

Toddler 1031

Chapter 1031: Happy to Obtain a Daughter and Become a Father (1)

Why did she have a father like Soul Rakshasa after not seeing him for a while?

Yan Jiuchao's body circulated with a powerful Soul Rakshasa's aura. If not for his solemn expression, Yu Wan would have thought she had heard it wrongly. Shouldn't Yan Jiuchao have killed her immediately after becoming a Soul Rakshasa? Why did he suddenly become her father?

Yu Wan stood there in a daze, blinking. She neither agree nor disagree.

Everyone who was beaten up by a certain new Soul Rakshasa was dumbfounded one after another. What happened to killing everyone? Huh? You actually recognize your daughter?

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan's dumbfounded expression and narrowed his eyes. "Why? Did Daddy scare you?"

Yu Wan nodded. Seeing the endless killing intent in Yan Jiuchao's eyes, she hurriedly shook her head like a rattle-drum!

Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao's killing intent did not lessen. Instead, it became even more violent. Yu Wan seriously suspected that if she said anything wrong again, this fellow would take her life in the blink of an eye.

After all, this father looked like an exceptionally ferocious father.

Yan Jiuchao looked at Shadow Thirteen and the others mockingly. "Then you want to go with them?"

"I don't want to anymore," said honestly.

"Then you thought about it just now?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a dangerous tone.

Ah! Why was this father so difficult to serve! No, shouldn't she be paying attention to why he had become her father?

Yu Wan opened her mouth. "I think..."

"Huh?" Yan Jiuchao's dangerous expression was like a demon king that could flare up at any time.

Yu Wan was defeated and decided to coax him into the room first. He held his arm and smiled brightly. "Alright, honey, go in first."

"What did you call me?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a deep voice.

Yu Wan's little body stiffened. Her eyes darted around and she said stiffly, "Dad... Dad, Dad, go in first. I'll... make tea for you later!"

Only then did Yan Jiuchao's expression improve. Under Yu Wan's push, he turned around and walked towards his room.

Yu Wan sent him into the room and smiled at him from the door. Lord Yan Soul Rakshasa looked at his daughter's ingratiating smile and snorted before entering the room domineeringly. Yu Wan gently closed the door for him and quickly walked into the courtyard. She helped the Sorcerer King and Shadow Thirteen up. "How are you?"

The three of them gradually regained their senses. Shadow Thirteen covered his aching chest and said, "I'm fine. What about Shadow Six?"

"I'm just a little dizzy," Shadow Six said as he pressed his head.

Yu Wan looked at the Sorcerer King again. The Sorcerer King pinched his eyebrows and said, "I'm fine."

As soon as he finished speaking, his legs went limp and he fell to the ground. Fortunately, Shadow Thirteen reacted quickly and supported him in time.

Shadow Thirteen helped him to a stone bench and sat down.

Yu Wan also brought Zhou Jin over. Perhaps it was because Yan Jiuchao did not take a child seriously, but Zhou Jin's situation was the best among them. It was just that... he had been standing there for a long time and his feet were a little numb.

Yu Wan took their pulse and they all suffered slight internal injuries.

"Eat these medicines first." Yu Wan took out a bottle of pills and handed it to them. They took it one by one. Zhou Jin also reached out to take it. Yu Wan said, "You don't have to eat it. Those medicines are not for children. I'll make a bowl of medicine for you later."

Zhou Jin nodded quietly.

Although Yan Jiuchao had already returned to his room, they could not calm down for a long time. They thought that Yan Jiuchao would not survive, but in the end, he did. They should be happy, but he had become a Soul Rakshasa again.

Although he had become a Soul Rakshasa, he was different from what they had imagined. Shadow Six touched his neck and said foolishly, "I'm really not dead, am I?"

Zhou Jin gave him a look as if he was looking at a little fool.

Yu Wan frowned and asked, "Speaking of which, what's going on? Is he a Soul

Rakshasa?"

“Yes, but not entirely,” the Sorcerer King said.

“Why do you say that?” Yu Wan looked at him.

The Sorcerer King explained, “He has the power of the Soul Rakshasa, but he doesn’t have the consciousness of the Soul Rakshasa.”

This was not difficult to understand. If Yan Jiuchao really had the consciousness of the Soul Rakshasa, then the first thing he did was to start a massacre and devour the Sorcerer King and the Little Saint King present.

“I think Zhou Jin and my sorcery power had worked. However, what we removed was the Soul Rakshasa’s consciousness, not its power. Its power... should have been absorbed by Yan Jiuchao.” At this point, the Sorcerer King paused and said in disbelief, “In other words, he devoured the Soul Rakshasa, but only his power and not his memories. That’s why Zhou Jin and I were able

to succeed and erase the Soul Rakshasa’s consciousness.”

From the strength Yan Jiuchao had displayed, if he hadn’t been willing, it would have been impossible for the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin to remove anything from his mind. The Sorcerer King even suspected that even if he and Zhou Jin didn’t attack, Yan Jiuchao had a way to clear the Soul Rakshasa’s consciousness on his own. However, that would consume a lot of effort.

The Sorcerer King continued, “Soul Rakshasa is good at Soul Charming. He has devoured countless experts in his life. I didn’t expect him to be devoured one day.”

Yan Jiuchao was the first person to devour the Soul Rakshasa. If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, the Sorcerer King would never have believed it.

Yu Wan and the others were much more accepting than the Sorcerer King. After all, before the Soul Rakshasa, that certain someone had already swallowed a Ghost King. As the saying goes, a stranger is just a friend you haven’t met yet. He might be addicted to swallowing it three or four times.

Yu Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She thought of something and asked the Sorcerer King, "What's with his memories?"

"That's right. Young Master doesn't seem to recognize us anymore. He only knows Young Madam, but..." Shadow Six cleared his throat and was embarrassed.

"But he treats himself as my father!" Yu Wan finished his sentence for him. To be honest, she was also puzzled. How did Yan Jiuchao become her father for no reason? This was even more unbelievable than him becoming a complete Soul Rakshasa, okay?

The Sorcerer King pondered for a moment and said, "I think... it might be a side effect of erasing the Soul Rakshasa's consciousness."

Yan Jiuchao had devoured the Soul Rakshasa, and the Soul Rakshasa had devoured countless experts. Although the Soul Rakshasa's consciousness had been wiped out, those experts' memories had not. This caused Yan Jiuchao's memories to be in chaos. He might have treated himself as an expert who had been devoured by the Soul Rakshasa.

The Sorcerer King sighed and said, "Soul Rakshasa has devoured too many experts. I don't know which one he is now."

Yu Wan said, "Can we tell him the truth?"

The Sorcerer King shook his head. "He shouldn't be agitated in his current situation."

Yu Wan widened her almond-shaped eyes and said, "Will he go crazy?"

The Sorcerer King said seriously, "He will kill people."

Yu Wan:

When Yu Wan returned to her room again, she had a bowl of longan and red date porridge in her hand.

“Uh... Do we really have to send it in for Young Master?” Shadow Thirteen asked hesitantly.

Yu Wan puffed out her chest and said, “Don’t worry, he won’t hurt me.”

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six exchanged glances with each other in an unspoken mutual understanding. We’re not afraid that he will deliberately hurt you, we’re afraid that your bowl of porridge will provoke him...

Yu Wan carried the bowl of porridge into the room. Look, he had already become a great devil, but she was still taking care of him so meticulously. She was simply the most virtuous wife in the world!

