two little things she was talking about were. Zhou Jin was the descendant of her enemy, so she would kill him no matter what. As for the Little Saint King, she was a great tonic. She had just recovered from her serious injuries, so what could nourish her vitality more than swallowing a Little Saint King?

“Take good care of the Sorcerer King!” Yan Jiuchao said and chased after her with his qinggong.

“Young Master! Young Master!” Shadow Thirteen called out twice but did not stop him. He turned around and looked at the unconscious Sorcerer King. He walked over coldly and picked him up.

“Where are you taking him?” Shadow Six asked.

Shadow Thirteen said, “Back to Chef Bao’s courtyard. If the Saint King wants to kill the Little Saint King and Zhou Jin, she will definitely go there. Young Master has only recovered seventy percent of his strength to begin with, and with the backlash, he has lost at least twenty percent of his strength.

“But... we can’t catch up.” Shadow Six understood Shadow Thirteen’s desire to help Young Master. In fact, he also wanted to do so. Even if their cultivation wasn’t deep enough, they could still risk their lives in exchange for Young Master’s.

Shadow Thirteen’s gaze landed on the tall horse chewing grass not far away. “Isn’t there still the Sorcerer King’s mount?”

Late at night.

Chef Bao’s courtyard was quiet. Everyone had fallen asleep and did not notice that danger was approaching them step by step.

Suddenly, Zhou Jin opened his eyes and sat up! He lifted the blanket and walked down. He took a few steps forward and opened the door. A powerful Soul Rakshasa's aura assaulted his face, almost making him unable to breathe. He looked warily in the direction of the night sky and involuntarily clenched his fists.

The second person to sense the Soul Rakshasa was Dawa.

Dawa had been guarding the Second Madam's room for the past few days and did not let him participate in the guarding of the Saint King. However, just now, he instinctively sensed danger. When he left the room, he saw Zhou Jin standing in the courtyard in thin pajamas. He frowned. "Zhou Jin, why are you

"Go in quickly," Zhou Jin turned around and said to him.

"But you..." Before Dawa could finish speaking, Zhou Jin's eyes turned cold. A powerful sorcery power attacked and knocked Dawa back into the Second Madam's room.

Zhou Jin looked at the rooms one by one and used his sorcery power to seal all the rooms.

"Hehehe..." A tinkling laugh came from the distant sky, making one's hair stand on end in the silent night. 'Good Jin'er, Mom's good Jin'er..."

That bewitching voice slowly sounded in Zhou Jin's ears. Zhou Jin clenched his fists and raised his head calmly.

A purple-clothed Saint King slowly descended from the sky. She was as beautiful as a fairy of the Nine Temples and as demonic as a demon in the mountain. She tapped her toes and landed on the roof opposite Zhou Jin. She lay down diagonally, one leg slightly bent, and held her forehead with one hand as she looked at Zhou Jin lazily and elegantly.

"Aiya, as expected of the descendant of the Sorcerer King and the Saint King. You already have such powerful sorcery power at such a young age. Should I kill you or raise you? With your talent, you can become the new Sorcerer King in less than two years. At that time, won't it be more cost-effective for me to take your sorcery power for myself?"



“However, you little thing has a lot of tricks up your sleeve. I’m afraid that I’ll raise an ingrate if I raise you, so it’s better to kill him as soon as possible. Anyway, the Little Saint King inside is enough for me to nourish my vitality.” “Today is not the day it dies!” Zhou Jin looked at her steadily and said.

“Is that so?” The Saint King picked up a leaf from the roof and played with it gently. Then, she shot it out with a whoosh!

The originally soft leaf suddenly became like a blade that shot towards Zhou Jin with an indescribable sharpness. It pierced through Zhou Jin’s clothes and nailed him to the crabapple tree behind him.

The Saint King smiled. “Then open your eyes and see clearly how I killed it bit by bit in front of you!”

Zhou Jin had also set up a restriction on this courtyard just now, but this restriction was almost nothing to the Saint King. The Saint King tapped her fingertip and easily broke through Zhou Jin’s sorcery power.

Then, the Saint King slapped Yu Wan, who was in the room. However, just as this palm wind was about to hit Yu Wan, a sorcery power attacked and blocked the Saint King’s palm wind.

The Saint King raised his eyebrows and looked at the pale Zhou Jin. “Kid, I’ve underestimated you. You actually blocked my palm. You’re indeed capable.

However, that’s all you can do. Let’s see how you can stop me next.”

With that, she took out a white silk and shot it at the sleeping Yu Wan in the room. Zhou Jin somehow found the strength to tear open his clothes and fall to the ground, knocking the white silk away.

Zhou Jin spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Saint King sat up in shock. She never expected a nine-year-old child to be able to risk his life like this. Didn’t he hurt? Wasn’t he afraid? This was exactly the same as the Sorcerer King. No wonder they were biological father and son. They were simply stupid!

Zhou Jin wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood up bit by bit. He looked at her with burning eyes. "I said that today... is not its death day!"

"Heh, you can't even protect yourself, so why do you care if I kill it or not?" The Saint King sneered and slapped in the direction of the room.

As expected, Zhou Jin blocked it again.

Zhou Jin's ribs were broken, and blood flowed out in big mouthfuls. He lay on the ground and used his hand to support himself on the bloodstained ground as he stood up shakily.

"Today is not the day it dies." Zhou Jin said stubbornly.

The Saint King narrowed her eyes. Although the other party was only a child, for a moment, she felt a will as vast as the sky from him. A voice flashed through her mind: Kill him! Before he becomes completely powerful!

"Kid, I won't be soft-hearted anymore." Her intuition told Soul Rakshasa that she couldn't let this little scourge grow up. Otherwise, her situation would be worrying.

The Saint King's palm was aimed at Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin did not dodge. Of course, he could not dodge either. The pressure of the Saint King was too powerful, and he could not even move his fingers.

Zhou Jin took one last look in the direction of the room. He had said that he wanted to protect it and let it descend safely.

He couldn't die...

Couldn't...

Couldn't!

The palm still landed. However, the tragic scene she imagined did not happen.

"Eh?" The Saint King blinked strangely. She saw that the palm wind that had originally landed on Zhou Jin had stopped half an inch away from him, as if... it was blocked by an invisible force. How could this be?

Before the Saint King could figure it out, Zhou Jin's aura suddenly soared. The wind from the Saint King's palm exploded!

