

Toddler 1101

Chapter 1101: Ferocious Little Gu!

“Old Cui, come and take a look!” Yu Wan whispered to Old Cui as she stared at Han Jingshu’s face.

“What’s wrong?” Old Cui came over.

The moment he saw Han Jingshu’s face clearly, he felt that something was wrong. “What Gu was she poisoned with? Why does it look like she was poisoned? Was she really poisoned?”

The two of them knew that Jun Chang’an was a martial arts expert with extremely good hearing. When he spoke, he lowered his voice to the lowest.

Yu Wan said, “It’s a Gu, I’m sure of that. But this Gu is different from the Gu we’ve seen in the past.”

Just as Old Cui had said, it was more like she had been poisoned.

Ordinary Gu would have its own special effects. For example, the effect of the Love Gu was to bewitch one’s mind. The effect of the Mute Gu was to make one temporarily speechless, but there was often a saying among the people of Nanzhao that one should not provoke the people of Southern Xinjiang. They could even poison children. They did not even know when they had been poisoned!

Although these words were a little exaggerated, it also indirectly explained a phenomenon. After being poisoned by a Gu, there was usually not much abnormality on the surface. Wouldn’t it be very obvious if one had dark foreheads, purple lips and black nails?

“Hiss... That’s right.” Old Cui took a weak breath. He rolled up her sleeves, unbuttoned her shirt, and looked at her body. At his level, he only had eyes for patients. There was no difference between men and women. After he finished checking, he seemed to understand how the imperial physician had

diagnosed her. "Just by looking at her face and nails, ordinary doctors would suspect that she was poisoned, and even her pulse is very similar. However, there's a very obvious difference between being poisoned and being poisoned by Gu. There won't be a Gu line on her body."

It was because when the Gu worm swam in her body, it caused her blood to clot and reacted to her skin. From this, it could be seen that the doctors of the Imperial Hospital still had some skills.

Yu Wan released the little Gu and said to it, "Can you catch her Gu?"

Little Gu nodded. Soon, Little Gu shook its head again. The two of them looked at it in confusion. It fell in Yu Wan's palm and grabbed its neck with its claws, making a posture of dying.

"Uh... what does it mean?" Old Cui was at a loss.

Yu Wan said, "It wants to tell us that after that Gu is caught, Han Jingshu will also die." Yu Wan frowned. "If only Ah Wei was here. He would definitely know what Gu this is and how to cure it."

At this moment, Yu Wan really missed Ah Wei. Although she could control Gu, it was not because of her superb Gu technique, but purely because she had the Little Gu as a cheat.

Old Cui frowned. "If that's the case... then there's only one way."

"What way?" Yu Wan asked.

Old Cui said seriously, "Kill the person who planted the Gu! If he dies, the Gu he planted will naturally be cured."

"There's such a thing?" Yu Wan had experienced many Gu along the way, but because they were not as powerful as Little Gu and could be easily resolved, they did not go to the point of fighting to the death with the person who poisoned her.

"I heard it from Qiu Bing by accident!" Old Cui had a good relationship with

Grandma. Grandma liked to listen to him talk about opera. In exchange, Grandma would teach him some general knowledge about sorcery, including killing Gu Masters.

Since Grandma said so, it must be true.

But... where were they going to find the culprit?

Yu Wan muttered, "The capital is so big. Where's the culprit?"

Old Cui reminded, "She only has less than ten hours left. If we don't kill the Gu Master at dawn, even the heavens won't be able to save her." "Squeak squeak squeak!" Little Gu jumped up with its claws! Yu Wan looked at it and said, "You know how to find the person?"

Little Gu nodded!

"But how can I explain this to Jun Chang'an?"

To be honest, your Crown Princess Consort's Gu had to be cured by killing the culprit. What? You don't know where the culprit is? It's fine, I know!

How did I know?

Because my Little Gu is capable!

Where did the Little Gu come from?

Won't she still expose her trump card?

Actually, just the holy artifact of Nanzhao alone might not make people think of Yan Jiuchao's medicinal primer. After all, Yan Jiuchao's medicinal primer was the Queen of Gu, not the Little Gu. However, Yu Wan could not explain why. She had a dangerous intuition: It was best not to expose the Little Gu!

At this moment, Yu Wan still did not know how right her decision was. The

Little Gu was the King of Ten Thousand Gu. When she arrived in the Nether Capital, she realized that it was actually the body of the Gu Emperor. However, until now, no one knew that Little Gu was not a simple Gu Emperor body.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Little Gu could not sit still anymore and jumped around on the floor! Was Yu Wan the only one who had nothing to do recently? It was the same! It was lonely without a fight!

Yu Wan held her forehead. "Alright, alright, I'll bring you there later. Stop fooling around! If others discover your existence, I won't want you anymore!"

Little Gu instantly became obedient. What's even more terrifying than being captured is that I don't want you anymore. If it was captured, it could escape by itself, but if Yu Wan didn't want it, it would have no home.

Little Gu lowered its head aggrievedly.

Yu Wan said to Old Cui, "We can't let Jun Chang'an know about this."

Old Cui nodded and agreed with Yu Wan's actions. Although he always complained about Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and wished he had never known them, when it really concerned their safety, Old Cui became an existence like Grandma.

In fact, when Grandma was not around, he had to protect these two children. "Wait." Old Cui's hand that was holding Han Jingshu's wrist paused.

“What’s wrong?” Yu Wan asked.

“She’s pregnant,” Old Cui said.

“Huh?” Yu Wan was stunned. She hurriedly took Han Jingshu’s wrist from Old Cui and carefully took her pulse. “She’s really pregnant.”

However, it was suppressed by the Gu poison and was too weak. It appeared and disappeared, causing them to almost not let it out.

“So, these are two lives.” Yu Wan sighed. She was also a mother. How could she really bear to watch Han Jingshu lose two lives in front of her?

“Are you confident?” Old Cui asked.

“Yes,” Yu Wan said. She was confident that she could find or kill the culprit. “I’m the strongest Saintess!” she said.

Old Cui, who couldn’t bear to expose her: “...”

“Alright, act according to my signal later,” Old Cui said as he walked forward and opened the door.

Jun Chang’an turned around, his eyes anxious. “How is it?”

Old Cui said, “The situation is complicated. She’s pregnant.”

Jun Chang’an was stunned!

Old Cui continued, “That’s why we can’t cure her for the time being. I have to protect her fetus first. I’ll give you a prescription. Go get the medicine. Remember, you have to catch it yourself. I don’t trust others. Also, give me an empty courtyard. I’ll rest for a while. I’m afraid I’ll be busy tonight.”

This change was unexpected. No one expected Han Jingshu to be pregnant. Did Han Jingshu know?

According to the original plan, Yu Wan could leave on the spot after curing Han Jingshu. There was no need for her to really stay here. However, at this moment, the courtyard that was used as a prop was actually used by a freak combination of factors.

Old Cui prescribed a prescription, and Jun Chang'an went to get the medicine. Before he left, he instructed Lu'er to settle Old Cui in the courtyard next door.

Old Cui was not a criminal, so there were naturally no guards watching him. There were only a few old women and maidservants on duty in the courtyard, so it was not difficult to avoid these people's eyes and ears.

"Wait for me here," Yu Wan said.

"Are you sure you don't want me to go with you?" Old Cui asked.

Yu Wan clicked her tongue and said, "If we're both gone, what are you going to say later? I'm a maidservant. No one will care if they can't see me. You just have to guarantee that you can stroll under their noses from time to time."

Old Cui wanted to follow, but he felt that what she said made sense. "Got it. Come back quickly. Don't force yourself. Shadow Six will meet you outside the manor."

Yu Wan felt that she most likely did not need Shadow Six because from the excitement of the Little Gu, the culprit who planted the Gu should not be far away. It was very likely in the manor!

Yu Wan avoided the servants' gazes and slipped out of the courtyard. She

released the Little Gu. Now, the Little Gu could already restrain its aura very well. When it didn't attack, it was no different from ordinary insects.

“Where is he?” Yu Wan asked.

Little Gu pointed to the east.