Yan Jiuchao had been fighting for the entire night and was quite tired.

However, he could not sleep and sat on the chair with a cold expression.

“Ahem.” Yu Wan coughed heavily.

The moment Yan Jiuchao saw her, the coldness on his face faded, but it was only for a moment before it became even colder. “Are you getting bolder? You don’t even call me Dad anymore?”

You have a reason since you’re sick!

Yu Wan gritted her teeth. She really wanted to pull out herself, who had been crying on his shoulder last night, and beat her up a hundred times!

“Dad-” walked forward with a fake smile and placed the tray in her hand on the table. “You’re hungry, right?”

“You?” Yan Jiuchao drawled.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and squeezed out a bright smile. She said coquettishly, “Dad, you’re hungry, right? I... I made porridge for you. Try it while it’s hot.”

Yan Jiuchao nodded unhurriedly and picked up the bowl of porridge to taste it.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen waited nervously in case their Young Master wanted to kill someone so that they could save Young Madam. Unexpectedly, not only did his Young Master not think that it tasted bad, he even finished the porridge that was enough for five people as if he had not eaten in eight lifetimes.

“Is it that delicious?” Shadow Six went to the kitchen to scoop some porridge left in the pot. However, after taking a bite, his eyes rolled back and he stuck out his tongue before falling to the ground.

Yan Jiuchao placed the finished porridge bowl back on the tray. Yu Wan sat opposite him and lowered her head to touch her stomach. She felt Yan Jiuchao’s gaze on her stomach. She looked up and hesitated about how to explain the child in her stomach to him without provoking him. “I...” Yan Jiuchao waved his hand indifferently. “There’s no need to say anything. I understand. You’re not pregnant. You’re just fat.”

Yu Wan:

Chapter 1032: Chef Bao Recognizes His son!

It was heart-wrenching!

When she thought that he was about to die, Yu Wan would rather be angered by him a thousand times or ten thousand times. However, she was really angry and wished she could beat him to death on the spot!

Yu Wan was so angry that she slammed the table! She really wanted to say to him—you’re the fat one! Your entire family is fat!

Yu Wan turned around and left angrily!

On the other side, Shadow Thirteen carried the three little black eggs that were even fatter than her and went to Zhou Jin's room to continue sleeping.

Yu Wan worked for the entire night. Actually, she was a little tired, but she could not go back to her room. She was worried that she would not be able to control the primordial power in her body and do something irreversible to someone.

She went to Zhou Yuyan's room.

Zhou Yuyan's soul-charming technique had already been removed by the Sorcerer King and Zhou Jin. Although she had not woken up for the time being, it was only a matter of time.

Yu Wan hugged the blanket and lay down beside her. After lying down for a while, there was a slight commotion outside. It was the Third Elder bidding farewell to the Sorcerer King.

The two of them stood in the courtyard. The Third Elder asked the Sorcerer King about his future plans. "...Your sorcery power seems to have recovered, and His Highness has also become the new Sorcerer King. What are your future plans? What do you need me to do for you?"

The Soul Rakshasa was dead. Its power had been swallowed by Yan Jiuchao.

The Sorcerer King had recovered, and Zhou Jin had broken through. The Third

Elder was extremely glad that he had entered the Sorcerer King's camp in time. Otherwise, with the Sorcerer King and the others' current strength, the entire Elder Hall would probably not be enough for him.

Yu Wan did not hear how the Sorcerer King answered. Yu Wan was a little sleepy and only remembered to say in fear, "...I understand!"

After that, there was a series of horse hooves. Yu Wan guessed that the Third Elder had left. She did not know if the Sorcerer King had left or not. She had fallen asleep.

However, Yu Wan did not sleep for long. She was woken up by Ping'er in a daze.

"Young Madam, Young Madam, something happened!" Ping'er said anxiously. Yu Wan covered her face and yawned. "Is Yan Jiuchao acting up again?" Ping'er choked. "It's not Young Master, it's Chef Bao!"

Yu Wan opened her eyes with a shudder. She was no longer sleepy. She lifted the blanket and sat up. "What's wrong with Grandpa Bao?"

"Chef Bao's condition isn't good..." Ping'er had only realized that Chef Bao, who usually woke up early, was sleeping on the bed without any movements when she went to wake him up for breakfast. She tried to call out, but Chef Bao didn't wake up. She vaguely felt that something was wrong, so she pushed open the door and entered. In the end, she heard Chef Bao's weak breathing.

Ping'er's first reaction was to look for Old Cui, but Old Cui was also unconscious, so Ping'er could only look for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan quickly went to Chef Bao's room.

Chef Bao had not been well since last night. He only held back his words. He was very vigilant, but when Shadow Six sent him back to his room, he did not wake up at all. This morning, he fell into a faint sleep.

This was not an illness. It was aging.

Grandpa Bao didn't have long to live.

Ping'er's heart ached for Young Madam. It wasn't easy for her to keep Young Master, and she was going to lose Chef Bao. They were both people in her life that she couldn't part with. How could she withstand this?

The Sorcerer King had just seen Zhou Jin fall asleep when he heard about Chef Bao. He stood up and went to Chef Bao's room.

Yu Wan was wiping Chef Bao's hands with a hot handkerchief. Her movements were very gentle, making people feel sad. The Sorcerer King placed his fingertip on the space between Chef Bao's eyebrows. After a while, he retracted his hand with a solemn expression.

Yu Wan's hand that was holding the handkerchief paused. "Even you can't do anything, right?"

The Sorcerer King sighed. "He's overworked and his body is exhausted."

Actually, when he was in Lotus Flower Village, Chef Bao was not suitable to travel far. His back was already hunched, and his footsteps had begun to stagger. At that time, if he gave up on looking for his son and stayed in the capital or Lotus Flower Village to recuperate, he would definitely be able to live for two more years.

Yu Wan held Grandpa Bao's hand tightly, lowered her eyes, and said in a low voice, "Grandpa Bao's greatest wish is to find his missing son since he was young. He's gone to all the places he can go and searched all the places he can, but there's no news of his son... Can I... beg you for a favor?"

"Go ahead," the Sorcerer King said.

Yu Wan looked at Chef Bao and said, "I don't want Grandpa Bao to leave with regrets. Can you use an illusion to let him... see his son?"

The Sorcerer King said, "It's enough to look for Zhou Jin for such a small matter. I still have something important to deal with. I'll come and look for you after I'm done."

Yu Wan nodded. She had asked him for help, but he had pushed this matter to Zhou Jin. It would be a lie to say that she did not have any thoughts. However, when she thought of the conversation the Third Elder had with the Sorcerer King before he left, she felt that the Sorcerer King's situation was quite overwrought.

Grandpa Bao was a very important person to her, but not to the Sorcerer King. Since Zhou Jin could handle it, it was understandable for him to ask Zhou Jin to handle it.

Yu Wan nodded at the Sorcerer King.

The Sorcerer King strode out of the room, rode General, and left.

Yu Wan fed Chef Bao some medicine. When Chef Bao woke up, Zhou Jin was already waiting beside him. Zhou Jin's eyes turned cold, and a powerful sorcery power was forced into Chef Bao's mind.

Chef Bao's eyes froze. When he focused again, Zhou Jin was no longer in the room.