"What happened?" Yu Wan woke up. She got off the bed, opened the door, and walked out, but she was shocked by a terrifying sorcery power.

"This is impossible!" The Saint King's expression changed!

Zhou Jin, who was lying in a pool of blood, slowly stood up, and a dazzling golden light appeared in his eyes.

He... broke through!

He had become the new Sorcerer King!!!

Chapter 1025: The Might of the Little Sorcerer King!

"How did this happen? Isn't he the descendant of the Sorcerer King and the

Saint King? It's already a miracle that he's alive. How did he break through?"

And at such a critical moment of life and death! If she had not seen it with her

own eyes, the Saint King would not have believed it! Could it be that the Sorcerer King did something again?

No, the Sorcerer King's sorcery power had almost been sucked dry by her. The Sorcerer King is crippled. Before he was crippled, he could not turn Zhou Jin into a Sorcerer King, let alone now. Therefore, this child relied on his obsession to break through!

This was too... unbelievable...

She originally thought that the Sorcerer King was about to die and this little fellow was about to die. However, not only was he very good, but he had also turned himself into another Sorcerer King.

His fate had completely changed... He was no longer an abandoned child of the heavens who relied on the Sorcerer King to live. He had his own life.

"Thirteen! Look!" Shadow Six, who was riding on the horse's back, suddenly pulled Shadow Thirteen's hand.

"What's wrong?" Shadow Thirteen asked him as he gripped the reins tightly.

"Sorcerer King... Sorcerer King seems to be..." Shadow Six was so surprised that he was speechless.

Could it be that something had happened to the Sorcerer King? Shadow Thirteen quickly tightened his grip on the reins and let the Sorcerer King's mount stop by the roadside.

"Look!" Shadow Six turned his body to the side so that Shadow Thirteen could see the Sorcerer King in front of him.

The Sorcerer King's face was still pale, but the poisonous sores on his forehead and cheeks began to gradually fade.

Shadow Thirteen suspected that he was seeing things, but it was impossible for him to be seeing things with Shadow Six. He rolled up the Sorcerer King's sleeve. "The one in his hand is gone too!"

"The neck and body... are also disappearing!" Shadow Six unbuttoned the Sorcerer King's lapels.

"How did this happen? These poisonous sores were caused by him extending Zhou Jin's life. He suffered a backlash from the sorcery power... There's only one possibility for the poisonous sores to disappear, and that's that he no longer needs to extend Zhou Jin's life."

"Is Zhou Jin dead?" Of course, Shadow Six could not guess that Zhou Jin had broken through to be a Sorcerer King and had his own life since.

The Heavenly Dao Laws suppressed the people it could suppress. Those it could not control naturally had to be erased. Unfortunately, there was a kind of person in the world that even the Heavenly Dao Laws could not erase.

The Saint King was stunned. It was not only because this little thing had successfully changed his fate, but also because he had the aura of a Sorcerer King that was more than ten times stronger than his father.

At the same time, Little Gu was also nourished by the Sorcerer King's aura, and even its realm rose!

Sorcerer King! Gu Emperor!

Tonight was really tricky!

The Saint King narrowed her eyes coldly. "Interesting. I don't like things that are too easy to get. It's good that you break through. I don't care about weak things!"

Yes, she had changed her mind. She did not want to kill Zhou Jin. She wanted to devour Zhou Jin's sorcery power! As for that little Gu Emperor, she could also use it to increase her strength!

"My luck is really good, isn't it?" The Saint King sneered and raised her eyebrows. She flew towards Zhou Jin.

"Be careful!" Yu Wan shouted.

Zhou Jin placed Little Gu in his palm. "Go protect Sister Wan. I'm fine!"

Little Gu flashed in front of Yu Wan. Zhou Jin tapped his fingertip, and the sorcery power surged towards the Saint King. Soul Rakshasa was already powerful enough. Now that she had the strength of a Saint King and a Sorcerer King, how could she take a brat who had just broken through seriously? As it turned out, the Saint King had underestimated Zhou Jin's strength. She did not hurt Zhou Jin. Instead, her head hurt from Zhou Jin's sorcery power. A drop of blood flowed from the corner of her eye.

The Saint King wiped the blood with her fingertip. She looked at it and smiled in disdain. "Good, good, good. It seems that I can't treat you like a child."

The Saint King gave up on martial arts attacks and used the Soul Charming

Technique instead. Zhou Jin's eyes turned cold. "Sister Wan! Get in the room!"

Yu Wan realized that she could not move. Little Gu suddenly knocked Yu Wan into the room. Not everyone could stop a Saint King from using the Soul Charming Technique.

"You should obediently admit defeat!" The Saint King smiled charmingly.

Zhou Jin broke out in cold sweat.

Before the Saint King, Soul Rakshasa had devoured countless experts of the Sorcerer Clan. She admitted that Zhou Jin was very powerful, stronger than any Sorcerer King she had ever seen, but so what? She had thousands of troops, so why would she be afraid of a single Sorcerer King?

Zhou Jin broke out in cold sweat.

“You couldn’t take it anymore, right?” The Saint King smiled smugly and increased her strength by another ten percent. She felt that Zhou Jin gradually lost his aura of resistance. She sneered and retracted her hand. She hooked her finger at Zhou Jin. “Be good, come over quickly.”

Zhou Jin slowly walked towards her.

Yu Wan saw this scene through the crack in the door and gasped. She opened the door and was about to walk out when Little Gu bit her skirt!

“Zhou Jin!” Yu Wan called.

Zhou Jin walked in front of the Saint King in a daze. The Saint King reached out with her jade-like fingertip and lifted his cold chin. “Kid, you dare to fight me?”

“You’re too inexperienced.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Zhou Jin, whose eyes were glazed over, suddenly opened his eyes and stabbed the Saint King in the heart!

The Saint King, who was caught off guard: “...?!”

The Saint King said in disbelief, “How... How could you avoid the Soul

Charming Technique?”

Zhou Jin covered his chest with one hand, and a white light flashed into his hand. It was a snow-white Gu worm. Its aura was not as powerful as Little Gu, but it was definitely not weak. It was indescribably beautiful, like jade and ice.

The Saint King gritted his teeth. "Snow Toad?!"

Zhou Jin said indifferently, "That's right, it's a snow toad."