Yu Wan followed it east. That was where the Full Moon Pavilion was, but there was more than one house there. All the advisors of the Crown Prince Manor lived in that direction. Yu Wan even needed to walk past the other people’s houses to reach the Full Moon Pavilion in the deepest depths.

In that case, wouldn’t it be easy to be discovered if she went?

Little Gu patted its chest considerately, indicating that it could kill him itself! Yu Wan narrowed her eyes. “I’m afraid you want to go in and kill all you want, right?”

Little Gu: Sob-

It had been seen through.

Yu Wan gasped. It was such a cute worm. But why was it so ferocious?

Of course, Yu Wan could not let it kill so much. Putting aside whether they should kill that group of people or not, if they killed all of them, would they be able to leave the manor safely? There was a risk of being exposed even if they killed one, okay?

However, human lives were at stake. They had to kill that person!

Yu Wan said seriously, “You’re only allowed to kill one. That’s the person who planted the Gu. You’re not allowed to touch anything else!”

Little Gu stretched out three small claws. Three.

Yu Wan:

Was this guy... negotiating with her?

“One!” Yu Wan said solemnly.

Little Gu returned a small claw.

Two.

Yu Wan:

Why do I suddenly want to strangle you to death!

Chapter 1102: The Instant Kill Of The Little Gu!

Wasn't it good to be a cute little worm? Why did it have to learn from others and kill others to snatch their goods? Wasn't it enough to kill one? Why did it bargain with her? What kind of insect was this?

Yu Wan placed her hands on her little fat waist and looked at it fiercely. “I'll say it one last time. You're only allowed to kill one! If you dare to kill so many, I won't want you anymore!”

She didn't want it again. Could she play some new tricks? Little Gu turned around with a snort.

This little thing! It even threw a tantrum? Yu Wan was almost angered to the point of falling back. However, she also understood that no matter how this little fellow pretended to be pitiful, she could not take a step back. Otherwise, once she was used to its bad temper, who would be able to control it when it pushed its luck in the future? Yan Jiuchao?

Yu Wan wanted to bend down and poke it, but she realized that her stomach was too big to bend down, so she reached out and said to it, "Come up!" Little Gu flashed up. However, its posture... was actually with its back facing Yu

Wan!

What? Do you want to have a cold war? Aren't you going to throw a tantrum at me? Yu Wan stretched out her fingertip and poked its small body. "I'll tell you one last time. If you continue to be disobedient after killing that person, I'll feed you to the chickens!"

Little Gu exploded!

What was the Gu's natural enemy? Chicken! Of course, at its realm, ordinary chickens could not catch up to it. However, it was still a young Gu, so its little mind would still be frightened.

Little Gu turned around aggrievedly and looked at Yu Wan resentfully. It jumped to the ground and went to carry out this assassination mission. It drooped its head and dragged a long saber made of temporary branches. It walked on the grass with its head lowered. Dust flew on both sides. What a lonely swordsman!

After taking a few steps, Yu Wan suddenly stopped it. "Wait, bring it along!"

Yu Wan walked forward, took out a small jade bottle from her purse, removed the cork, and poured out a Thousand Gu King.

"I've thought about it. Although you can restrain your aura now, your aura will still be revealed when you attack. If anyone knows anything, they might recognize that you have the body of the Gu Emperor. Let it attack! I think the other party's ability shouldn't be able to defeat the Thousand Gu King." With that, Yu Wan blinked at it.

Little Gu immediately threw its long saber to the ground! What the heck! She didn't even let it kill a single person? Was there any justice?!

In the end, Little Gu could not win against Yu Wan in the argument and brought the Thousand Gu King to kill the Gu Master. That was clearly his food. A food that had a much carefree life than it, the Gu King! Damn!

Yu Wan was not worried since the Little Gu was taking action. This was not the Nether Capital, nor was it the Sorcerer Clan. How could an expert who could casually deal with the Thousand Gu King appear?

Yu Wan had made the right bet.

Little Gu followed the connection between the Gu worm in Han Jingshu's body and its master and found the person—the subordinate called Lie Feng.

He was the one who refined the Gu and placed it. Like Ah Wei, he was a Gu Master who knew martial arts. Such a Gu Master was too rare. It was no wonder that it did not arouse Yan Huaijing's suspicion because even Yan Huaijing understood that Gu Masters' physiques were very weak.

Lie Feng's level was not low and had already reached the level of a Gu Venerable. To be honest, it was really troublesome for the Thousand Gu King to deal with him.

However, was the one Yu Wan took out an ordinary Thousand Gu King? That was a Thousand Gu King that had been nourished with her pure yin blood and had been threatened, trampled, and stimulated with endless potential by Little

“Who is it?!” Lie Feng was refining Gu worms in his room when he suddenly felt a powerful and familiar aura. He carefully distinguished that it was actually a terrifying Gu King.

The aura of this Gu King was so powerful that it simply exceeded his imagination. His eyes immediately lit up, and he couldn't care less about why such a powerful Gu King would suddenly appear in a place like the Great Zhou. He put on his silver silk gloves and was about to capture the Gu King, but before he could do anything, a white light hit his chest and he fell to the ground.

Little Gu did not use the power of the Gu Emperor. It used speed and strength, so it did not reveal its aura. It wasn't too much if it beat him, right?

Little Gu rode on his nose and drew out two rows of small claws. Pa, pa, pa, pa! Pa, pa, pa, pa, pa!

Violent—Wind—Small—Gu—Claw!

Lie Feng was beaten up until he could not fight back. He did not understand what was going on at all. What exactly had happened? Where was the Gu King? This did not f*cking look like the power of the Gu King.

Which Gu King... used its claws to hit people? Was there something wrong with

its brain?

Lie Feng had never seen such a strange Gu worm before. He complained in his heart, but soon, he couldn't even complain anymore because he was beaten until he saw stars and felt dizzy. In the end, he couldn't even remember who he was.

When he was finally beaten until he was on his last breath, Little Gu threw the Thousand Gu King at him. The Thousand Gu King trembled as it bit Lie Feng that actually wouldn't have lived without it dealing the last strike.

It was killed by the Thousand Gu King. There was nothing wrong with it! Little Gu brought the Thousand Gu King to Yu Wan to report.

"Are you sure he was killed?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Gu nodded.

"Did you kill the right person?" Yu Wan asked again.

Little Gu nodded its head in disdain.

“You didn’t kill too much?” Yu Wan asked again.

Little Gu placed its hands on its hips, wanting to go berserk! Where was the trust between them!!!

Yu Wan happily picked up the Little Gu and rubbed its stomach with her fingertips. “Yo, your stomach is deflated. Are you hungry? Here, I’ll reward you!”

With that, Yu Wan generously pushed the Thousand Gu King, who had just made a great contribution, in front of Little Gu.

This place was not like the Underworld Mountain that was filled with Gu. It was picky and it did not like to eat the Hundred Gu Kings. The Thousand Gu Kings were not enough for it. Yu Wan had always controlled its food strictly and only gave it three Thousand Gu Kings a month. If it was hungry the rest of the time, it could only accept its fate and eat the Hundred Gu King. Otherwise, it would continue to be hungry.

It had just eaten a Thousand Gu King yesterday. Logically speaking, it would have to wait nine days for the next one.

The Thousand Gu King was stunned! It was as if it did not understand why it died faster after making a contribution. Where was the friendliness of humans? Where was the dignity of insects?

However, to Yu Wan’s surprise, Little Gu did not eat it. Instead, it took the jade bottle and placed it inside. Then, Little Gu patted the bottle, indicating that this had been given to it. Yu Wan could not take it back!

If it took in a younger brother, it would take the blame for any trouble in the future!

Since the culprit had already been executed, Yu Wan prepared to see how Han Jingshu was doing. She retracted Little Gu and walked towards Han Jingshu’s courtyard.

Unexpectedly, before she could take two steps, the human skin mask on her face fell.

Because she had only disguised herself once, Yu Wan did not use the Lan family's disguise technique. The drawback of ordinary disguise techniques was that the mask fell off easily. She would never admit that she was too fat and her cheeks were chubby. When she walked, she trembled and the mask fell off!!!