"Grandpa Bao, you're awake?" Yu Wan smiled and placed a bowl of steaming millet porridge and a plate of buckwheat steamed buns on the table. "I just made breakfast. I wonder if it's to your liking." Chef Bao smiled kindly. "Ah Wan, have you eaten?" "I've eaten!" Yu Wan said with a smile.

"By the way, is Jiuchao back?" Chef Bao asked.

Yu Wan helped him to the table and sat down. "He's back."

"Is he alright?" Chef Bao asked with concern.

"He's fine." Yu Wan placed the bowl of porridge beside him. "He came back late last night and was a little tired. He's resting."

Chef Bao was relieved to hear that Yan Jiuchao was fine. "Where's Dabao and the others?"

Yu Wan smiled. "Those little fellows won't wake up until late in the morning!"

Chef Bao was relieved. "That's good. It's good that they're fine."

“Grandpa Bao.” Yu Wan handed the spoon to him.

“Huh?” Chef Bao turned to look at her.

Yu Wan smiled and said, “After breakfast, I’ll go out with you.”

Chef Bao couldn’t walk anymore, but he would never refuse Ah Wan’s invitation.

“Okay,” he agreed with a smile.

Perhaps it was because he was on his deathbed, Chef Bao’s appetite was not good. He could not eat anymore after eating a little millet porridge. Yu Wan took a cloak for him to put on and helped him out of the house. Just as he stepped out of the threshold, he saw someone standing in the courtyard.

That person had his back facing Chef Bao. He was wearing a navy blue robe and was a little thin. Even though he only saw the back view, Chef Bao felt a trace of familiarity in his heart. He let go of Yu Wan’s hand and walked towards the person in a daze. “You are...”

Yu Wan exchanged glances with Zhou Jin, Shadow Thirteen, and Shadow Six not far away. That person was Dawa, but Chef Bao had been casted with an illusion. He would not be able to tell that it was Dawa. He would only see the face in his heart that he had imagined countless times. Dawa slowly turned around, holding a bag in his hand.

“I’m here to look for my relatives,” said Dawa.

“Who... Who are you looking for?” Chef Bao could not hide his excitement. Dawa said, “I’m looking for my father, old man. Have you seen my father?”

Chef Bao’s eyes trembled with excitement. “What... What does your father look like? What’s his surname? What’s his name?”

“My father’s surname should be Bao. This is a token he left for me,” Dawa said as he took out a recipe book from his bag.

Yu Wan had forged this recipe book. The forged content was not important. What was important was that Chef Bao had been affected by an illusion. What he remembered of the recipe that disappeared with his son would be what he saw.

Unexpectedly, the moment he received the recipe, all the strength in Chef Bao’s body seemed to be sucked out. His body swayed, and everyone’s expressions changed. Dawa hurriedly supported him. “Old man! What’s wrong?”

Everyone looked at Chef Bao in confusion. Wasn’t he too excited? But why did they feel that something was wrong with his excitement?

Chef Bao covered his eyes and cried silently.

“Old man! What... what’s wrong?” Dawa was at a loss! Was he not good at acting? Was his soul-like acting useless?

“There’s no recipe...” Chef Bao cried and smiled. “There’s never been a recipe...”

No...”

Yu Wan opened her mouth. “Grandpa Bao...”

Oh no, no matter why Grandpa Bao made up the recipe, their illusion was exposed. They originally thought that it was flawless, but who knew that they would be careless!

Before seeing this recipe book, Zhou Jin’s illusion had been very effective. Chef Bao almost thought that he had really seen his long-lost son, but now... he had just woken up from a dream and understood everything. To be able to make them have such thoughts, he probably really didn’t have much time left. It was impossible for him to see his son in his life.

“Ah...” Chef Bao curled up and hugged his head, crying in pain.

However, at this moment, an unfamiliar voice sounded from outside the courtyard. “Father... father?”

Chef Bao’s body stiffened. He looked out of the door and saw the Sorcerer King walking towards him with a middle-aged man in his thirties..

Chapter 1033: Family Reunion, Perfect (1)

Everyone knew the Sorcerer King, so there was nothing to size up. Everyone was more concerned about the man he brought into the courtyard.

The man was about the same age as Yu Shaoqing, but he was slightly thinner. He was wearing a limestone brocade robe and a jade crown. There was a ring-shaped suet jade pendant hanging from his waist. From his clothes, he was not a man who was short of clothes and food. In terms of looks, although he was not a handsome man who was like an immortal, his facial features were still upright and dignified. The only flaw was the gap on his right eyebrow, like a scar. If one did not look carefully, they would not be able to tell.

He was the one who called out ‘Father’ just now.

There were a total of five people standing in the courtyard. It could not be Zhou Jin, Shadow Six, and Shadow Thirteen who he called father.

Yu Wan blinked and looked at Chef Bao. Zhou Jin and Shadow Six also looked at Chef Bao.

Chef Bao’s entire body stiffened when he heard the word “father”. Then, he looked at the man with tears in his eyes.

Chef Bao's heart suddenly beat violently, and an uncontrollable feeling spread throughout his limbs and bones.

To be honest, Chef Bao had imagined his son's appearance countless times, but he was definitely not like the person in front of him. However, for some reason, he felt an unprecedented familiarity. He almost walked forward anxiously.

Not noticing the stone in front of him, he stepped on it.

Grandpa Bao was already old. If he fell, he would be crippled even if he didn't die!

"Grandpa Bao!" Yu Wan's expression changed.

Zhou Jin also subconsciously reached out. Shadow Six almost used his qinggong to save him, but Shadow Thirteen grabbed his arm. Shadow Thirteen gave Shadow Six a look. Shadow Six hummed in confusion and looked closer. He saw that Chef Bao had already been supported by the young man.

The moment the other party supported him, Chef Bao's tears, which he had painstakingly stopped, burst out again. He grabbed the man's hand and stared fixedly at his face. He trembled as he called out to Hong'er.

The Sorcerer King walked under the porch without a trace, leaving the courtyard to Chef Bao.

Yu Wan, Zhou Jin, and the other two walked over. Four pairs of eyes looked at him in unison, as if asking what was going on. Who was that young man? They even wondered if the Sorcerer King had used an illusion again.

"I didn't use any illusions," the Sorcerer King said with a smile.

The poisonous sores on his face were gone. Although time had left traces on his face, he had the handsomeness of a mature man. Of course, no one was in the mood to admire the Sorcerer King's handsome appearance at this critical juncture.

“It’s not an illusion. Could it be... he’s really Grandpa Bao’s son?” Yu Wan looked at the young man in disbelief.

The two of them said something. Chef Bao cried like a child, and the young man’s eyes were filled with tears. The hand that grabbed Chef Bao was trembling.

The Sorcerer King smiled and nodded. “Yes, he’s your Grandpa Bao’s son.”

“This is...” It was too unbelievable. Yu Wan retracted her gaze from the man and turned to look at the Sorcerer King. “Where did you find him? Didn’t you... go to deal with something very important?”

The Sorcerer King smiled and answered her second question. “This is what I want to deal with.”

“Ah...” Yu Wan was speechless.

When she suggested asking the Sorcerer King to use an illusion on Grandpa Bao and fulfill one of his wishes, the Sorcerer King refused with the excuse that he had something important to do and that Zhou Jin could help her. At that time, she thought that the Sorcerer King was going to deal with the government affairs of the Sorcerer Clan, but she did not expect him to help Grandpa Bao find his son.