Soul Rakshasa's Soul Charming Technique was useful to all living beings, except Gu worms. The Gu worm that was attached to Zhou Jin's body could bite him and help him stay awake at all times.

However, it was not easy to hide it from the Saint King. Therefore, from the beginning, Little Gu deliberately released a powerful Gu Emperor's aura to hide the aura of the Gu Queen. Zhou Jin deliberately asked Little Gu to protect Yu Wan. One of his goals was to make the Saint King believe that Little Gu had already left. There was nothing that could help him resist the Soul Charming Technique of the Soul Rakshasa.

She had schemed against Zhou Jin once, so Zhou Jin naturally had to return the favor!

Who didn't know how to scheme?

Of course, if Soul Rakshasa had not chosen to use the Soul Charming Spell and used his martial arts like just now, Zhou Jin, who was without the protection of Little Gu, might have died in the other party's hands.

This was a bet. Fortunately, Zhou Jin won.

The Saint King sent Zhou Jin flying with a palm strike. She held her chest and took a few steps back. Zhou Jin fell heavily to the ground, his chest rolling as he spat out a mouthful of blood!

"Do you think I can't kill you like this?" The Saint King raised his palm, but as soon as she worked, she felt her meridians reversing. Ordinary daggers could not hurt her like this...



The Saint King said coldly, "What did you do to the dagger?"

Zhou Jin smiled weakly. "Nothing? I just spilled some virgin boy's urine." Xiaobao's urine.

"You..." A discordant memory flashed across the Saint King's mind. She felt terrible. She pulled out her dagger and tapped her acupoints to prevent herself from losing too much blood.

She was really angry. She, a dignified Soul Rakshasa, had actually been fooled by a child! This was the shame of Soul Rakshasa! It was even more shameful than being suppressed in the coffin for so many years!

Rage rose. The Saint King, who had fused with all of Soul Rakshasa's memories, was in chaos. Gradually, she lost her rationality.

"Alright... Since you have a death wish... I'll grant you your wish!"

The Saint King rose into the air and circulated the internal energy in her dantian. Countless unfamiliar auras of internal energy spread out from her body. Soul Rakshasa had once devoured countless experts, and every expert had their own unique martial arts. At this moment, it was as if that group of experts had gathered together and wanted to use everything they had learned in their lives.

After realizing what she was going to do, Zhou Jin's expression changed. "Not good! She's going to self-destruct! Sister Wan! Hurry up and leave!"

It was too late...

Yu Wan pounced and hugged Zhou Jin, protecting him tightly. Zhou Jin wanted to push her away, but he couldn't. He shouted anxiously, "Sister Wan, don't—"

This was not the self-destruction of the Soul Rakshasa, nor was it the self-destruction of a Saint King or Sorcerer King. Instead, it was the collective self-destruction of so many peerless experts. The power could be imagined!

“Sister Wan, leave quickly!” Zhou Jin could no longer use his sorcery power. Yu Wan hugged him tightly. “Silly child, how can I leave you behind to die?”

“But...”

There were no buts.

The Saint King’s self-destruction was about to begin.

Zhou Jin closed his eyes sadly. However, at the critical moment, a black figure rushed over, grabbed the Saint King, and brought her out of the courtyard with a whoosh! Everything happened too quickly for Yu Wan to react. However, she still recognized him!

“Yan Jiuchao!”

The Saint King’s self-destruction could no longer be suppressed. Yan Jiuchao “brought” her to a safe enough place, just like what the Saint King had done to the Soul Rakshasa back then. He could not escape in time.

Yu Wan was stunned when she heard a loud bang..

Chapter 1026: Brother Jiu’s Whereabouts (1)

When the Third Elder rushed to Chef Bao’s courtyard, Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, and Mu Qing had all gone out to look for Yan Jiuchao. Dawa was also about to go. When he saw the Third Elder, he was surprised.

“Why are you still wearing this face?” The Third Elder said, looking at Dawa.

Dawa cleared his throat. "I... this... disguise takes a little time to lose the effect. I can't get it off myself."

Not a single father-in-law liked their sons-in-laws. Even though this guy was much better than Wen Xu, he was still a big bastard who had kidnapped his precious daughter in the eyes of the Third Elder.

The Third Elder glared at him. Fortunately, the Third Elder did not forget about the serious matter. He waved his hand and asked, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. What happened just now? Why did someone report that something happened in the outer village?"

"It's Soul Rakshasa..." Dawa told the Third Elder everything about Soul Rakshasa finding them.

"In that case... Yan Jiuchao has disappeared?" Since the Third Elder had become their ally, he definitely knew their identities. One was the Princely Heir of the royal family of the Great Zhou, and the other was the Commandery Princess of the royal family of Nanzhao. That Commandery Princess seemed to be a descendant of the Sacred Clan and the Sorcerer Clan. It was no wonder that she was pregnant with a little Saint King.

Dawa nodded sadly.

Back then, he was the one being held hostage by them. He was extremely unwilling to get involved with them. However, after experiencing so many things, he no longer treated himself as an outsider like before. Especially last night, in order to protect him, Zhou Jin locked him in a room and left himself alone to face death. At that moment, he had extremely complicated feelings. Some people liked to say nice things, but some people only did beautiful things. Obviously, Yan Jiuchao and the others were the latter.

Dawa thought of something and asked, "The Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder..."

"My people discovered it first, so I temporarily blocked the news." Seeing that

Dawa was still worried, the Third Elder said, "After all, I've been in the Elder Hall for so many years. Don't I have this bit of ability? Although I can't completely deceive them, it won't be a problem to stall for a few days."

“Thank you very much,” Dawa said sincerely.

“Is Wanrou alright?” Third Elder asked.

Dawa said, “She’s still the same. I asked Ping’er to take care of her. Now... I’m going out to look for Yan Jiuchao.”

Although he did not know if he could find him, one more person meant an additional chance of finding him.

“Okay.” This time, the Third Elder did not oppose him. “Bring my people with you.”

“Okay, thank you,” said Dawa.

“Don’t keep thanking me. It’s important to find him!” Third Elder said in a deep voice.

“I understand!” With that, Dawa brought the Third Elder’s guards to look for Yan Jiuchao.

In the other room, the Sorcerer King had also woken up. Zhou Jin was sleeping beside him. He realized that Zhou Jin was injured and his heart ached. Just as he was about to touch Zhou Jin’s forehead, he realized that Zhou Jin had also woken up.