The tools were in the first aid kit. There was nothing to stick the mask on now, so Yu Wan could only press it with her hand as she carefully looked around.

As long as she returned to the courtyard as soon as possible, everything would be fine. However, the heavens seemed to be deliberately making things difficult for her today. Yan Huaijing, who was sent away by Jun Chang'an with the excuse of meeting Bai Xiaosheng, actually returned to the manor early.

What happened to listening to Jun Chang'an and waiting for Bai Xiaosheng for a night? He couldn't wait anymore? Are you unreliable, or is Jun Chang'an unreliable?

"This is truly...!" Yu Wan gritted her teeth and turned around!

Yan Huaijing was worried about Han Jingshu's illness. Even though Jun

Chang'an had repeatedly instructed him that Bai Xiaosheng would definitely

appear and hoped that he would wait patiently, he was still a little uneasy. He had left a guard there to wait. If Bai Xiaosheng came, the guard would stabilize Bai Xiaosheng and inform him as soon as possible.

After Yan Huaijing returned to the manor, he naturally went to visit Han Jingshu first. This was when he met Yu Wan. When he passed by the rockery, he saw a fat... maidservant?

Yu Wan had indeed dressed up as a maidservant when she entered the manor, but she was not a maidservant in the manor.

"Who are you?" Yan Huaijing was unfamiliar with this outfit.

Yu Wan lowered her head and held a handful of grass in her hand. She suppressed her voice and said, "I'm Divine Doctor Cui's maidservant. Divine Doctor Cui instructed me to come here to pick a few weeds for the use of medicine."

Yan Huaijing said, "Is Divine Doctor Cui already here?"

When Jun Chang'an split up with him, he said that he had two plans. He would wait for Bai Xiaosheng, while Jun Chang'an would invite Divine Doctor Cui.

"He just arrived. He's brewing medicine," Yu Wan said.

During the communication process, Yu Wan kept her head low. If it were a year ago, she might not have been able to hide it from Yan Huaijing. However, she was fat now, so no matter what, Yan Huaijing could not connect her to Yu Wan. Yan Huaijing had no intention of looking at the appearance of a maidservant and strode away.

Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief. She finally got away with it. That was close!

Yu Wan only looked up when Yan Huaijing completely disappeared at the end of the path. She turned around and walked towards Old Cui's courtyard. What Yu Wan did not know was that the moment she turned around, she happened to meet a pair of deep eyes.

Gu Lady Yi Man stared at Yu Wan for a long time and took out the portrait in her arms. The portrait was already some years old, but she could still recognize her facial features. Other than being fatter, that fat girl's facial features were exactly the same as the woman in the portrait!

Yi Man suddenly ran back to the Full Moon Pavilion and rushed into the cloaked man's room.. "Sir! I found the person who stole the Holy Soul Pearl back then!"

Chapter 1103: Picking Up a Loot!

A trace of surprise finally appeared on the cloaked man's calm face. "What did you say? You found it?"

"That's right! Found it! I saw it with my own eyes! Although she's gained weight! But that face... is indeed the woman in the portrait!" Gu Lady Yi Man placed the crumpled portrait on the table in front of the cloaked man.

Although the portrait was old, it was not wrinkled. It was all because Yi Man was too excited along the way.

The cloaked man felt Yi Man's excitement. If what Yi Man said was true and they really found the thief who stole the Holy Soul Pearl, then not to mention Yi Man, even he would be extremely excited.

However, they had experienced too many disappointments over the years. The cloaked man would no longer believe that they had succeeded easily.

"Where is she?" The cloaked man asked.

Yi Man said, "In the manor!"

The cloaked man frowned suspiciously. "In the Manor? Do you mean the Crown

Prince Manor?"

How was that possible? How long had they been living in the Crown Prince Manor? Everyone had checked, but they did not find the thief from back then.

Yi Man continued, "I don't think she's a maidservant from the manor judging from her dressing!"

"A guest of the manor?" The cloaked man fell into deep thought.

"It doesn't look like..." Yi Man recalled what she had seen and said, "She dresses like a maidservant, but she's not from the Crown Prince Manor."

The cloaked man paused and said, "Then it's possible that she's new, or that some guest has come to the manor. She's the guest's maidservant. Go and ask around who came to the manor today."

"Okay!" Yi Man agreed and turned to walk out of the door.

"Wait." The cloaked man stopped her. "Where's Lie Feng? Let him go. Tell him not to alert the enemy."

Yi Man went to Lie Feng's room. Lie Feng's door was tightly shut, which was not strange. Lie Feng would refine Gu in his room every night, and he mostly did not want to be disturbed at this time.

"Lie Feng," Yi Man called.

No one in the room reacted. Yi Man was not a martial arts expert, so she could not notice that there was no sign of life in the room. She raised her hand and knocked on the door. "Lie Feng, the lord is looking for you."

There was still no answer.

"Could it be that he's asleep?" Yi Man looked through the crack in the door. The light was indeed out.

Yi Man went to the cloaked man's room to report. "Lie Feng is asleep. Why don't

I go? Since she's a maidservant, she can definitely walk around the backyard. I'm a woman, so it's convenient for me to go to the backyard."

"Is Lie Feng asleep so early?" The cloaked man suspected Lie Feng of malfeasance today, but he did not think too much about it. He nodded at Yi Man. "Go ahead. If she's really a guest of the manor, she's most likely here to visit the Crown Princess Consort. Take any pill and go openly."

“Yes!” Gu Lady returned to her room and took a beauty pill that nourishes one’s Qi and blood. This pill could not kill or treat illnesses. It was most suitable as a pretense.

At this moment, Yu Wan did not know that she had been recognized as a thief. She returned to Old Cui’s courtyard. Old Cui was brewing pregnancy stabilizing medicine in the kitchen.

“Did anything go wrong?”

Yu Wan’s voice suddenly sounded at the door. Old Cui was so frightened that his hand trembled and the medicine jar was almost thrown out! Old Cui glared at Yu Wan angrily. “What could have happened to me? Did anything happen to you?”

“What can go wrong with me?” Yu Wan walked in leisurely.

“What happened to your face?” Old Cui stared at her and asked.

“The mask fell off!” Yu Wan took out the mask and played with it in her hand. She said indifferently, “I’ll stick it on later.”

Yu Wan looked at the medicine jar in front of him and said, “Alright, stop. It’s not like she really needs to stabilize the fetus. The person who poisoned her is already dead. Let’s hurry over. Otherwise, it won’t be easy to explain how Han Jingshu woke up later.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jun Chang’an walked over. “Divine Doctor Cui!”

Yu Wan was caught off guard. She was still holding the human skin mask. Why did Jun Chang’an come looking for her?

It was true that Jun Chang’an knew her identity, but Jun Chang’an didn’t know that Old Cui knew. Even a fool could guess that she had a deep relationship with Old Cui after she took off her mask and chatted with him in the kitchen.

Yu Wan was anxious!

Old Cui calmly grabbed a handful of kitchen ash and smeared it on Yu Wan's face.

Yu Wan, who instantly became a dilapidated cat: ‘

The moment Jun Chang'an entered the room, he was stunned by Yu Wan's colorful face. "Madam, you..."

Yu Wan silently spat out the ashes in her mouth and said with an ashen face,

"I'm fine. I just brewed medicine for your Crown Princess Consort."

Jun Chang'an: Aren't you making too much medicine? Those who know will say that you're making medicine. Those who don't know will think that you're the medicine.

Yu Wan even wanted to slap Old Cui to death. Return her beauty to her!

Old Cui cleared his throat and said to Jun Chang'an, "The pregnancy stabilizing medicine is ready. We can send it to the Crown Princess Consort. When she drinks the pregnancy stabilizing medicine, we can almost start to detoxify her. "

"No need. You guys can go back," Jun Chang'an said.

Old Cui was stunned, and so was Yu Wan. What did he mean by no need? They could go back now? There was a lot of information in these words!

Jun Chang'an paused. While he was excited, he also said with mixed feelings, "The Crown Princess Consort is awake... She's been cured."