She misunderstood the Sorcerer King..

Yu Wan looked embarrassed. The Sorcerer King saw through it but did not expose her. He smiled and said, “I didn’t tell you earlier because I wasn’t sure if

I could make it.”

He was a sorcerer, not a god. He could predict good fortune and bad luck. Illusion could confuse a person’s consciousness, but it was not omnipotent. He had only calculated the approximate location, but it still took a lot of effort to really recognize him.

Zhou Jin blinked at the Sorcerer King. The Sorcerer King patted his head dotingly. "I'll slowly teach you these sorcery techniques in the future."

There were some things that had the right time, place, and people. If it was earlier, the Sorcerer King's sorcery power would have been severely damaged and he would not be able to divine it. If it was later, Chef Bao might not be able to withstand it anymore. Therefore, strictly speaking, it was Chef Bao's own fortune..

Chapter 1034: Family Reunion, Perfect (2)

"What did you tell him?" Yu Wan asked.

The Sorcerer King looked at the young man and said, "Actually, I didn't say anything. I just told him that I'm the Sorcerer King and that I've found his biological father."

Yu Wan asked strangely, "He believed it? It went so smoothly?"

The Sorcerer King smiled faintly and said, "How do you know that he hasn't been looking for his biological parents all these years?"

Chef Bao and the young man hugged their heads and cried. It seemed that they had already talked it through. Everything was true. Before it was too late, when he was at the end of his life, Grandpa Bao finally found his long-lost son.

Yu Wan sighed. "So he's really in the Sorcerer Clan..."

The Sorcerer King smiled unfathomably. "There's no such thing as a wasted path in the world."

Yu Wan had always hoped that Chef Bao would be able to reunite with his biological son, but when she really waited for this moment, she felt that it was very unbelievable.

“Grandpa Bao, let’s talk in the room.” She walked over and helped Chef Bao back to his room with the young man.

Yu Wan was about to make tea for the two of them when Chef Bao said, “Ah

Wan, you stay too.”

Yu Wan learned from the young man that his current surname was Jiang. This was his adoptive father’s surname. He knew that he was picked up from the streets when he was young. The person who picked him up was a passing businessman. The businessman had a good heart, but he was not suitable to raise a child when he’s traveling all year round, so he handed him over to a local farmer. He left some money for the farmer to help the family live.

The farmer’s family had a daughter who was a maidservant in town. The master she served did not have children, so they accidentally found out that her family had a boy they picked up and asked them if they were willing to give them the child.

That Madam really wanted a son. The farmers thought about it and agreed.

“Is that Madam your adoptive mother?” Yu Wan asked.

“Yes, it’s my adoptive mother,” Jiang Jingnian said.

“Is Mrs. Jiang... good to you?” Chef Bao asked in a trembling voice.

Jiang Jingnian smiled gently. “Mother treats me extremely well.”

In fact, be it the businessman who first picked him up or the farmers who had taken him in for a while, they were both kind-hearted people. They also treated him extremely well, but compared to them, Mrs. Jiang’s place was more suitable for him.

Mrs. Jiang was a widow of the Jiang family. She lost her husband in her early years and never remarried. The Jiang family doted on her and found out that she had adopted a child. They treated that child no different from the Jiang family's biological bloodline.

Jiang Jingnian was unlucky, but at the same time, he was also lucky. He was separated from his biological parents, but he met benefactors after another. He was taken care of extremely well and grew into a knowledgeable and elegant gentleman. However, Mrs. Jiang died of illness when he was sixteen. Before she died of illness, Mrs. Jiang told her about his background.

"I think.. your parents must be anxious." Mrs. Jiang took out the swaddling clothes that Jiang Jingnian was wearing back then. Although the material was old, it was obvious that it was very particular. Mrs. Jiang believed that he was not a child abandoned by his family. Something must have happened.

All these years, Mrs. Jiang had asked around, both openly and covertly, but she did not receive any news.

Mrs. Jiang did not want to bring this secret into the coffin, nor did she want to leave any regrets for Jiang Jingnian.

Jiang Jingnian decided to look for his biological parents. The Jiang family was in the jade business. He had learned skills from the master in the manor, and he had done a very good job. The student had surpassed the master, but for some reason, he did not like jade carving.

He liked cooking. His greatest wish in life was to open a famous restaurant.

However, this wish was delayed because he was looking for his relatives. Later on, he came here by a freak combination of factors, got married, and had children. So he temporarily stayed here.

The restaurant he opened was the first restaurant to buy good wine from Chef

Bao.

Chef Bao had been doing business with this restaurant for more than half a year, but he had no idea that the owner was his son!

Jiang Jingnian said, "The waiter brought the wine to me. I taste it and think it's the best wine I've ever drunk."

Because that's your father's wine.

"I... I was wondering why I couldn't bear to lower the price of that restaurant..."

Chef Bao muttered.

Yu Wan burst into laughter. What did it mean by fate? This was it!

Yu Wan looked at Jiang Jingnian and said, "Uncle Jiang, you said that you're married. Where are Aunt Jiang and my nephew?"

Jiang Jingnian said warmly, "She brought our son back to her maiden hometown. She'll be back in a few days."

Yu Wan held Chef Bao's old hand and teased, "Not only did you find your son, but you also found your daughter-in-law and grandson.. Grandpa Bao, you've earned!"

Chapter 1035: Family Reunion, Perfect (3)

Chef Bao laughed until he cried.

After wandering for most of his life, from the Great Zhou to Nanzhao, and then from Nanzhao to the Sorcerer Clan, the hardships that Yu Wan knew were only the tip of the iceberg. This old man had

suffered too much in order to find his child. Fortunately, he could finally reunite with his family in his remaining days.

It did not matter if he returned to the Great Zhou or not. Wherever his son was, it was his home.

“Your mother also hopes that I can find you. She wanted me to take a look for her... I’m afraid that if I can’t find you one day, I’ll...” Chef Bao didn’t say anything inauspicious and jumped over with a smile.

He had not told anyone that this was an agreement between him and his wife. His wife had chosen cremation and asked him to bring her ashes with him no matter where he went. She was worried that he would die in a foreign country one day, and she did not want him to be alone.

Jiang Jingnian kowtowed to his late mother’s ashes. Chef Bao was not in good health. After talking for a while, he fell asleep. Jiang Jingnian carried his father to the bed and pulled the blanket over him.

The Sorcerer Clan was not cold in July, but Chef Bao was old and his body was cold. Jiang Jingnian carefully tucked his father in. After Chef Bao fell asleep, the two of them went to the outer room.

Yu Wan couldn’t bear to say some things, but she had to. “Uncle Jiang.”

“Ah Wan, do you have something to say to me?” Jiang Jingnian looked at the girl who took care of his father meticulously and asked gently. “It’s about Grandpa Bao’s body,” Yu Wan said softly.

Jiang Jingnian opened his mouth but hesitated.

His father was actually younger than his father-in-law, but he had endured the pain of losing his wife and child all year round. Coupled with his hard travels, he was extremely weak. Although he was not a doctor, the moment he saw his father, he understood that his father did not have much time left.

“Actually, after I separated from my parents, my parents were the ones who didn’t have a good life.” Jiang Jingnian felt that he was very lucky to have met so many kind people, let alone Mrs. Jiang, who he treated as his own. Even when he went on the search for his parents, he was young and strong, and he had the savings Mrs. Jiang had left for him. He really didn’t suffer much, but his parents were different.