“I...” The Sorcerer King opened his mouth with difficulty. He was awake when he entered the courtyard. He already understood that Soul Rakshasa and Yan Jiuchao had perished together. To be honest, the chances of Yan Jiuchao surviving were not high. After all, the Saint King had the power of Soul Rakshasa and all the experts who had been swallowed by Soul Rakshasa. If such a powerful force self-destructed, Yan Jiuchao might have long been shattered.

“I harmed him...” The Sorcerer King looked at his son’s clear eyes and felt a trace of deep regret.

Yan Jiuchao had long reminded him that the Saint King was already dead and she had become the second Soul Rakshasa. It was he who refused to accept his fate and was unwilling to accept it. He asked

everyone to bear the risk of being destroyed by the Soul Rakshasa with him. In the end, Yan Jiuchao paid a

painful price for his mistake.

Looking at Zhou Jin, who was seriously injured by Soul Rakshasa, the Sorcerer King felt even more regretful and guilty.

Zhou Jin did not reprimand him. He only looked at him steadily.

The Sorcerer King hugged his head and said regretfully, "Father knows his

mistake. If possible, Father is willing to exchange himself for Yan Jiuchao's life."

Zhou Jin lowered his eyes. At this moment, the most sad thing was not that they had yet to find Yan Jiuchao, but that Zhou Jin and the Sorcerer King could not divine if Yan Jiuchao was still alive.

The Sorcerer King patted his son's shoulder. "Although it's not appropriate to say this now, but... your mother and I are proud of you."

Zhou Jin understood what he was referring to. He nodded and nodded.

The father and son did not keep drowning in their pain. Although they could not go out to look for Yan Jiuchao like Shadow Thirteen and the others, there was something they could do in the courtyard. Zhou Yuyan, Old Cui, and

Grandma had been hit by the Soul Rakshasa's Soul Charming Spell, and the Sorcerer King's sorcery power gradually recovered. Coupled with Zhou Jin, the little Sorcerer King, the Sorcerer King believed that they could be cured..

Chapter 1027: Brother Jiuchao's Whereabouts (2)

While the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin were treating the three of them, Ping'er brought a bowl of porridge to Yu Wan's room.

Yu Wan was still awake. She sat quietly by the window and waited for news. She did not cry and make a fuss about the husband she had lost. In fact, her reaction was very calm.

"Young Madam." Ping'er placed the steaming porridge on the table. "It's porridge made by Grandpa Bao."

"Grandpa Bao isn't asleep yet?" Yu Wan took the porridge. She wasn't hungry, but she needed to eat.

Ping'er was worried that she wouldn't eat, but her heart ached when she saw her eat spoonful by spoonful. "Grandpa Bao is worried about you and Young Master Yan."

Yu Wan took another bite of porridge and wiped the corners of her lips with a handkerchief. "There's nothing to worry about. Yan Jiuchao promised me that he won't leave me easily. I believe him."

Ping'er did not know how to reply.

Even a maidservant like her understood the severity of the situation after such a big thing happened. However, Young Madam refused to accept the truth. It was not strange when she thought about it. Young Madam and Young Master had a good relationship. They had children and were about to give birth to a new child. At this critical juncture, Young Master was gone. If it were anyone else, they would probably deceive themselves.

"Is Sister Nie alright?" Yu Wan asked.

Pinger shook her head. "Miss Nie is fine. Third Elder came over. He's guarding

Miss Nie in the room and asked me to come and serve Young Madam."

Yu Wan said, "Go tell Grandpa Bao to rest quickly. He's old. Don't let him suffer with us."

Pinger said, "Young Madam, Grandpa Bao also asked me to persuade you. You're pregnant, not like them. You don't have to wait here..."

Yu Wan nodded. "You're right. I really shouldn't have waited."

"That's right! Then hurry up..." Before Ping'er could finish speaking, she saw Yu Wan put down the bowl of porridge in her hand, stand up, and walk out of the room.

Ping'er was stunned. "Young Madam! Where are you going?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "I'll go look for Yan Jiuchao."

"But..." Ping'er chased after her and wanted to stop her, but Yu Wan had already walked out of the courtyard.

"Let her go," Chef Bao said.

"Grandpa Bao." Ping'er turned around and bowed to Chef Bao, who was not far away. "It's so late. Is Young Madam in danger?"

Chef Bao said, "There are Third Elder's people everywhere here. She's not in danger. She's worried about Jiuchao. Instead of forcing her to stay here, it's better to let her find him."

"Grandpa Bao, go and rest. Young Madam is very worried about you."

Chef Bao smiled and said, "I'm old and don't sleep much. Go and rest. You'll be busy when they come back."

"I'll go take care of the little masters," Ping'er said.

"No need. I'll look after them," Chef Bao said. Ping'er paused. "Then... I'll go back to my room first."

"Go." Chef Bao waved his hand.

After Ping'er left, Chef Bao entered the room and came to the three little eggs' bed. The three little eggs were sleeping soundly, but their sleeping posture was not good. Of course, Er'bao's sleeping posture was good, but Xiaobao and Dabao wished they could roll to the end of the bed and hit the wall.

Chef Bao looked at the three cute little fellows and smiled dotingly.

No one understood the pain of losing a family member better than him. He had searched for more than thirty years and it had hurt for more than thirty years. Now, he could still talk and laugh. It was not that he was numb, but he had learned to accept this pain. However, he did not want Wan to be like this.

He hoped that Wan could find Yan Jiuchao, even though the chances of her finding him were not high.

So what? No matter where you are, I won't give up looking for you, he thought. That's probably what he's living for.

Chef Bao sat down at the head of the bed and leaned against the bedpost. He coughed softly and closed his eyes tiredly.

On the other hand, Yu Wan asked for directions and came to the place where Shadow Thirteen and the others were searching. If she hadn't personally made a trip, Yu Wan probably wouldn't have known that Yan Jiuchao had brought the Saint King so far in just a few breaths.

This was a forest. Three sides were surrounded by mountains, and one side was a deep pool. It happened when they're halfway up the mountain, and one could see half of the destroyed mountainside with the naked eye. As for where Yan Jiuchao had gone, everyone was searching vigorously.



“Young Madam, why are you here?” Shadow Six was the first to see Yu Wan. He ran towards her with a torch.

Yu Wan said, “I came to see how your search is going.”