It was not strange for her to wake up. After all, the person who poisoned her was dead, and the Gu in her body should be cured. But what did the last sentence mean? Was she cured?

In Han Jingshu's room, Gu Lady was dumbfounded! She looked at Han Jingshu, who had opened her eyes and was looking at her. She trembled in fear and fell to the ground!

What was going on? What happened to the beauty pill? Why did you wake up?

Gu Lady was here to look for the thief who had stolen the Holy Soul Pearl. She had already asked around just now. The manor had indeed invited a divine doctor, and the divine doctor had a maidservant with him. Gu Lady estimated that the maidservant was the maidservant she had seen in the garden.

The divine doctor and maidservant had gone to brew medicine for the Crown Princess Consort. Her martial arts were not good, so it was impossible for her to sneak in. There was no reason for her to follow them, so she took out the beauty nourishment pill she had prepared long ago and said to the servants in the courtyard, "I have an ancestral pill here. I don't know if it will work, but at this point, let's make a Hail Mary effort!"

The servants knew how much Yan Huaijing valued the people from Full Moon Pavilion, and Gu Lady had also come to treat Han Jingshu. In other words, Gu Lady was equivalent to another divine doctor in everyone's hearts.

Gu Lady sent medicine to Han Jingshu, so they naturally could not stop her. The servants welcomed Gu Lady in politely.

Gu Lady was just using the excuse of delivering medicine to stay in the room and wait for Old Cui and Yu Wan. However, there were so many servants watching her, so it was not good for her to wait. Therefore, she fed the beauty pill to Han Jingshu, and the scene from before happened.

No one knew better than Gu Lady the unsolvable nature of this Gu poison. Perhaps it was possible if Lie Feng was here, but she could definitely not resolve it, let alone that she did not really resolve it. What she fed was a beauty pill to nourish one's blood and qi.

When did... the Beauty Pill have the effect of curing Gu?

Gu Lady was shocked.

The servants were overjoyed. "Miss Yi Man has a way!"

"Yes! It's all thanks to Miss Yi Man!"

"Didn't Imperial Bodyguard Jun bring back a divine doctor? He asked Imperial Bodyguard Jun to go and get the medicine, and then asked Sister Lu'er to prepare the courtyard. In the end, he didn't do anything. We still had to rely on Miss Yi Man!"

Gu Lady had no idea how all of this happened. There was only one thought in her mind: Something bad has happened!

To be honest, Jun Chang'an was also quite troubled! If you have ancestral pills, why didn't you take them out earlier YOU only TOOK them out after 1 was ruthlessly scammed by Bai Xiaosheng. Aren't I paying such a high price for nothing?

"I'm really..." Jun Chang'an really wanted to kill someone! But then again... were there ancestral pills? How many generations had they been passed down? Were they sure they weren't spoiled?

Although he was puzzled, it was a fact that Han Jingshu had woken up. He braced himself and came to report to Old Cui and Yu Wan, or rather... he gave the order to leave.

Yu Wan and Old Cui naturally understood how it happened. They killed the person who poisoned Han Jingshu and her Gu was cured. Coincidentally, someone fed Han Jingshu a pill and she picked up that loot.

Yu Wan was unhappy! Why did someone else pick up the gains after she cured the illness? Back then, they had agreed that the consultation fee would be ten thousand taels! And it was gold. Now that the credit belonged to others, didn't that mean that ten thousand taels of gold had flown away?

Yu Wan coughed lightly. "Ahem, that... If I tell you that I was actually the one who cured your Crown Princess Consort's Gu, would you believe me?"

Jun Chang'an glanced at Yu Wan indifferently. "Do you think the words 'I'm a fool' are written on my face?"

Yu Wan:

Damn!

Chapter 1104: The Truth About the Sacred Clan!

In the end, Yu Wan did not get the ten thousand taels of gold. She and Old Cui were both sent out of the manor by Jun Chang'an.

Although Jun Chang'an was angry, this was not Yu Wan and Old Cui's fault. He would not vent his anger on them. He thoughtfully prepared two carriages. One sent Yu Wan back to the Young Master Manor, and the other sent Old Cui back to Lotus Flower Village.

In the end, Yu Wan intercepted Old Cui's carriage halfway. She brought Old Cui back to the Young Master Manor.

Yu Wan's face darkened when ten thousand taels of gold flew away!

Old Cui did not dare to provoke her, but... Old Cui did not dare to provoke Yan Jiuchao either! When that little lunatic went crazy, he was not as easy to coax as the fat girl, okay?

"Now! Immediately! Right Now! Go and prepare an antidote for Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan placed her hands on her hips and said fiercely.

Old Cui :

Did I suffer an unexpected disaster? Did I cause your credit to be picked by others? Did I not give you ten thousand taels of gold? I...

The corners of Old Cui's mouth twitched. He must have been crazy to want to protect these two children just now. These two fellows were clearly more infuriating than the other. What he really wanted to protect was his heart!

He seriously suspected that one day in the future, he would not die of old age or illness, but be angered to death by these two.

"I can't!" Old Cui said angrily.

"Why can't you do it? My father has found all the herbs you need! The herbs are also complete! You want the blood of the Saintess, right? Take it!" Yu Wan stretched out her finger generously. Then, she thought of something and rolled up her sleeve. "Finger blood or intravenous blood. Pick whatever you want!"

What blood? Tendons? Why would I take the blood from your meridians for no reason? Not to mention that your blood is useless, even if it was useful, it wouldn't take a large vat! No, what blood collection? It was clearly bloodletting!

This girl always said strange things from time to time. Even he was led astray by her.

In the end, Old Cui held it in and did not tell Yu Wan the truth. He was afraid that if he did, this girl would be so angry that she would give birth on the spot. It was not even the due date yet. He did not want the Little Saint King to give birth prematurely.

He said seriously, "Actually, it's inconvenient for Yan Jiuchao."

"How is he inconvenient?" Yu Wan asked with wide almond-shaped eyes.

Old Cui cleared his throat. "Doesn't he have a few days every month? It's not like you don't know..."

Yu Wan seemed to have an epiphany. "Can he take medicine after that?"

Old Cui's eyes flashed and he said righteously, "Uh... That's right! That has to finish first! When that one came, he was so weak. He can't take medicine blindly!"

The maidservants in the courtyard swore that they really didn't eavesdrop on purpose! It was really because Young Madam and Doctor Cui didn't avoid them.

But then again, what did Doctor Cui and Young Madam mean?

Young Master was inconvenient for a few days every month. He was still very weak those few days and could not take medicine blindly. Oh my! Young

Master... Could Young Master be like them, every month would have that?

How was that possible? Young Master was a man! But... since Doctor Cui and Young Madam said so, it shouldn't be fake, right?!

Yu Wan looked at the sky. "He's quite accurate every month. He should be uncomfortable tonight, right?"

Not only did Young Master have that, but it also came quite accurately? When the maidservants heard this, they were already certain that Yan Jiuchao had a period once a month.

On the first day Yan Jiuchao went to court, he had a lot of things to deal with. It was mainly because he heard the ministers praise him in all kinds of ways. From his looks to his temperament, from his clothes to his soul, the ministers said everything very well. He was quite satisfied.

In the end, when he entered the courtyard, he felt that something was wrong. The servants seemed to be looking at him with... love and sympathy.

Yan Jiuchao frowned.

There was unfinished water on the stone table for the little black eggs. He was a little thirsty and picked it up to drink. Suddenly, a maidservant walked over quickly. "Young Master! You can't drink something cold!" He had a period, so his stomach would hurt if he drank cold water!

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her strangely.

The maidservants were most afraid of Young Master, but they were absolutely loyal to him. For Young Master's health, they had to take good care of him even if they had to take the risk of being chased out of the manor.

Couldn't he drink something cold in autumn? Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky strangely. The maidservant took advantage of his distraction and risked her life to snatch his cup. She decisively stuffed a bowl of steaming brown sugar water into his hands.

It warms the womb and stops the pain! Drink it, drink it, drink it!

Yan Jiuchao:

Yu Wan was still brooding over the loss of ten thousand taels of gold. She hugged her pillow and secretly swore that she would definitely find a chance to earn back the ten thousand taels of gold.