His biological mother was so sad that she passed away. In order to find him, his father dragged his increasingly hunched body and his white hair... to search for most of his life.

Yu Wan comforted him. "Uncle Jiang, they'll only be at ease if you're doing well! If you suffer too much, they'll blame themselves even more than now." What could make parents happier than their children living better?

When he found out that Jiang Jingnian had grown up safely and smoothly, Grandpa Bao was overjoyed. What he was most afraid of was not that he could not reunite with his son, but that he did not know if his son was doing well. If his son was doing well, he would have no regrets.

Jiang Jingnian said to Yu Wan, "Thank you for taking care of Father. Father said that the happiest year in his life was the year after he met you."

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and smiled. "Actually, we couldn't do anything for Grandpa Bao. Instead, Grandpa Bao saved us time and time again. Uncle Jiang might not know, but back then, there were bandits who wanted to kill us in Lotus Flower Village. It was Grandpa Bao who poisoned them. Also, not long ago, we were chased by the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder. It was also Grandpa Bao who took us in. Therefore, we have to thank Grandpa Bao."

Jiang Jingnian smiled but did not say anything. He did not continue the topic of who should thank whom.

Yu Wan continued, "Uncle Jiang, do you have any plans next?"

Jiang Jingnian glanced at the sleeping Chef Bao and endured the astringent pain in his heart. He said, "Of course I hope to accompany Father back to his hometown. However, his current situation is no longer suitable for him to travel. I plan to move over with your aunt and nephew and accompany him on his last journey. After that, I'll bring his body and my mother's ashes back to the Great Zhou and bury them together so that they can return to their roots."

Yu Wan left Chef Bao's room and was thinking about Grandpa Bao. Yu Wan forgot that she was staying in Zhou Yuyan's room now and entered her and Yan Jiuchao's room in a daze.

Yan Jiuchao was painting by the window. Young Master Yan was not as interested. This was the habit and memory of that unknown expert. Needless to say, he drew it quite well. Yu Wan came behind him and sniffed aggrievedly.

“What’s wrong?” Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

“I can’t bear to part with Grandpa Bao,” Yu Wan said sadly.

“Then stay for a few more days. Accompany him well,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan lowered her head and said aggrievedly, “Also, I miss Mom and Dad.” Grandpa Bao had already found his son, but her parents’ whereabouts were still unknown. What exactly was that bottomless pit? Why didn’t they come up after so long?

Yan Jiuchao selectively blocked the word Mom and placed all his attention on

“Dad”. His eyes turned cold and his tone darkened. “That man looked for you?”

Yu Wan was stunned.

“Hmph!” Yan Jiuchao coldly put down the pen in his hand. “I knew he would come looking for you! What did he tell you?”

What? Yu Wan was at a loss.

Yan Jiuchao snorted in disdain. “Did he say to you that I’m not your biological father, but he is?”

Yu Wan:

Yan Jiuchao turned around and looked at Yu Wan. “Alright, you’re not young anymore. It’s time for you to know some things. That’s right, you’re not my biological daughter. Your father owed a large gambling

debt back then and couldn't repay it. He also offended someone he shouldn't have. In the end, he begged me to take care of it for him. The benefit he promised me was you."

Yu Wan blinked. The past of an expert was so melodramatic. How could she continue with this topic?

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Do you know what I said to him back then?" How should I know? I'm not that unlucky child, am I?

"I said, I need a child to refine pills," Yan Jiuchao said casually. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Yu Wan, as if to say, Do you know now? Your heartless father pushed you out to your death.

Yu Wan: "Oh."

Yan Jiuchao:

Oh? What kind of reaction was that?

Yu Wan's eyes darted around and she tapped her fingers. "Um... I think... my father... didn't push me out to die. He gave me to you... to be your child bride!"

Yan Jiuchao blushed. "What nonsense are you talking about?! Aren't you embarrassed to say that?! Why would I want you to be a child bride! I've never had such thoughts about you!!!"

Xiaobao walked in with his pants. "Daddy, where's Mommy?"

"Here!" Yan Jiuchao stuffed the little munchkin into Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan:

Yan Jiuchao: '

Chapter 1036: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (1)

The twilight closed in, and the sunset reddened the red wall.

The Sorcerer Queen sat on the grand phoenix chair and stared blankly at the empty main hall. The surroundings were noisy, but she did not seem to be able to hear anything. Some maidservants and apostles hurried past the hall with their bags, but she ignored them.

She was wearing the most gorgeous clothes, black gold satin, wide sleeves, and a skirt. Her makeup was exquisite, and she wore a black gold phoenix crown, making her look like a demon queen in the dark.

Suddenly, Li Ruo rushed in. Because she was in a hurry, she actually tripped when she crossed the threshold and staggered into the hall. It was so painful that she cried.

Li Ruo couldn't care less about the pain in her knee and palm. She got up and walked quickly to the Sorcerer Queen. She said anxiously, "Sorcerer Queen! Not good! The Third Elder has led people to rebel! The Elder Hall has already been controlled by them! The palace isn't safe anymore! You... you should leave quickly!"

The Sorcerer Queen did not say anything, nor did her gaze land on her face. She was still staring straight ahead.

"Sorcerer Queen!" Li Ruo panicked. "The guards in the palace are all escaping! It won't be long before Third Elder and Second Elder enter the palace! If you don't leave now, it'll be too late!"

"I'm not leaving," the Sorcerer Queen said indifferently. "I'm the Queen of the Sorcerer Clan. Why should I leave?"

Li Ruo said, "You're the Queen! But you're the Queen who imprisoned the Sorcerer King! I heard that the Sorcerer King has recovered and his youngest son has also become the new Sorcerer King! The Soul Rakshasa has also been killed by that group of saints! Sorcerer Queen! We have no chance of winning!"

If Soul Rakshasa was still alive, they would not be afraid even if everyone rebelled. However, with Soul Rakshasa gone, their last guarantee was gone.

The commotion when the Soul Rakshasa died was very big. There was no need for anyone to report it at all. The people in the palace also knew that its aura had disappeared. As for the news of Zhou Jin becoming the new Sorcerer King and the recovery of Sorcerer King, it was brought back to the Elder Hall by the Third Elder.

If not for that, how could those people who originally followed the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder have the guts to rebel?

Originally, if there was only the Third Elder, they could have tied him to that group of spies from the Sacred Clan and slandered him for colluding with the Sacred Clan's spies to plot a rebellion. However, now that the Sorcerer King had recovered and was said to be on the same side as the Third Elder, they could not continue to be labeled as such.

Li Ruo tried her best to persuade her. "Sorcerer Queen! I beg you! Please leave with me first! If there's anything, let's discuss it at length! There will be power and fame! You haven't lost them. You're just temporarily putting them aside.

On the day you make a comeback—I'

"Where's Ye Yang?" Before she could finish speaking, she was coldly interrupted by the Sorcerer Queen.

Li Ruo was stunned for a moment before answering, "Hong Luan went to look for His Highness. She'll leave with His Highness. You should leave quickly too!"

"Let go of me! I want Mother! I want Mother!" Ye Yang shook off Hong Luan and rushed in without care! "Mother!" Ye Yang ran towards the Sorcerer Queen on the phoenix seat.