Shadow Six pointed at the destroyed hill and said to Yu Wan, “The Saint King should have died with Young Master there. I hope Young Master dodged in time..”

Chapter 1028: Brother Jiu’s Whereabouts (3)

“Did he fall into the river?” Yu Wan would never accept that he did not dodge!

“Thirteen brought his men into the water.” Shadow Six helped Yu Wan up. “The mountain path is rugged. Young Madam, you should go back and wait for our news.”

Yu Wan shook her head. “No, I want to wait for Yan Jiuchao here until I find him.”

“Shadow Six!” Dawa suddenly shouted from the east. “Come and take a look! There seems to be movement below!”

Yu Wan and Shadow Six’s eyes lit up.

“Go quickly!” Yu Wan said.

“Then be careful! ” After Shadow Six instructed, he quickly walked towards

Dawa.

Dawa was standing on a small hill. At the foot of the hill was a dent. It was not deep, but it was not shallow either. However, the ground that reached out seemed to be a little loose and could not withstand too much force.

Shadow Six walked closer and listened carefully. There was indeed very weak breathing below. He said to Dawa and the Third Elder's guards, "I'll go down and take a look. All of you, stand back."

Dawa threw away a Night-Luminescent Pearl and looked under the light of the Night-Luminescent Pearl. He frowned and said, "There are thorns all over the place down there. Be careful!"

"I know." Shadow Six handed the torch to Dawa, pulled out his sword, and used his qinggong to land. The moment he landed, he raised his sword and cleared a path through the thorns.

"How is it?" Yu Wan walked over.

Seeing that she was about to step over, Dawa stopped her. "Be careful, that place will collapse!"

Yu Wan stopped in her tracks and asked Dawa, "Did you discover Yan Jiuchao?" Dawa said, "I heard someone coughing below. I don't know if it's him." "Maybe... it's Soul Rakshasa?" A guard said carefully.

Dawa said seriously, "Impossible! Soul Rakshasa has already self-destructed. We can't even find her flesh and blood, how can she cough?"

Was it Yan Jiuchao? Could it be him?

Yu Wan became nervous.

Shadow Six took out a match. After blowing on it, he saw a badly mangled man in the thorny bushes. He strode over. "Young Master!"

.. However, he was not Young Master. He was just an ordinary hunter. It was probably because he was frightened on the way home that he accidentally fell from above and rolled into the thorny bushes.

“Is it Yan Jiuchao?” Yu Wan asked.

Shadow Six clenched his fists in disappointment. “...No.”

Shadow Six saved him.

His left ankle was swollen and he had dislocated his right arm. There were many stab wounds on his body. In order to reconnect his arm and stop the bleeding, Yu Wan asked the guards to send him to the medical center at the market.

Yu Wan calmly finished dealing with everything. When she turned around, she saw Dawa looking at her in shock.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“Ah, no, nothing.” Dawa scratched his head. “The person who was saved wasn’t Yan Jiuchao. I thought you would be in despair. I didn’t expect you to be so calm.”

Yu Wan looked at her hand that was covered in blood and ointment and smiled bitterly. “It’s because I didn’t find him that I need to calm down.” With him by her side, she only needed to be heartless.

“Chi—”

Yu Wan covered her stomach.

Dawa took a step forward and supported her. “What’s wrong?”

Yu Wan smiled. “Nothing. It kicked me just now.”

Dawa heaved a sigh of relief. That attack just now had really scared him out of his cold sweat. Yan Jiuchao's whereabouts were unknown, and he did not want anything to happen to Yu Wan.

"Chi—"

Yu Wan looked at her stomach and then ahead. She asked, "Have you... searched over there?"

"Not yet," Dawa said. "From the terrain where something happened to the Saint

King, it's unlikely that Yan Jiuchao will fall to the other side of the mountain."

"What happened?" Shadow Thirteen, who had gone to the river to search, returned.

Dawa said, "Ah Wan suspects that Jiuchao has landed on the other side of the mountain. "

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a Third Elder's guard shout, "There are shoes!"

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six flashed past. Shadow Six took the shoe picked up by the guard and said excitedly, "It's Young Master's shoes! Young

Master's shoes are still there! Young Master... Young Master must be there too!"

If he really couldn't dodge in time, then not a single piece of cloth would be left.

"Where did you find it?" Shadow Six asked.

The guard pointed in the direction Yu Wan had pointed. "That way!"

Shadow Six gave the shoes to Yu Wan and went to the other side of the mountain with Shadow Thirteen.

Yu Wan could not pass through and could only wait on the spot.

Fifteen minutes.

Half an hour. An hour...

Two hours...

The hope in Dawa's heart that rose because of the shoe gradually extinguished. He gritted his teeth and held his forehead, not daring to look at Yu Wan's expression.

"They're back!" Another guard shouted.

Yu Wan was originally sitting on a cold stone. When she heard this, she stood up. The night wind of the Sorcerer Clan was extremely cold, making her feel cold. However, the moment she saw the man in Shadow Thirteen's arms, Yu Wan felt the blood in her body boil.

There was no intact place on the other party's body. It was covered in blood and was wrapped in Shadow Six's outer robe, but Yu Wan still recognized him at a glance.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan ran over with her skirt lifted!

"Hey! Be careful!" Dawa hurriedly caught up and held her arm.

Shadow Thirteen used his qinggong and landed in front of Yu Wan. Yan Jiuchao's appearance was so tragic that it was impossible to look at. Yu Wan's tears rushed out. She held back her tears and took Yan Jiuchao's pulse. "His pulse is weak..."

She cried tears of joy! There was still a pulse! He was still alive!

Her Jiuchao was still alive!

Yu Wan pressed his pulse with one hand and covered her mouth with the other. In the end, she could not help but cry.

“Young Madam...” Shadow Thirteen called her softly.

Yu Wan sniffed and choked. “Where’s the carriage?”

“It’s nearby,” Shadow Six said. There was no road here, so the carriage couldn’t drive over.

Yu Wan nodded and wiped her tears. “Get in!”

He was seriously injured, both internal and external. The life-prolonging pills were no longer of much use. Yu Wan understood that what she could do was very limited. The most important thing now was to quickly send him to the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin.

The carriage returned to Chef Bao’s courtyard as quickly as possible. “Sorcerer King! Zhou Jin!” Shadow Thirteen carried Yan Jiuchao to Zhou Jin’s room.

