

Toddler 1121

Chapter 1121: Yan Xiaosi Is Here! (1)

Not every pregnant woman would give birth on the day of the expected delivery. It was very normal for some to postpone it and others to advance it.

For example, Yu Wan woke up early in the morning without any abnormalities.

She was so confused that she even forgot that today was her due date. She only found it strange. There seemed to be something wrong with the Young Master Manor today.

“Why are you here?” Yu Wan rubbed her eyes and looked at Yan Jiuchao beside her. “Don’t you have to go to court?”

The Great Zhou’s court meeting did not happen every day, but Yan Jiuchao liked to go every day. It was a long time since Yu Wan saw Yan Jiuchao when she woke up.

Yan Jiuchao was neatly dressed. It seemed that he had woken up long ago, but he kept sitting at the head of the bed with no intention of leaving.

This was quite strange. Even if he did not go to court in the past, he would not sit on the bed so quietly, as if he was specially guarding her.

Yu Wan sized him up. “Yan Jiuchao, did you... do something guilty behind my back?”

Yan Jiuchao, who was inexplicably taking the blame:

Yu Wan still did not remember the due date after breakfast. She just realized that the people in the courtyard had suddenly become strange. Usually, even the three little eggs, who would cause trouble while staying with Prince Yan, were no longer noisy at all! They sat quietly on the stone bench in the courtyard and drew graffiti. They were loving and especially obedient.

The Ninth Princess had always been quite obedient. She was the most normal when she was reading under the porch.

Bruiser would make a trip to her every now and then. She grabbed Bruiser.

“Don’t you have class today? Why are you always running to my room?”

Little Bruiser spread his hands and thought to himself that he wanted to attend class, but Uncle Prince Yan was even more distracted than him. He would hint for him to come and take a look later, afraid that his sister would suddenly give birth!

But Sis herself had forgotten the day Gou Dan was born!

Little Bruiser took a deep look at his sister and sympathized with his nephew. “Alright, I’m leaving!” Little Bruiser placed his hands behind his back and left like an old man.

Yu Wan:

Were children nowadays... so annoying?

Pinger was the most shrewish among the maidservants. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have accompanied Yu Wan to various countries and experienced life and death. However, even she seemed to have changed into a different person early in the morning and was careful in everything she did.

Yu Wan took a walnut to eat. She pinched these walnuts one by one, but Ping’er flashed over. “Let me do it, Young Madam!”

Crack!

Yu Wan easily crushed the walnut. “Are you as fast as me?”

Pinger : ‘

Yan Jiuchao followed wherever Yu Wan went. Previously, the three little eggs and Bruiser were her little tails. Those four little tails were gone, but a big tail appeared.

Yu Wan went to the toilet, and he actually followed her. She frowned and looked at him strangely. “You followed me to the toilet?”

Yan Jiuchao said seriously, “Oh.” He had to follow her only when she went to the toilet. He was afraid that she would accidentally drop the child into the toilet.

Yu Wan was still lively after lunch and showed no signs of contractions.

“Don’t tell me... she won’t give birth today?” In the room, Tao’er asked Nanny Liu softly.

Nanny Liu was the most impressive midwife in the capital. She had delivered more than a thousand children, and she had delivered most of the children in the circle of the rich and powerful. She had been invited into the manor by Uncle Wan half a month ago and had been eating and drinking well.

Nanny Liu ate a melon seed and looked at Yu Wan, who was sitting in the courtyard eating candied hawthorn. She smacked her lips and said, “It’s hard to say.”

“What do you mean by that?” Tao’er asked worriedly.

Nanny Liu said, “Her stomach isn’t small anymore. The day is here. She can give birth if she wants to, but some children... They come out late. Don’t worry, the Princess Consort’s pregnancy was quite smooth. It’s fine if she’s a few days late.”

Ping’er was the only one who knew about Yan Jiuchao’s condition. After entering the Great Zhou, Yu Wan did not hide it from her.