The Sorcerer Queen's expression finally changed slightly. She hugged her son, who was pouncing on her, and said in a trembling voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Mother! They all asked me to leave! What happened in the palace? Why should

I leave? Aren't I the Prince of the Sorcerer Clan? My father is the King of the

Sorcerer Clan, and my mother is the Queen of the Sorcerer Clan!"

The Sorcerer Queen touched his young face and muttered, "That's right. Your father is the Sorcerer King, and I'm the Sorcerer Queen. You don't have to leave!"

"Sorcerer Queen!" Li Ruo shouted!

Hong Luan also chased in. She turned around and looked at the increasingly chaotic courtyard. "Your Highness! Sorcerer Queen! The main entrance has already been guarded by the Elder Hall. Hurry up and leave through the side door!"

As Hong Luan spoke, she was about to pull Ye Yang. Ye Yang shook off her hand. "Let go of me! I want to be with Mother!"

Hong Luan knelt down with a thud. "Sorcerer Queen! Even if you don't leave,

His Highness Ye Yang won't leave either! I beg you! Please do this for His

Highness Ye Yang! Leave!"

"Not good! Sorcerer Queen!" A guard stumbled in. "The Great Elder has been captured!"

"What did you say? Say it again! Who was captured?" Li Ruo walked up to the guard.

The guard said fearfully, "Great... Great Elder! Great Elder planned to escape from the Sorcerer Clan with his family, but he was stopped by Fourth Elder and his men halfway! I heard... Fifth Elder and Seventh Elder reported it..." "Detestable!" Li Ruo clenched her fists coldly!

The Fourth Elder and Second Elder's lineage were both the Sorcerer King's trusted aides. All these years, they had caused a lot of trouble for them. However, because the Sorcerer King was in their hands, they did not dare to cause too much trouble. So they had been holding their breaths. They were only waiting for the day the tables were turned to teach the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder a lesson. As for the Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder, the two of them were originally the Third Elder's best friends. The reason why they followed the Sorcerer Queen was all because of the Third Elder's persuasion. Now that the Third Elder and the Sorcerer Queen had fallen out, they naturally changed sides..

Chapter 1037: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (2)

"Sorcerer Queen, you don't want anything to happen to His Highness Ye Yang, right..." Hong Luan tried her best to persuade her.

The Sorcerer Queen looked at her son in her arms and finally softened. She said to Hong Luan, "Alright, let's go!"

"Let's see who dares to leave!" Accompanied by a dignified and cold voice, the Third Elder appeared at the entrance of the hall.

Hong Luan's expression changed drastically. She quickly opened her arms and protected the Sorcerer Queen and His Highness Ye Yang behind her. Li Ruo took a small step back and looked at the Third Elder warily and fearfully.

Third Elder strode into the hall and said to the Sorcerer Queen, "No one can leave this place today!"

Li Ruo shouted coldly, "Third Elder! Are you crazy? This is the palace. The Sorcerer Queen didn't summon you, but you dare to bring the army into the palace. Are you trying to rebel?"

“You’re the ones who rebelled!” Third Elder reprimanded. He looked at the cold Sorcerer Queen and said, “Has the Sorcerer Queen forgotten what she’s done all these years?”

The Sorcerer Queen sneered. “Don’t come up with these dignified reasons. You know best what I’ve done. You’re my accomplice, too. You’re just using me as an example to please your new master when you see that my momentum is gone.”

The Third Elder cupped his hands at the sky and said, “What new master and old master? The Sorcerer Clan has always had one master, and that is His Highness, the Sorcerer King!”

“Hahahaha...!” The Sorcerer Queen looked up and laughed. “Nie Chengen, oh Nie Chengen, when you’re thick-skinned, you really make me feel inferior. If you wanted to be loyal to him, why didn’t you do so earlier? When he was imprisoned by me in the Sorcerer King’s Palace, why didn’t I hear you say that he’s your only master?”

The Third Elder did not fly into a rage out of humiliation after his veil was removed, nor did he lose his composure on the spot. He only looked at the Sorcerer Queen very calmly. “Since the Sorcerer Queen is so smart, you should understand why I want to rebel against you!”

The Sorcerer Queen’s smile froze. “Because of Nie Wanrou?”

The Third Elder said coldly, “That’s right! You killed Wanrou! You even tried to hide it from me and treated me as a fool to charge into the battlefield for you! Wanrou has suffered enough in the Wen family. She even died but was still used by you! How can I take this lying down!”

The Sorcerer Queen laughed coldly. “If you really feel sorry for your daughter, then you shouldn’t have married her over back then. Didn’t you sell her for a good future?”

The Third Elder gritted his teeth and said, “If you hadn’t deceived me back then, would I have believed that Wen Xu was someone I could entrust her life

The Sorcerer Queen raised her eyebrows. “What about after Nie Wanrou married into the Wen family? What happened after you realized that Wen Xu wasn’t a good person? Why didn’t you save her? To put

it bluntly, your love for your daughter is only so-so. You only know how to pretend to be a loving father after losing her. Don't you think it's very sad?"

A girl was married. How could she get a divorce just like that? Not to mention that there was no such precedent in the Sorcerer Clan, even if there was, the marriage between the two families involved too many things. One mistake and everything would go wrong. It was definitely not so easy to retreat.

And that was the Third Elder's concern in the past. Ever since he had experienced so much, the Third Elder felt that power, fame, and even family glory were not as important as family. If he was given another chance, he would release his daughter from that cage even if he had to stop being an elder of the Sorcerer Clan.

Of course, the Sorcerer Queen was definitely not really defending Nie Wanrou. She was angering the Third Elder. If she didn't have a good life, no one could have a good life!

Third Elder almost fell for it. Fortunately, he came back to his senses. Third Elder said seriously, "The Sorcerer Queen seems to have a lot to say. Then why don't you go to the prison and talk to the prison guard!"

With that, he gestured, and a group of guards in iron armor surged forward.

Ye Yang sat up straight and glared at them. "What are you doing to my mother! "

The Third Elder said, "Your Highness, this has nothing to do with you. Please move to the bedchamber first and avoid it."

Ye Yang was only a twelve-year-old youth. He was still young and did not participate in the disgraceful matters of the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder. No matter how much Third Elder wanted to take revenge on the two of them, he would not vent his anger on Ye Yang. Moreover, Ye Yang was the Sorcerer King's biological son. Even a vicious tiger would not hurt its cubs. How could Third Elder have the guts to touch him?

"Do you think I'll do as you say? Who do you think you are!" Ye Yang picked up a candlestick at the side and threw it fiercely at the Third Elder.

The Third Elder did not dodge. His forehead was smashed and a bloody hole instantly appeared..

Chapter 1038: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (3)

The guards took a step forward with their spears.

“Stop!” The Third Elder said.

The guards paused.

Ye Yang stood up and looked at them covetously. “I’m here. I want to see who dares to touch a single hair on my mother!”

Everyone looked at each other and could not help but look at the Third Elder.

The Sorcerer King and the Sorcerer Queen had long been incompatible. Without the Sorcerer Queen’s order, the Third Elder understood that he could arrest her, but Ye Yang was different. As long as the Sorcerer King did not give the order, the Third Elder would not dare to act rashly.

Just as the scene fell into a dilemma, the Sorcerer King arrived.

This was the first time the Sorcerer King appeared gracefully in front of others after he recovered. His poisonous sores were gone, and he had regained his usual appearance. However, compared to ten years ago, there were traces of time at the corners of his eyes and lips.