Zhou Jin and the Sorcerer King had just finished treating Zhou Yuyan’s injuries. When they heard Shadow Thirteen’s voice, they walked over together. The two of them took a closer look and were instantly stunned.

The Sorcerer King was in disbelief. He originally thought that if he perished with the Soul Rakshasa, there would definitely be no corpse left. Who knew that he would return in a badly mangled state?

However, his situation looked a little bad.

“Can you treat Young Master?” Shadow Thirteen asked.

“I’m not sure,” the Sorcerer King said solemnly.

His situation was much more complicated than Zhou Yuyan and the other two.

From his injuries, although he had avoided it in time, the power of the Soul Rakshasa’s self-destruction was too powerful. It rushed into his body and destroyed his meridians and dantian..

## Chapter 1029: Truth

Yan Jiuchao had grown up scheming. In the days without his parents’ protection, he had suffered many injuries, but this was the first time it was so terrifying. When Shadow Thirteen held him in his arms, he almost suspected that he was already dead.

The Sorcerer King was their last trump card. If he could not even treat Young Master, then there was no need for Young Master to detoxify.

“Is there no way to treat him?” Yu Wan looked at the Sorcerer King and asked.

The Sorcerer King said, “If it’s just the damage caused by the self-destruction, it’s not impossible to repair.”

If his dantian was damaged, he would reconstruct it for him. If his meridians were broken, he would reconnect them for him. Although it was a little troublesome, it was enough with his current strength.

“Could there be other injuries?” Yu Wan asked in confusion.

The Sorcerer King said, “I think you know the Saint King’s situation very well.

The Saint King has all of Soul Rakshasa's strength in her body, and Soul Rakshasa has devoured the strength of countless experts... It's very dangerous for such a Saint King to self-destruct. Logically speaking, he should explode until not even his corpse is left, but guess why he still has a breath of life left?"

Shadow Six blinked. "Could it be... not because Young Master dodged in time?" This was an obvious guess. Anyone would think so, and the Sorcerer King was no exception. However, he actually questioned it, which meant that the situation at that time was not like that.

Shadow Six looked at the Sorcerer King with everyone.

The Sorcerer King snorted and said, "With his little internal energy from the

Longevity Technique, he won't be able to dodge no matter what. Unless—"

At this point, the Sorcerer King paused, but Yu Wan's expression turned serious as she took over the conversation. "Unless he has other powers in his body that can compete with the Soul Rakshasa."

"That's right." The Sorcerer King gave Yu Wan an admiring look.

"But... Yan Jiuchao didn't know martial arts in the past. He only obtained the Longevity Technique from the Ghost King. After that, he cultivated some himself, but I don't see him cultivating other martial arts..." As Yan Jiuchao's wife, how could Yu Wan not know what martial arts he cultivated?

"We can testify that Young Master indeed only knows the Longevity Technique," Shadow Six said as he gestured with his fingers.

The Sorcerer King did not explain. Instead, he stretched out his well-defined finger and tapped Yan Jiuchao's glabella gently. Everyone instantly felt an abnormally familiar aura coming at them.

Shadow Thirteen frowned. "Soul Rakshasa?!"



Shadow Six gasped! That's right, it was the aura of Soul Rakshasa! He thought that he had made a mistake, but since Shadow Thirteen said so, it must be true.

How could this be? What did Soul Rakshasa do to Young Master? Why did Young Master have the aura of a Soul Rakshasa?

The Sorcerer King sighed and said, "After Soul Rakshasa self-destructed, the power in her body was originally going to destroy Yan Jiuchao, but for some reason, a large portion of it was absorbed by Yan Jiuchao. It was precisely because he absorbed these powers that he blocked the attack of self-destruction. However, these powers were too powerful and destroyed his dantian and meridians. Therefore, I really don't know if I should say that it's his fortune... or his misfortune."

No one expected the truth to be like this. For a moment, they did not know what to say.

Yu Wan said seriously, "Tell me the truth. How can I save him?"

The Sorcerer King paused and looked at her. "Do you want to save his life, or do you want to save his person?"

"What do you mean?" Yu Wan asked.

The Sorcerer King glanced at the unconscious Yan Jiuchao. "He has absorbed a large amount of power in his body, including Soul Rakshasa. Now, Soul Rakshasa's power has been damaged and can't suppress the power of those experts. If I help him nourish Soul Rakshasa's power, he might become a Rakshasa."

Yu Wan lowered her eyes. "In other words, he will become a Soul Rakshasa, right?"

The Sorcerer King looked at her sympathetically. "Yes, after he becomes a Soul Rakshasa, he can naturally suppress the strength of those experts. However, that way, he will no longer be Yan Jiuchao."

Yu Wan clenched her fists under her wide sleeves. "What about... the other situation?"

The Sorcerer King said, "The other situation is that I suppress the aura of the Soul Rakshasa and try my best to force his power out of his body. He won't become a Soul Rakshasa, but the power of the experts left in his body will slowly kill him."

He could not even reconstruct his dantian because the speed at which he reconstructed it was far inferior to the speed at which his cultivation was destroyed.

The Sorcerer King sighed again. "I understand that this is very difficult. You don't have to make a choice immediately. Jin'er, come out with me for a while."

"Okay." Zhou Jin tactfully left with the Sorcerer King.

Only Yu Wan, Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six were left in the room.

The three of them were silent. No one said anything.

The situation that had happened to the Sorcerer King had happened to them. In the past, they had complained to the Sorcerer King about why he still deceived himself that the Saint King was still the original her even though he knew that the Saint King had already become another Soul Rakshasa. Now, they could no longer complain.

If a stone didn't hit her foot, she would never know how painful it was.

If they chose to let Young Master become a Soul Rakshasa, how would they be different from the Sorcerer King back then? However, if they didn't make such a choice, how could they bear to watch their Young Master die?

"I..." Shadow Six understood that he shouldn't have spoken earlier than Yu Wan, but he couldn't hold it in. "I'd rather Young Master live, whether he's a Soul Rakshasa or not! He's Young Master Yan, and I'll follow him! He's a Soul Rakshasa, and I'll also follow him! If he wants my life, I'll give it to him!" Didn't Shadow Thirteen have the same thought?

No matter how rational a person was, it was only because they did not encounter anything that made him unable to calm down.

At this moment, they all understood the Sorcerer King.