What she didn't know was that although she didn't get the gold, she had escaped by a freak combination of factors. It had to be known that the experts of the Sacred Clan were not so easy to deal with. Lie Feng was only a small fry, and the cloaked man's strength was truly unfathomable.

At that time, Gu Lady had gone to Han Jingshu's room. Her original intention was to wait for Yu Wan to appear and confirm in person if she was the detestable woman who had harmed the Sacred Clan, stolen the Holy Soul Pearl, and shaved the hair of the experts of the entire clan.

Unfortunately, when Han Jingshu woke up, Jun Chang'an did not let Yu Wan and Old Cui come over anymore and sent them out of the manor.

Gu Lady wanted to ask about the master and servant, but Jun Chang'an would not say anything. Although the servants knew that the other party's surname was Cui and he was a divine doctor, and that fat girl was his maidservant, they did not know anything else.

At this point, the clues were completely interrupted!

The Holy Soul Pearl was the Sacred Clan's supreme treasure. The cultivation of the Sacred Clan's experts depended on it. After losing it, there was a gap in the Sacred Clan's experts. No matter how powerful a race was, they would not be far from decline if they did not have any descendants to take over.

This was also why they had to find the Holy Soul Pearl.. Of course, they also had to take revenge for stealing the treasure (shaving) back then!

Chapter 1105: The Might of the Holy Soul Pearl! (1)

However, the most urgent thing now was not to find the Holy Soul Pearl and the thief. After all, this matter had been dragged on for so many years. He did not care if he had to wait another day or two. The most important thing now was to fool Han Jingshu.

Although Han Jingshu denied it, the cloaked man was sure that Han Jingshu had heard his conversation with Lie Feng. After entering the manor for so long, he had more or less observed and understood Han Jingshu. She was not a brainless woman.

She might not know what the Holy Soul Pearl was, but she would definitely be able to guess that they were outsiders. Moreover, they had another motive for entering the Crown Prince Manor. The Holy Soul Pearl and the thief were one of them, but the other important reason was that even Gu Lady Yi Man did not know.

“Where’s Lie Feng? Go and wake him up. Let him go to the Crown Princess Consort’s courtyard to investigate her situation. If necessary...” The cloaked man gestured cruelly. If necessary, he would kill Han Jingshu again!

Gu Lady went to call Lie Feng.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

She knocked on the door, but there was no reaction from Lie Feng. Did he not hear her? How could an expert sleep so soundly? Or could it be that Lie Feng was unwilling to talk to her?

Gu Lady’s status beside the cloaked man was indeed not as noble as Lie Feng. Thinking about it this way, Gu Lady was quite disgusted. What was he showing off for? He was just a little more skilled than her! In terms of ability to raise Gu, who lost to who?

Gu Lady knocked on the door roughly and said angrily, “Get up! I’m not looking for you! It’s the lord!”

However, there was still a dead silence in response.

At this moment, Gu Lady realized that something was wrong. No matter how much Lie Feng looked down on her, he would never be disrespectful to the lord. She mentioned the lord and with Lie Feng’s personality, he would have long served the lord.

The door was locked from the inside, but the window could be pulled open from the outside. Gu Lady went around to the window and pushed it open. She was immediately dumbfounded. The room was dim, but moonlight and the pearl light of the lanterns under the porch shone in and landed on the cold corpse on the ground.

Yes, Gu Lady was extremely sure that Lie Feng was already a corpse.

“Sir! Lie Feng is dead!” Gu Lady reported to the cloaked man.

The cloaked man waved his robe and came to Lie Feng's room murderously. Gu Lady lit the lamp and the two of them carefully looked at Lie Feng's corpse. "He was bitten to death by a Gu worm!" Gu Lady pointed at a small swelling on Lie Feng's neck.

She was the Gu Lady, so she naturally could tell which wounds were bitten by ordinary insects and which ones were bitten by Gu worms. Although he was bitten to death by a Gu worm, how could the injury on Lie Feng's face be explained?

He had been beaten into a pig's head! It didn't look like a punch, nor did it look like a slap from a human. Those extremely small claw marks actually looked like... he had been slapped by a Gu worm!

But wasn't this too strange? Can you imagine a Gu worm the size of a fingernail riding on a man's nose and slapping him?

She couldn't bear to look at it!

What kind of insect was so violent?

Moreover, from the looks of it, Lie Feng's face was swollen. He was first beaten into a pig's head before being bitten to death by Gu worms. If he was bitten to death first, the dead person's blood would stop flowing, and the corpse would not be swollen.

There were no signs of a fight in the room. In other words, Lie Feng was lying there being beaten up and did not fight back.

It was naturally not that he did not want to fight back, but he could not.

One had to know that Lie Feng was a Gu Venerable. How heaven-defying was a Gu worm to be able to beat him up until he couldn't fight back?

Since it was already so heaven-defying, it could just bite him to death. What was the point of beating him into a pig's head? Besides, it didn't have to bite him anymore. Lie Feng could die by himself, so why did it have to bite him again?

What kind of indecent worm was this?!

It was not unheard of for a Gu Master to die at the hands of a Gu worm he had refined. Therefore, the cloaked man and Gu Lady did not expect Lie Feng to be killed by an external worm. They only thought that he had refined some heaven-defying evil Gu. The evil Gu went crazy and lost control, counter attacking its master.

This could explain why Lie Feng died so... strange. If it hadn't gone crazy, which insect would do such a thing to a human?

The cloaked man narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm afraid that worm has already escaped. Let's not care about it for now. Get someone to deal with Lie Feng's corpse. I'll personally go to the Crown Princess Consort's place to see her situation.."

Sponsored Content

Chapter 1106: The Might of the Holy Soul Pearl! (2)

The cloaked man did not enter through the front door. Instead, he used his qinggong to avoid the eyes of the guards in the manor and quietly flew onto

Han Jingshu's roof. He lifted a tile, and the dim yellow pearl light was reflected.

The dark night became his strongest cover. He could see the brightly lit room clearly, but the people in the room could not see him in the night.

The Crown Princess Consort's was a four-poster bed, so the situation of the bed could not be seen from the top. Fortunately, the cloaked man chose an angle and happened to be able to see the scene beside the bed.

Yan Huaijing was sitting on the edge of the bed with a bowl of sweet soup in his hand, feeding Han Jingshu spoon by spoon.

"I'm full." After taking a third bite, Han Jingshu took out a handkerchief to wipe the corners of her mouth.

Yan Huaijing said softly, "You're pregnant. Eat more. You don't have to care about the rules."

According to the royal family's rules, one could not eat more than three mouthfuls. No matter how delicious the food was, one would not take a fourth bite. Usually, one would only eat one bite of a dish. They could eat two more bites for those dishes that were especially delicious. Han Jingshu did not have an appetite. But because it was Yan Huaijing who fed her, she had barely taken three bites. She could not eat any more.

"I'm really full," Han Jingshu said.

Yan Huaijing had a sister. Worthy Consort Xu often couldn't eat when she was pregnant with her. She heard from the nannies that this was called morning sickness.

Yan Huaijing thought that Han Jingshu was also shy, so he didn't force her to eat. He placed the bowl on the tray held by Lu'er and said to Han Jingshu, "Then tell the kitchen to cook when you want to eat."

"Okay." Han Jingshu nodded gently.

Yan Huaijing continued, "By the way, do you still remember what happened in the small garden? Who poisoned you?"

The cloaked man stared at Han Jingshu's face without blinking. Han Jingshu frowned and looked like she was thinking hard. Then, she held her temples and gasped in pain.

"What's wrong?" Yan Huaijing asked with concern.

Han Jingshu frowned and said, "I can't remember. My head hurts when I think about it!"

Yan Huaijing held her shoulder and said, "Then don't think about it. Don't force yourself. I'll investigate thoroughly!"

"Okay." Han Jingshu nodded obediently.

Yan Huaijing held her hand, a rare gentleness in his eyes. "It's all thanks to Lord Yin and his subordinates this time. Otherwise, I might have lost you." "Your Highness!" Han Jingshu was moved and her eyes turned red.