“Hong Luan, bring Ye Yang back to his bedchamber,” the Sorcerer King instructed coldly.

Hong Luan looked at the Sorcerer Queen imperceptibly. Seeing the Sorcerer Queen nod slightly, she bowed and agreed. "Yes."

Hong Luan held Ye Yang's arm.

"I'm not leaving!" Ye Yang struggled.

The Sorcerer King's eyes moved, and Ye Yang's eyes froze for a moment. He immediately stopped struggling and obediently left with Hong Luan.

Li Ruo lowered her eyes, feeling very upset. Why was it Hong Luan who brought Ye Yang back to the bedchamber? Usually, she was closer to Ye Yang, and she was the maidservant that His Highness Ye Yang trusted more.

Hong Luan and Ye Yang being together meant that the Sorcerer King would also spare Hong Luan's life. As for herself, it was hard to say. "You guys, stand down first," the Sorcerer King said to the Third Elder.

"Yes!" The Third Elder left with the guards.

Li Ruo wished that the Sorcerer Queen would let her leave too. That way, she could find an opportunity to escape. Unfortunately, the Sorcerer Queen did not say a word.

The Sorcerer King said, "I won't kill you. You're Ye Yang's mother. I don't want

him to become a motherless child, but you can't escape punishment."

The Sorcerer Queen laughed in surprise and self-deprecation. "So my husband dotes on Ye Yang so much. For him, you can actually let go of a thorn in your side."

The Sorcerer King said, "I've never treated you as a thorn in my side. I want to deal with you because you've offended the clan's rules."

The Sorcerer Queen sneered. "The clan's rules? Is a Sorcerer King who has fallen in love with the Sacred Clan qualified to discuss the clan's rules with me here?"

The Sorcerer King said firmly, "Ah Yan has never done anything outrageous. She just happens to be from the Sacred Clan."

"Is that so?" The Sorcerer Queen laughed crazily. "Do you believe this? Have you forgotten how she infiltrated the Sorcerer Clan and seduced a married man like you?"

A trace of mockery flashed across the Sorcerer King's eyes. "A married man? Wen Linlang, you know very well what our marriage is about. You don't need me to help you remember! Also, Ah Yan didn't seduce me. Before we got married, I had already gotten married to Ah Yan in the Sorcerer Temple. Ah Yan is my legitimate wife!"

"You're spouting nonsense!" The Sorcerer Queen clenched her fists.

The Sorcerer King looked into her eyes without dodging at all. "I'm not spouting nonsense. You just don't believe me! Why do you have to marry me? I have someone in my heart, and I've already married that person. Even if I marry you, you're not my first wife!"

Back then, the Sorcerer King's rejection of the marriage ruthlessly flashed across the Sorcerer Queen's mind. She felt that her body was on the verge of collapse, as if she could fall off the phoenix seat at any time.

The past was unbearable to look back on. The Sorcerer King did not want to reminisce about the past, nor did he feel that he was innocent. Back then, he was not strong enough to protect Ah Yan and had no choice but to compromise with the family and the Elder Hall. He did not say it to Wen Linlang because there was no need to say it explicitly. Wen Linlang would not believe him.

Even now, he was not sure if Wen Linlang had really listened to him. However, no matter what, he would never see Wen Linlang again.

Outside the house, it suddenly started to rain.

The Sorcerer King turned around and looked over. A trace of disappointment appeared on his face. "The first time I saw Ah Yan was on such a rainy day." He held an umbrella and slowly walked on the misty street. Suddenly, a little girl in purple bumped into him.

"Sorry, I didn't bring an umbrella! I was just dodging!" On her young face, the rain was like pearls, and she had bright eyes and white teeth.

Ten thousand years at a glance.

"Go to the Reflection Cliff." Death would end everything. Living in pain was sometimes the cruelest punishment. The Sorcerer King turned around and left.

"Your Majesty!" Wen Linlang stopped him. "Do you still remember fifteen years ago... when you gave a girl an umbrella?"

The Sorcerer King frowned. "I don't remember."

Wen Linlang smiled foolishly until tears came out. She was holding the pendant on the umbrella in her palm.

He had ten thousand years in a glance, but wasn't she the same?

She was indignant! She did not believe that! They had been husband and wife for more than ten years!

"Your Majesty, have you..."

"No." The Sorcerer King interrupted her coldly. "I've never liked you, not once." The Sorcerer Queen's voice trembled. "Then why did you marry me...?"

The Sorcerer King said coldly, "Your Wen family forced me. In order to give Ah Yan the antidote, I can marry a man."

Wen Linlang finally couldn't take it anymore. She spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

In the sunny courtyard, three little black eggs ran around the lawn holding wooden swords.

"Hit, hit, hit, hit!" Xiaobao shouted.

"Ha!" Er'bao shouted.

Dabao did not scream. He just pounced over domineeringly and pressed his two younger brothers down.

Xiaobao and Er'bao rolled their eyes and stuck out their tongues!

In the room, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stood quietly behind the window and looked at the few little fellows fooling around.

Yan Jiuchao placed his hands behind his back and said stiffly, "I think it's very necessary to tell you about Dabao, Er'bao, and Xiaobao. That's right. As you can see, they're my sons."

Yu Wan waved her hand. "I know, I know. From now on, they're also my sons. I'll treat them as my own!" When you were the Ghost King, you had already told me this. I was already familiar with it, okay?

Yan Jiuchao said seriously, "You don't understand. They're just your brothers. You better put away those thoughts you shouldn't have. You'll never be able to replace her!"

"Which her?" Yu Wan raised her eyebrows.

Yan Jiuchao looked forward to it. "The her in my heart.."

Chapter 1039: Sorcerer King's Tears (1)

Yu Wan asked, "Is that her... their mother?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan solemnly and said, "Of course, so you should understand that no one in this world can replace her, not even you."

Yu Wan:

The confession came too quickly like a tornado, so should she be jealous of herself or jealous of herself? In the end, Yu Wan covered her face with her hand and left shyly, leaving behind a confused Yan Jiuchao. Could it be that his bluntness had made her stupid?

The words that she would never be able to pry out of his mouth usually came out just like that after he lost his memory. Yu Wan blushed with excitement, and her heart raced.

When she returned to Zhou Yuyan's room, Zhou Yuyan had just woken up. When she opened her eyes, she saw Yu Wan sitting in front of her bed, laughing foolishly. Her almond-shaped eyes widened. "Sister Wan, what's wrong?"

"Huh?" Yu Wan came back to her senses and straightened her expression.

"Nothing. You're awake? How do you feel? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I..." Zhou Yuyan touched her dizzy head. "I'm a little dizzy. My body... is a little weak. Strange, what's wrong with me?"

Yu Wan said softly, "You were hit by Soul Rakshasa's Soul Charming Spell and have been unconscious for a few days."

"Soul Charming Spell?" Zhou Yuyan did not remember what happened that night, but she heard Soul Rakshasa. She grabbed Yu Wan's hand. "Is Soul

Rakshasa here? Where is it? Is everyone alright? Where's my junior brother?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Soul Rakshasa has been resolved. Everyone is fine, and Zhou Jin is also very good. Since you're awake, get up and eat something first. I'll tell you the details later."

"Okay." Zhou Yuyan obediently got up, took a hot shower, changed into clean clothes, and went to the kitchen to find something to eat.