After Young Master became a Soul Rakshasa, they might not be the only ones in danger, but the people around them would also be in danger. However, this could not shake their determination to let Young Master live.

“Young Madam, you make the decision,” Shadow Thirteen said. Although he really hoped that Young Master could survive, the person who really made the decision was Young Madam.

“Alright, invite the Sorcerer King over,” Yu Wan said softly.

Shadow Six went out and called the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin over.

“You’ve made up your mind so quickly?” The Sorcerer King asked.

Yu Wan nodded and looked into the Sorcerer King’s eyes. “I don’t want him to become a Soul Rakshasa.”

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen’s expressions changed.

The Sorcerer King looked at the two of them and then at Yu Wan. “Are you sure?”

Yu Wan touched her bulging stomach with one hand and said with a swollen throat, “I’m sure.” She held Yan Jiuchao’s hand with her other hand. “He’s a good young master, a good husband, and a good father. In his heart, there’s something more important than his life. He definitely doesn’t want the people he wants to protect with his life to become someone he wants to slaughter in the end.”

She had seen how the Saint King treated the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin. After becoming a Soul Rakshasa, Yan Jiuchao would also treat her and the children like this.

She was not afraid of death. If she lost him, she would live a life worse than death. However, at the same time, she deeply understood that Yan Jiuchao was definitely unwilling to become such a husband and father.

She was his wife, and she respected his will.

“I hope you can understand me,” Yu Wan said to Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six.

Shadow Six lowered his head sadly. Shadow Thirteen held his hand and said with reddened eyes, “We’ll listen to Young Madam.”

Shadow Six gripped Shadow Thirteen’s fingers tightly as tears fell. The Sorcerer King sighed emotionally. “You guys... wait for me outside.” “I’ll stay,” Zhou Jin said.

“Alright.” One more little Sorcerer King meant one more hope of success.

“Young Madam, go back to your room and rest first. I’ll inform you if there’s any news,” Shadow Thirteen said softly to Yu Wan after leaving the room.

Yu Wan shook her head. “No, I’ll wait for him here.”

Opposite the room was a small courtyard planted with peach trees. There was a stone table and a few stone stools in the courtyard. Shadow Thirteen took a cushion and placed it on the stone stool for Yu Wan to sit down.

Ping’er had long woken up. When they were in the room just now, she did not dare to go in and disturb them. At this moment, Yu Wan sat down outside, so she quickly went forward to serve her.

Yu Wan’s expression was not right. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen were not

any better.

Ping'er did not dare to ask further. She only went to the kitchen to bring a pot of hot water and made Yu Wan her favorite rose tea. Ping'er's tea brewing skills were really not commendable, but at this juncture, no one was picky.

Yu Wan held the hot tea in her hand with tears in her eyes.

Ping'er was frightened. After following Young Madam for so long, she had never seen her lose her composure like this. What was wrong with Young Madam? No, she should ask what was wrong with Young Master.

Ping'er wanted to ask Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen, but she saw that their eyes were also red. Could it be that... Young Master couldn't be saved?

Two hours later, Zhou Jin's door opened.

Yu Wan stood up!

"Young Madam! Be careful!" Ping'er quickly protected her stomach, afraid that she would use too much strength and throw the child out!

The Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin walked out. Their faces were extremely pale. It seemed that the battle with Soul Rakshasa had exhausted their sorcery power.

"How is it?" Yu Wan clenched her fists and asked. She hoped that they would succeed, but she was afraid that they would.

The Sorcerer King opened his mouth.. "We..."

Chapter 1030: Brother Jiu Awakens!

The Sorcerer King suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Their hearts were in their throats.

Tell me! What was wrong? Has the Soul Rakshasa's power in Young Master's body been eliminated? If it was cleared, how much time did Young Master have?

The Sorcerer King understood their feelings at this moment. They both hoped that he could fail so that Yan Jiuchao could survive. However, at the same time, they could not bear to see Yan Jiuchao survive as a Soul Rakshasa. Then what was the difference between him and a walking corpse?

"Let me do the talking." Zhou Jin sighed like a little adult. "He no longer has the aura of a Soul Rakshasa in his body. Go in and say goodbye to him."

Without the aura of the Soul Rakshasa, it meant that he could not become a Rakshasa. It also meant that he could not withstand the strength of so many experts.

"He might not make it through tonight," Zhou Jin said.

The blood drained from their faces.

Pinger, who was waiting not far away, also had a change in expression. When she saw that their expressions were not right, she guessed that Young Master's situation might not be good, but she did not expect it to be so bad. Young Master actually only had one night left to live. Why was the heavens so cruel to him?

He was still so young. If he died, what would happen to Young Madam? What about the three little masters? What about the fetus in Young Madam's stomach?

Ping'er didn't want to cry, but the moment she saw Yu Wan's tears, her tears fell like beads with a broken thread.

Yu Wan entered the room with tears in her eyes.

She was going to lose her father before she was born. Yan Xiaosi cried until she burped.

Shadow Thirteen carried Yan Jiuchao back to his and Yu Wan's room. Chef Bao fell asleep leaning against the bedpost. Shadow Six gently carried Chef Bao back to his room. Shadow Thirteen placed Yan Jiuchao on the bed filled with little black eggs.

The three little black eggs did not know that they were about to become fatherless children. They were sleeping soundly on the bed. Yu Wan arranged the three of them one by one. Two of them were placed on Yan Jiuchao's arm, and the other was lying on him.

She lay beside them and looked quietly at the four of them. This might be the last time she saw them together. After tonight, they would have no father.

Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao's hand and gently leaned against him. She then pulled his cut palm and placed it on her stomach.

It turned out that all her fortitude was because she was not injured enough. The tears of two lifetimes seemed to be about to run out tonight. Yu Wan's eyes were swollen, but she still could not control them. When she thought about how Yan Jiuchao would not be able to last through tonight, she felt like her heart was about to break.

She had never felt so uncomfortable before. In the past, she was always angered to death by him, but now, she would rather be angered by him a thousand or ten thousand times. She was even willing to use her life to exchange for his.

It was not that she only knew how to cherish him after losing him, but she had always cherished him, but she still could not withstand the pain of parting.

"Yan Jiuchao... You bastard..." She still had a lot of things to say to him that she did not have the time to say to him. She also had a lot of things that she did not hear him say. "You don't even say you like me, you bastard!"