Yan Huaijing smiled. "This can be considered a blessing in disguise. I found out that you're pregnant. Otherwise, none of us would know. It wouldn't be good if you bumped into something."

Han Jingshu lowered her eyes. "Yes."

"Rest early. I'll go to the study to deal with some official documents. I'll come and accompany you later." Yan Huaijing helped Han Jingshu lie down and tucked her in. Then, he said to Lu'er, "I'll rest here tonight."

"Yes!" Lu'er was pleasantly surprised.

Yan Huaijing turned around and left the room. Lu'er walked forward and asked Han Jingshu, "Your Highness, do you really not remember what happened yesterday?"

Han Jingshu shook her head in confusion. "I don't remember. How strange. How did this happen? Didn't my Gu poison get cured? Why can't I remember what happened yesterday at all?"

Lu'er said, "Forget it. Since His Highness the Crown Prince said that he will investigate the matter thoroughly, then don't worry and recuperate in peace."

Han Jingshu touched her stomach and sighed. "I originally planned to surprise him, but the doctor told him in advance."

"But His Highness the Crown Prince is just as happy!" said Lu'er.

"You don't understand." Han Jingshu didn't want to continue this topic. "I want to eat osmanthus cake. Don't add too much sugar. Let the kitchen make it." "Okay!" Lu'er left happily.

Han Jingshu looked at the top of the bed and sighed faintly. "What exactly happened yesterday..."

From the beginning to the end, the cloaked man did not miss Han Jingshu's expression. He felt that Han Jingshu did not seem to be putting on an act. If Han Jingshu did not dare to say anything to Yan Huaijing, she could always tell the maidservant she had brought from her maiden home. She also said to the maidservant that she did not remember, so she should really not remember.

Moreover, the premise of Han Jingshu's acting was that she had discovered him. Yan Huaijing knew martial arts, and even he did not notice her existence. How could Han Jingshu notice him?

After all kinds of analysis, the cloaked man boldly guessed that the Gu poison had side effects in Han Jingshu's body, causing her to lose her memory about what happened that day.

This was not a bad thing.. On the contrary, it was a great thing!

Chapter 1107: The Might of the Holy Soul Pearl! (3)

Before their goal was achieved, the Crown Prince Manor was the best place to protect them. Unless it was absolutely necessary, he did not want both sides to suffer. Han Jingshu was still useful to Yan Huaijing's great cause. Without threatening their safety, Han Jingshu's existence was beneficial to both sides.

The cloaked man observed for a while more and after confirming that Han Jingshu was fine, he put the tile back in relief and returned to Full Moon Pavilion.

What the cloaked man did not know was that as soon as he left, Han Jingshu looked at a bronze mirror opposite the dressing table.

Han Jingshu was a woman who liked to look beautiful. Of course, she also had the capital to do so. She was beautiful, graceful, and far surpassed the various socialites in the capital. She liked to look in the mirror. Other than a bronze mirror on the dressing table, there were two other bronze mirrors decorating the room.

One of the bronze mirrors happened to reflect the scene on the roof.

Han Jingshu indeed did not sense that someone had come. She had seen someone come with her own eyes. Of course, she did not see the other party's appearance clearly. She only saw that the roof tiles had been lifted, but this was enough for her to guess which group of people was monitoring her.

Now, after confirming that the other party had left, Han Jingshu took out a small porcelain bottle from under the bed. It contained the pill that Gu Lady had fed her.

She did not swallow it.

She had already woken up before Gu Lady entered the room. However, Gu Lady happened to come. She wanted to see what Gu Lady wanted to do, so she pretended to be unconscious. When Gu Lady fed her something, she did not dare to pretend to be asleep anymore.

Lu'er walked in with the osmanthus cake. "Your Highness, the osmanthus cake is ready!"

Han Jingshu stuffed the pill into the blanket and said to her, "My stomach is a little uncomfortable. Go and find Imperial Physician Zhang."

Imperial Physician Zhang was Prime Minister Han's best friend and someone she could trust.

“Should I report to His Highness the Crown Prince?”

“He’s handling official business. Don’t disturb him. I’ll tell him when he comes over later.”

“Oh!” Lu’er left without hesitation.

Imperial Physician Zhang came quickly. Han Jingshu dismissed everyone in the room and handed the pill to him. “Imperial Physician Zhang, please help me take a look at what medicine this is.”

After Imperial Physician Zhang examined the pill, he said, “It’s a beauty pill to nourish one’s vital energy and blood. It’s mainly made of ingredients like gelatin, red dates, and yams.”

“Is it not poisonous?” Han Jingshu asked.

Imperial Physician Zhang said, “No, pregnant women can eat it too, but your vital energy and blood are not weak. There’s no need to eat this.”

This was very strange. She thought that Gu Lady was here to silence her and would definitely feed her poison. Even if it was not poison, it was a slow-acting medicine that could cause physical damage. However, as Imperial Physician Zhang had said, this kind of beauty nourishing pill was no different from a bowl of red date porridge.

Then why did Gu Lady give her this? Han Jingshu could not understand.

Yu Wan, who was far away in the Young Master Manor, could not understand either. She could not understand why her ten thousand taels of gold was gone just like that. Which damn person actually picked up her, Niohuru Yu Wan, credit?

Yu Wan held her stomach and tossed and turned on the bed. Yan Xiaosi was dizzy from her shaking and stuck out her tongue. Suddenly, there was a thud on the floor.

Yu Wan stopped in her tracks. She looked at the bead on the floor and then at the safety talisman she was wearing around her neck. She took it down. "Oh?"

The bead fell.'

This safety talisman was a gift from Madam Jiang on the day before the wedding. There was a bead inside. Consort Yun had once lived frugally and given Madam Jiang a bead. Yu Wan thought that this must be Consort Yun's bead.

Yu Wan released Little Gu. Little Gu thought that there was something big, so it widened its eyes and looked at Yu Wan. Yu Wan pointed at the bead on the ground. "Pick it up."

Little Gu was stunned! She woke it up in the middle of the night just to ask it to pick up a broken bead?! Of course, Little Gu would not pick it up itself. It released its new underling and said arrogantly, "Go! Pick up the bead!"

The Thousand Gu King did not dare to be unyielding. It obediently jumped to the ground and carried the bead the size of a fingernail.

Yu Wan did not care who picked it up. She held the bead in her hand. She did not pay much attention to this bead in the past. Today, she was bored, so she took a few more glances.

"Grandma Yun has lived frugally for half her life and only saved up this bead. I'm afraid Grandma Yun has been deceived. This bead looks so ordinary. There are better ones on the streets..."

Before Yu Wan could finish speaking, she felt something grab her finger!

It hurts!

Yu Wan thought she was hallucinating, then she saw the blood on her fingertips. She was stunned.. What was going on? In this day and age... beads still bite people?

Chapter 1108: The Excited Yan Xiaosi!

There was not much blood on her fingertip, only a small bead of blood. Even so, it was enough for Yu Wan to be puzzled.

Was it really not her imagination? Did she bleed from being bitten by a bead?

Actually, Yu Wan was not too sure if she was bitten or not. At that time, the slight pain had already faded. It was just like when a person touched something extremely hot, their first feeling might not be scalding, but ice. The human body's first sense sometimes had an error.

She would never believe that a bead could bite, so perhaps she had touched something uneven?

Yu Wan held the bead in her hand and touched it over and over. No, it was very smooth. Or perhaps... There was a Gu worm hidden inside? No, she had always been wearing it. If there was really a Gu, she and Little Gu would have sensed it long ago.

Yu Wan looked at the Thousand Gu King. "Did you bite me?"

The Thousand Gu King's feet exploded! It wasn't taking the blame!

When Little Gu saw that the bead had injured Yu Wan, it angrily carried the bead over and threw it to the ground! Then, it kicked the bead left and right, causing it to roll around the room.

Yes, Yu Wan felt that it was rolling around because of Little Gu. However, after observing for a while, she didn't think so. This was because there were several times when Little Gu's feet did not hit the bead, but the bead was still rolling.

It was rolling because it was chased away, right? Other than biting people, could it get lost by itself?