At the same time, Old Cui and Grandma also woke up one after another. Although the two of them were also old, they had not worried much all these years and had not suffered much. Their bodies were quite strong, and they had almost recovered after drinking some ginseng soup.

The only person who was worrisome was Zhou Jin.

Ever since the Soul Rakshasa disappeared, Zhou Jin rarely left his room. It was unknown if it was because everyone was too busy or because Yan Jiuchao had lost his memories and no longer played with the Kongming Lock with him, but this child seemed to have returned to his original appearance.

When Yu Wan carried a bowl of osmanthus rice and wine glutinous rice balls to his room, he was quietly sitting in front of the window admiring the flowers.

The osmanthus flowers in the courtyard had bloomed, and they were golden. The fragrance was pleasant and pleasing to the eye.

However, his back view as he admired the flowers was lonely and cold.

Yu Wan gently walked to his side and placed the tray on the table. She said softly, "What are you looking at?"

"Flowers," Zhou Jin said.

“Grandpa Bao said that he bought this house back then because of these golden osmanthus trees. He also likes osmanthus.” “I don’t like osmanthus.” “Then why are you still looking at it?”

“There’s nothing else to see.”

“Do you want... Sister Wan to go out with you? Sister Wan will accompany you to see whatever you want.”

“I can’t see it anymore,” Zhou Jin said with his eyes lowered.

Yu Wan was speechless. Was there anything he could no longer see? Could it be the Holy Immortal Orchid from the Sorcerer King’s Palace?

The Holy Immortal Orchids relied on the Saint King’s blood and aura to live.

After the Saint King died, the Holy Immortal Orchids in the Sorcerer King’s Palace and the small straw hut had all withered, and not a single one was left.

Yu Wan remembered that Zhou Jin had once said that the place he lived when he was young had purple flowers. It must be the Holy Immortal Orchids.

However, at this moment, Yu Wan could not figure out if Zhou Jin meant that he could not see the Holy Immortal Orchid or the person who planted it.

The Saint King was Zhou Jin’s mother. Even if she became a Soul Rakshasa, she could not change this fact. Her ending had been destined from the moment she sealed the Soul Rakshasa with the Saint King’s Body. Unfortunately, having a deceased mother and a deceased mother passing away in front of him were two completely different things.

Yu Wan did not know how to comfort him.

“I’m fine, Sister Wan.” Unexpectedly, Zhou Jin comforted Yu Wan.

Yu Wan gently placed her hand on his shoulder. "It's fine. If you feel uncomfortable, just say it. You can cry if you want."

"I'm really fine," Zhou Jin said. "At least, I saw my mother's appearance. Even if she doesn't know me, she became like this because she really doted on me."

She had made a deal with Soul Rakshasa in order to change Zhou Jin's fate. She had also risked her last breath to set up a restriction in her body to protect

Zhou Jin when he grew up. Everything she did was out of love for Zhou Jin..

Chapter 1040: Sorcerer King's Tears (2)

She was a great mother.

Yu Wan looked at Zhou Jin's expression and confirmed that he was not forcing himself. She was slightly relieved. She gently pulled him into her arms. "Of course she dotes on you. You're the person she dotes on the most. If she knew in the netherworld, she would definitely be happy to have such an outstanding son like you."

"Sister Wan, do you really think so?" Zhou Jin looked at Yu Wan steadily.

Yu Wan said seriously, "Of course. Do you think Sister Wan will lie to you? Or do you think you're not good enough?"

Zhou Jin shook his head and his gaze landed on Yu Wan's bulging stomach. "Is it alright?"

“It’s fine. It only avoided a disaster thanks to you.” That night was really dangerous. Zhou Jin had risked his life to protect all of them. He was clearly still a child, but he had the maturity and courage that far exceeded his age. Yu Wan liked it when he was her ally, but her heart ached when they were friends.

“Can I... touch it?” Zhou Jin asked hesitantly.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded. She pulled his little hand and placed it on her stomach.

Her stomach, which had been calm for a long time, suddenly moved the moment Zhou Jin’s hand touched it. It did not only move, but a series of kicks made Zhou Jin’s palm itchy. Zhou Jin’s eyes widened.

Suddenly, Zhou Jin seemed to feel a little head rubbing against his palm through the stomach.

Zhou Jin blinked, and something in his heart melted.

After Grandma and Old Cui woke up, Yu Wan and Shadow Thirteen went to his room to discuss whether to stay or leave.

Yu Wan was already more than seven months pregnant, so it was not suitable for her to be tired from the journey. They wondered if they should wait for the child to be born before leaving.

“We can’t wait,” Old Cui said.

“Why?” Shadow Six asked.

Old Cui said, “Ah Wan still has nearly two months before she gives birth, and Yan Jiuchao only has these few days left. Now, we still lack the last medicinal primer from the Sorcerer King. I’m not worried that the Sorcerer King will go back on his word with this medicinal primer. The four medicinal primers are collected, but we still need herbs. Some herbs only grow in the Great Zhou and need to be collected for fresh use. Therefore, we better return to the Great Zhou before his poison acts up.”

“Yes.” Grandma agreed. After the children were born, they could not leave during the confinement period. It was not easy to leave after the confinement period. At that time, it was just in time for winter, so it was really tiring to let a baby in swaddling travel. Even if they were not afraid of tiring, they were afraid of delaying Yan Jiuchao’s illness.

Yu Wan hurriedly said, “I can travel. It’s fine.”

She knew her body very well. Her pregnancy was extremely stable, and she had the bloodline of the Saintess protecting her. It was not a problem for her to travel through mountains and rivers.

The only thing she could not part with was Chef Bao.

Grandpa Bao didn’t have many days left. If possible, she hoped to accompany him on his last journey, but the situation didn’t allow it now, so she had no choice but to bid farewell to Grandpa Bao.

Yu Wan went to Grandpa Bao’s room.

Jiang Jingnian went to pick up his wife and children. Chef Bao was the only one in the room. Yu Wan had prepared a wheelchair for him because she was worried that he would fall. He was writing in the wheelchair.

“Grandpa Bao, what are you writing?” Yu Wan walked over and asked.

Chef Bao said in high spirits, “I’m writing a recipe book. This time, I’m really leaving a recipe book.”

Yu Wan smiled slightly. “I’ll help you grind the ink.”

Chef Bao said, “No need. Hurry up and pack your things before you set off.”

Yu Wan’s hand that was reaching for the inkstone paused. Her eyelashes trembled as she looked at Chef Bao and said, “Grandpa Bao knows?”

Chef Bao smiled. "What's so difficult to guess? Isn't Jiuchao waiting to detoxify the poison? You're about to give birth. If you keep accompanying me here, are you going to give birth to children in the Sorcerer Clan? How are you going to leave after giving birth? Do you think that the little one is as tough as her three brothers?"

Newly born children were extremely fragile. How could they be like three little black eggs coming and going in the rain? Besides, even if they were three little black eggs, they would be very weak before they were two years old.

Yu Wan held Chef Bao's arm and leaned her head on his shoulder. "But I can't bear to part with you..."

Chef Bao stroked her head lovingly. "You can come and see me when the children grow up. Why? Are you worried that I won't live for that long?"

Yu Wan sat up and looked at Chef Bao solemnly. "How can that be? You'll live a long life!"

Chef Bao laughed until he choked and coughed violently. Yu Wan quickly poured a cup of hot water for him and 100ked at him with heartache..