Yu Wan leaned on his shoulder and cried. "Yan Jiuchao... I regret it..."

I regret not letting you become a Soul Rakshasa... What did it matter if you became a Soul Rakshasa as long as you could live?

At dawn, the Sorcerer King came to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's room. Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six had been guarding under the porch for the entire night. Their eyes were swollen, and they knew what was going on without asking.

The Sorcerer King did not say anything.

Zhou Jin followed behind him. The Sorcerer King glanced at Zhou Jin and sighed. He raised his hand and gently knocked on the door.

After midnight, Yan Jiuchao's pulse could almost not be felt.

Yu Wan and the children accompanied him on his last journey.

When the door was pulled open, the Sorcerer King realized that Yu Wan had already changed into plain clothes. He and Zhou Jin had also changed. Yan Jiuchao's life was destined to not last. It was a miracle that he could survive the childbirth. The weather was so hot, so he was worried that the corpse would rot, but he did not want the two of them to be separated so early, so he had no choice but to wait until dawn.

"Can I go in now?" The Sorcerer King asked. He was a sorcerer. He could send the dead on their way and let the dead rest in peace. Yu Wan nodded with a pale face. The Sorcerer King was about to cross the threshold when he thought of something. He turned to Zhou Jin and said, "You don't have to come. I'll teach you some things in the future."

Zhou Jin said firmly, "I want to send Big Brother Yan on his last journey."

"Okay."



If it were anyone else, the Sorcerer King would not have agreed, but he understood Zhou Jin and Yan Jiuchao's feelings.

The Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin entered the room.

At midnight, Yu Wan realized that something was wrong with Yan Jiuchao. She had been hugging him and warming him up with the three children. Even so, he still turned cold an hour ago.

Yu Wan knew that this situation was already irreversible.

"Eh?" Zhou Jin suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

"Look!" Zhou Jin grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand and said to Yu Wan and the Sorcerer King.

The light in the room was a little dim. Yu Wan took out a glowing Saintess Stone and used the light of the Saintess Stone to take a look. The two of them were stunned.

Yan Jiuchao fell down the hill. He was so injured that his bones could be seen. His hand had also been cut several times. However, at this moment, his palm was delicate and smooth. There was not a single wound!

Yu Wan hurriedly picked up his other hand and saw that the wound on that hand was gone. She tore open his clothes again and unbuttoned his gauze. The wound on his chest was gone.

"How, how did this happen?"

She had personally dealt with his injuries. She knew exactly how deep, how long, and where each of them was distributed. How could they all disappear in one night?

Was she seeing things last night? Or— “Thirteen! Little Six!”

“Young Madam! ”

The two of them entered the room.

“When you found Yan Jiuchao, he was injured, right?” Yu Wan asked excitedly.

“Yes, what’s wrong?” Shadow Thirteen asked.

Shadow Six walked forward and took a closer look. “Ah! Thirteen! Come and take a look!”

Shadow Thirteen quickly walked over and was instantly dumbfounded by what he saw. He was the first to discover Young Master. When he dug Young Master out of the mud pit, Young Master’s bones were exposed. His heart ached on the spot. He would never remember wrongly!

“When did it happen?” The Sorcerer King asked.

“I don’t know...” Yu Wan shook her head. She really didn’t know. She had been guarding Yan Jiuchao, but... she didn’t tear open Yan Jiuchao’s clothes to take a look.

Yu Wan continued, “I was only concerned about his breathing and pulse and didn’t check his wound.”

Firstly, his wound did not need to be changed at night. Secondly... he was about to die, so she would not think of changing his dressing.

“This...” The Sorcerer King could not understand what was going on. Just as he was about to carefully investigate Yan Jiuchao, a terrifying aura suddenly burst forth from Yan Jiuchao’s body.

Shadow Thirteen’s expression turned solemn. “Soul Rakshasa!!!”

Shadow Six widened his eyes. "No... didn't they say that Soul Rakshasa's cultivation has been cleared?"

That's right. He had clearly cleared the Soul Rakshasa's power. Could it be that he hadn't cleared it completely? The Soul Rakshasa's aura on Yan Jiuchao became stronger and stronger.

"Not good! He's going to become a Soul Rakshasa! Hurry up and leave!" The Sorcerer King pulled Yu Wan with one hand and Zhou Jin with the other.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six hurriedly snatched the three little black eggs on the bed and the group quickly left the room.

"You guys leave first!" The Sorcerer King pushed Zhou Jin to Yu Wan. "Take Jin'er away quickly! Ping'er! Go and wake Mu Qing up! Take Chef Bao and leave!"

"Ah... Ah... Yes!" Ping'er went to Chef Bao's room in a panic.

Zhou Yuyan and the other two were still unconscious. They couldn't care less now. Unfortunately, they were still too late.

A powerful Soul Rakshasa's aura enveloped the entire courtyard. Shadow

Thirteen and Shadow Six felt as if a huge awl had entered their heads, piercing them until their eyes were about to split open.

The Sorcerer King tried to use his sorcery power to suppress the Soul Rakshasa's aura, but he was disappointed. He was ruthlessly sent flying before he could even attack.

His black clothes were like ink, flapping in the wind. Yan Jiuchao's black hair was disheveled. He was like a demon god as he flashed out with an endless killing aura. He stood in the air and looked down at the ant-like crowd.

When everyone saw his expression, they knew that he was no longer Yan Jiuchao.

Zhou Jin retracted his hand that Yu Wan was holding and strode forward. A powerful sorcery power enveloped Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao sneered. "You overestimate yourself!"

With a tap of his fingertip, Zhou Jin was frozen in place.

This Soul Rakshasa was even stronger than the previous Saint King!

Shadow Thirteen hid the three little eggs in the basket behind the grass, pulled out his sword, and said to Shadow Six, "Take Young Madam away!"

Shadow Six gritted his teeth and grabbed Yu Wan's hand, wanting to leave with her. Unexpectedly, before he could take a step, he was repelled by a huge force.

Yu Wan stood there in a daze and watched Yan Jiuchao walk towards her step by step. She subconsciously covered her stomach. Yan Jiuchao reached out his cold palm to her neck. Just as Yu Wan thought that her neck was about to be gently broken by him, his hand suddenly caressed her head.

Yu Wan was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao rubbed the top of her head and said, "Daddy said that no one can snatch you away from me."

Yu Wan:

What?

Dad?