Damn!

Little Gu launched a storm kick at the bead, sending it flying. The bead hit the wall with a whoosh and bounced back. However, this time, it did not bounce back to Little Gu, but into Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan had just taken a handkerchief and was about to wipe the drop of blood on her fingertip when the bead flew over and brushed past her fingertip, wiping the drop of blood away.

Yu Wan:

However, at this moment, she seemed to have sensed something. She picked up the bead that had fallen onto the bed and saw the originally ordinary bead actually light up slightly.

Yu Wan had only seen the Saintess Stone that could light up. Could it be that this fellow looked like a bead but was actually a Saintess Stone? She sank her energy into her dantian (as she thought) and suddenly released a powerful holy aura (as she thought). "Blue!" The bead did not change color.

"Green!"

The bead still did not change its color.

That couldn't be. As the strongest saintess in the Nether Capital, her control of the Saintess Stone had long reached the point of perfection. She could even make out the golden color that had never been recorded in books. It didn't make sense that only the bead in front of her didn't react.

"It's not the Saintess Stone? Then why are you glowing?"

The bead emitted a clear light and was not as bright as the Night-Luminescent Pearl. Yu Wan did not think that it was actually a Night-Luminescent Pearl. The Night-Luminescent Pearl could always emit light, and this had suddenly lit up, just after... wiping her blood?

Could it be that this was a... luminous pearl that would be lit with blood?

Then, something even more unbelievable happened. Just as this bead shone, the baby in Yu Wan's stomach moved. She could almost feel the baby's excitement.

"You like this bead?" Yu Wan looked down at her bulging stomach and asked.

No, she had been wearing this bead for a year, but she did not see it excited. Could it be that it had to shine?

After a while, the bead's light disappeared. Her stomach stopped moving. For some reason, Yu Wan felt that the baby was a little depressed.

Yu Wan shook the bead. "Light up!"

The bead did not light up.

Yu Wan threw the bead to Little Gu. "Kick it!"

There was no guarantee that it would light up because of Little Gu.

Little Gu was very happy. It took the bead and kicked it hard!

The bead just didn't light up!

"Could it be that I really have to use blood?" Yu Wan looked at her healed fingertip. One drop of blood had only made it light up for a short while. How much blood would she have to waste to keep it light up?

She had not been prodigal to this extent. After thinking for a while, she called Ping'er in.

On the other side, in the Crown Prince Manor, the cloaked man had already returned to his room in the Full Moon Pavilion. Lie Feng's death still had some impact on him, but it was not too big. He still had people he could use, but not all of them followed him into the Crown Prince Manor.

Gu Lady knocked on the door. "Sir."

"Come in," the cloaked man said.

Gu Lady walked in with a bowl of ginseng soup.

This was the cloaked man's habit of nourishing his health. He would drink a bowl of ginseng soup every day. In the past, this was Lie Feng's duty. Now that Lie Feng was no longer around, Gu Lady spontaneously took over the job.

The cloaked man did not say anything. He picked up the ginseng soup and took a sip.

Gu Lady asked, "Sir, is the Crown Princess Consort dead?"

The cloaked man said, "No, she doesn't remember what happened yesterday. Let her go for now."

Why didn't she remember what happened yesterday? Although Gu Lady was puzzled, she didn't suspect anything when she saw the cloaked man's confident expression.

"Have you dealt with Lie Feng's corpse?" The cloaked man asked.

"Yes," Gu Lady said.

The cloaked man indeed thought highly of Lie Feng, but the already dead Lie Feng had no value. He would not waste much effort on him. "In the future, you will do the things that Lie Feng did."

Gu Lady was overjoyed!

She had always hoped to be able to obtain an official position beside her lord. Even if she did not have a position, it was still her honor to be valued by her lord. After all, her lord's status in the Sacred Clan was outstanding. With his protection, her life in the clan would be much better in the future.

She looked at the cloaked man and asked, "Sir, what should we do next? Should we continue to search for the thief?"

The cloaked man finished the ginseng soup in his bowl and said, "Although the thief's whereabouts are important, the more important thing is the Holy Soul Pearl. We have to think of a way to get it back."

The Holy Soul Pearl was too important to the Sacred Clan. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a holy artifact of the Sacred Clan. Unlike the holy artifact of Nanzhao, the holy artifact of Nanzhao was only a symbol of faith and power. Whether it was in Nanzhao or not did not affect anything in

Nanzhao. It was fine as long as the commoners believed that it was still there.

Once the Holy Soul Pearl left the Sacred Clan, everyone's martial arts improvement would slow down. No matter how strong the experts of the older generation were, they would still die one day. The young disciples were the true future of the Sacred Clan.

For the rise and fall of the Sacred Clan, they had to snatch the Holy Soul Pearl back!

However, the cloaked man had a question. "You said... that thief became fat?" "Yes!" Gu Lady nodded.

In fact, the Holy Soul Pearl had been stolen nearly twenty years ago. Gu Lady had yet to be born at that time and had never seen the thief herself. However, there were many portraits of the thief posted in the clan. There were large portraits, busts, and full-body portraits. This made it so that the Sacred Clan might not know what the king of the clan looked like, but they definitely knew what the thief looked like. It was simply a hit for the clan!

"That shouldn't be..." The cloaked man murmured.

The Holy Soul Pearl was the supreme treasure of the Sacred Clan. There was a price to pay for using the treasure. It had to be nourished by the blood of an expert to ensure its effect. Otherwise, it was no different from an ordinary bead.

In the cloaked man's opinion, since that person had stolen the Holy Soul Pearl, she wanted to take it back and use it. Why did she steal it if she didn't use it? Did she think it looked good?

She can't be so wasteful, right? Since she wanted to use it, she had to let out the blood of the heart. It was a miracle that she didn't die after bleeding her heart for so many years. Why did she gain weight?

Could it be that she killed someone and fed it with someone else's heart blood?

No, the Holy Soul Pearl was very picky. It did not care about the blood in the hearts of ordinary people. Only experts who had reached a certain heaven-defying realm were qualified to sacrifice themselves to it.

Were there many experts of that level? Even the Sacred Clan could not find many, let alone the Great Zhou who did not have an ancient inheritance.

While he was deep in thought, the cloaked man suddenly felt a familiar aura. This feeling was very strong and strange. It was as if a breeze had brushed past and flames had rolled over. The blood in his body boiled.

His eyes lit up. "Holy Soul Pearl!"

Gu Lady also felt her blood boil. When she was born, the Holy Soul Pearl was no longer in the clan. This was the first time she had such a reaction.

Was this the power of the Holy Soul Pearl?

The cloaked man said excitedly, "Someone is sacrificing the Holy Soul Pearl! That demoness... It's that demoness sacrificing the Holy Soul Pearl!"

“Is this okay too?” Pinger asked.

Yu Wan looked at the bowl of blood she handed over and hummed. “It should be fine. Leave it here first. I’ll use it after I’m done with this bowl.”

Ping’er placed the bowl on the table. There was a bowl of chicken blood and a glowing bead in front of Yu Wan. Every time the bead stopped shining, Yu Wan would dip her chopsticks in a drop of chicken blood and feed it.

He was not afraid of feeding it with all the chicken blood. After all, she still had duck blood, goose blood, and fish blood. Even if these were all gone, there was still pig blood, right?

There was plenty of blood to feed it.. It will be full!

Chapter 1109: Ah Wan Enters the Palace, Ferocious Brother Jiu! (1)

Non-human blood.... No, to be precise, the Holy Soul Pearl, which only drank experts’ blood, was forced to drink chicken blood for an entire night. It was a very miserable bead.

To most fetuses, they would not wake up for long. After sensing that the baby in her stomach was no longer moving, Yu Wan could not be bothered to play with this bead that loved to drink blood.

She put down her chopsticks and picked up the round bead. She said in confusion, “I say, can’t you have better hobbies? Do you have to like to drink blood, and chicken blood at that?”

The Holy Soul Pearl :

When the night of the full moon arrived, Yan Jiuchao’s longevity technique lost its effect again. The top expert became an ordinary kid, but this was not the most deceiving thing. The most deceiving thing was

that it was fine if the longevity technique itself lost its effect, but it actually made other cultivation techniques lose their effect too!

One had to know that ever since Yan Jiuchao devoured the Soul Rakshasa, he had possessed countless cultivation techniques. He originally thought that it was fine if he came on the night of the full moon. So be it if the Longevity Technique was gone. He still had other powers.

But no, it was all destroyed by the Longevity Technique.

Was it that domineering? Why didn't I see you being so impressive when dealing with the Soul Rakshasa?

However, didn't this mean that the Longevity Technique was actually more powerful than all the cultivation methods, including the Soul Assimilation Technique? Otherwise, how could it kill them both at the same time?

It did not just kill one cultivation technique, but dozens or even hundreds of cultivation techniques.

It was also at this moment that Yan Jiuchao suddenly realized that the ninth level was very likely not the highest realm of the Longevity Technique.

After breaking through to the ninth level in the Nether Capital, Yan Jiuchao did not spend much effort on the cultivation of the Longevity Technique. Now, he felt that it was necessary to study the Longevity Technique properly after his special days.

"Young Master! The soup is ready!" Outside the door, a maidservant reported softly and walked in with a bowl of brown sugar water.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the brown sugar water in front of him and frowned. Was sugar water popular in the manor recently? Why was it sent to his room three times a day?! In the end, Yan Jiuchao drank the bowl of steaming brown sugar water.

After drinking it, the maidservant looked at him expectantly. "Young Master, is it warm?"

“What’s warm?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

“Your stomach. Is your stomach warm?” The maidservant looked at his stomach and asked.

Of course, his stomach was warm after drinking something hot. What kind of retarded question was this? Yan Jiuchao nodded indifferently.

The maidservant covered her mouth and smiled. She knew that brown sugar water was the best way to warm the womb.

The maidservant smiled and left with the empty bowl. Looking at her departing figure, Yan Jiuchao expressed that he suddenly wanted to kill someone.

Although Yan Jiuchao did not grow up in a complete family, he had an extremely good habit of taking care of his family before he fell asleep. He first went to Prince Yan’s courtyard and let Prince Yan enjoy the time between father and son. Then, he went to see Little Bruiser and the three little eggs. He only returned to his and Yu Wan’s room when the children fell asleep.

Yu Wan was tired from playing with the bead and fell asleep on the chaise longue.

Yan Jiuchao carried her to the bed. However, as soon as he used his strength, he stopped. He gritted his teeth. “Yu Ah Wan, you should lose weight!”

Although Yan Jiuchao had lost his cultivation these few days, this did not prevent him from harming those ministers. After all, there was no need to fight in court, right?

When the ministers heard that this little lunatic was going to court on time again, they simply broke down collectively. Yan Jiuchao had nothing else to do in the past two days, so he got someone to praise him in a fancy manner, without any repetition. If they say it again, he would say, “And you call yourself a minister? You don’t even have this bit of ink in your stomach. Did you spend money to buy your title back then?”

The ministers were crying. No matter how much ink there was, who would have any ink left in their stomachs after the praises were used by more than a hundred ministers?

However, Yan Jiuchao came early, earlier than anyone!

Those who didn't know better would think that he was really a wise ruler. This fellow came so early to block the palace gate just to listen to people praise him for being handsome, arrogant, and amazing!

The ministers saw the extremely eye-catching carriage again, as well as Yan

Jiuchao, who was sitting on the carriage in an invincible posture.

The ministers wailed collectively in their hearts—

Heavens! God! Quickly take this demon away! They really can't take it anymore

However, the ministers had really misunderstood Yan Jiuchao this time. Yan Jiuchao was definitely not here to hear them praise him today. He was here to do serious business..

Chapter 1110: Ah Wan Enters the Palace, Ferocious Brother Jiu! (2)

On the other hand, Yu Wan slept until dawn. When she opened her eyes, she found that Yan Jiuchao was no longer around.

She had always known that Yan Jiuchao had the habit of waking up early. She had never seen Yan Jiuchao wake up later than her, but in the past, although he woke up early, he only sat quietly in the room, tidying up his little toys and flipping through the comics of the three little eggs. In short, Yu Wan could see him at a glance.

That feeling was very reassuring.

But now, she has not seen Yan Jiuchao for three consecutive days. She misses him so much...

Speaking of which, she had fallen asleep in a daze last night. She did not know when Yan Jiuchao returned. If she had not moved from the chaise longue to the bed, she would have thought that Yan Jiuchao did not return home last night.

No, if this continued, she would feel like a widow.

Tonight, she had to last until Yan Jiuchao returned!

What Yu Wan did not know was that although she always fell asleep in a daze, she slept soundly in a certain someone's arms every night.

After breakfast, someone came to the manor and summoned Yu Wan to the palace.

Yu Wan had been back in the Capital for a few days. Logically speaking, she should have gone to greet the Emperor and Empress. However, firstly, she was pregnant and it was inconvenient for her to travel. Secondly, the Emperor was lying on the bed most of the time. The Empress took care of him and was not free, so she silently avoided Yu Wan's greetings.

But today, someone from the palace actually came?

"Is it Eunuch Wang, His Majesty's servant?" Yu Wan asked.

Ping'er did not know anyone from the Great Zhou. She turned her gaze to Tao'er and Li'er.

Li'er said, "I heard from Steward Wan that it's not Eunuch Wang, but Eunuch

Qin beside the Empress."

The Empress wanted to see her? That's true. They had to meet sooner or later. The Young Master Manor was on the same side as the Empress. As long as the

Empress was free, she would inevitably have to talk to her.

"What did Father say?" Yu Wan asked again.

It was impossible for Prince Yan not to know about such a big matter, and Prince Yan's attitude was very important. If he objected to her being involved with the harem, Yu Wan would not go.

Li'er said, "His Highness said that your body is the most important. If your body feels heavy, it's fine even if you don't go."

This meant that he did not object to her interacting with the Empress. Yu Wan knew that Prince Yan doted on her. However, no matter what, she was now a noble lady of the royal family, so she had to entertain her.

As for her health, she was really fine.

Yu Wan nodded. "Bring the court dress over. I'll go meet the Empress."

Eunuch Qin's words were, "Her Majesty hasn't seen the Princess Consort and the children in a long time. She misses them."

This meant that the three little eggs had to enter the palace with her.

Little Bruiser was in the manor. The four of them ate and lived together. If she brought them but not Little Bruiser, Little Bruiser would feel lonely.

The Young Master Manor was Little Bruiser's home. She didn't want Little Bruiser to feel that he was an outsider, nor did she want him to feel like he was living under someone else's roof. Hence, she asked Little Bruiser to prepare to enter the palace with her.

She was not worried that the Empress or the palace servants would treat the children differently. One had to know that Little Bruiser's current status was not inferior to that of a prince. He was the son of the Princess of Nanzhao, and he had the blood of the Divine General Manor and the royal family of Nanzhao.

"Let's go." Yu Wan held Little Bruiser's hand and got into the carriage.

The three little eggs had seen the Empress before. Yu Wan was extremely sure that they still remembered the Empress. Little Bruiser had never entered the palace, so Yu Wan could not help but remind him more. "...Don't be nervous later. I'll tell you who you should greet. Have you learned how to bow from the nanny these few days?"

"I learned it!" Little Bruiser said. He exuded the confidence that he only had when he was with Yu Wan. It was as if he was fearless when his sister was by his side.

Yu Wan smiled in relief. "Our Little Bruiser has grown up and become sensible."

So what if he grew up in the countryside? Noble blood flowed in his bones. One day, the dormant cub would awaken.

Yu Wan felt that Little Bruiser was getting more and more impressive. "Mother! Uncle! We've arrived at the palace!"

Xiaobao was the first to jump off the carriage. Dabao and Er'bao also jumped down.

The three of them ran in. The guards at the city gate were stunned when they saw the three little black eggs. Where did these children come from? Why did they barge into the palace?

They had to stop them!

„ Damn it! They couldn't stop them!

What kind of children were they? How could they slip away so quickly? In the blink of an eye, it was as if they had slipped through their fingers!