When she heard Nanny Liu's words, she was so anxious that her palms were sweating. It was easy for her to say that it would be fine if it was a few days later. Yes, the child was fine, but Young Master was not fine! Young Master was still waiting for the medicinal primer!

Counting the days, Yan Jiuchao had indeed reached the critical point of the poison acting up.

In fact, three days ago, Yan Jiuchao had vaguely felt the abnormality of his pulse. His pulse was sometimes extremely fast, and sometimes it was extremely slow. Occasionally, it was accompanied by irregular palpitations.

Yu Wan thought that he woke up early, but little did she know that he did not sleep at all. He could no longer fall asleep. Old Cui had long reminded him that if the poison acted up again, he would not be able to suppress it with medicine and could only take the final antidote..

Chapter 1122: Yan Xiaosi Is Here! (2)

Old Cui had also told him in private that if it really acted up in advance, he would urge Yu Wan to give birth. The pregnancy month is full, so there was not much risk of urging her to give birth. He would try his best to ensure the safety of the mother and child.

Yan Jiuchao was unwilling. Even if there was a one in a million chance, he did not want his wife and child to take the risk.

After Yu Wan finished eating the candied hawthorn, she was a little sleepy and went to take a nap.

Yan Jiuchao circulated the Longevity Technique in the room, trying to suppress the poison in his body that was on the verge of erupting. However, he realized that it was useless. It was actually a miracle that the Longevity Technique could suppress it for so long. After all, it was not a cultivation technique to detoxify the poison, so if he wanted to eliminate it completely, he had to take the antidote.

“Young Master!” Shadow Thirteen walked in. He was stunned when he saw the bean-sized sweat on Yan Jiuchao’s forehead. “Young Master, has your poison acted up?” Yan Jiuchao’s face turned pale. Shadow Thirteen turned around and walked out. “I’ll call Old Cui!”

Old Cui did not live in the Young Master Manor, but he was not too far away. After all, Yan Jiuchao’s poison could act up at any time.

“I’m fine. Come back first,” Yan Jiuchao said weakly.

Shadow Thirteen looked at Yu Wan, who was sleeping soundly behind the curtain, and secretly clenched his fists. Young Madam, Young Master’s poison has acted up. If you don’t give birth soon, Young Master won’t be able to take it anymore...

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, Yu Wan’s stomach moved. Right on the heels of that, Yu Wan was woken up by the pain.

“Yan Jiuchao!” Yu Wan opened her eyes.

Yan Jiuchao quickly walked over and lifted the curtain. He looked at Yu Wan, who was suddenly sweating profusely. “You...” Yu Wan grabbed his hand. “I... I think I’m going to give birth...”

The Young Master Manor instantly became busy.

Although they were busy, Prince Yan and Uncle Wan were waiting for this day every day, so they had long arranged everything in the manor.

Nanny Liu entered the delivery room. More than twenty famous doctors from Yan City were guarding the door. The hot water in the kitchen had been boiling since last night, one pot after another, and it had never stopped.

“Where’s the ginseng soup?” Uncle Wan asked.

“It’s done!” Ping’er said. “I’ll bring it over to Young Madam now!”

Giving birth required a lot of strength, so experienced midwives would ask rich families to prepare ginseng soup and brown sugar water. Sometimes, they would ask them to prepare something else, but pregnant women usually could not eat it.

Ping’er brought the ginseng soup in. After a while, she came out again.

“That...” Ping’er looked at Uncle Wan awkwardly.

“What’s wrong?” Uncle Wan asked.

Yu Wan’s scream came from inside the room. Nanny Liu comforted her in a low voice. “This isn’t the most painful time yet. Save your strength and shout later, okay?”

“Oh.” After that, Yu Wan really stopped shouting.

Uncle Wan was puzzled. There was such a thing? “By the way, what did you want to say just now?” Uncle Wan looked at Ping’er.

Ping’er said, “Young Madam said she doesn’t want to drink the ginseng soup.

She wants to eat.”

Uncle Wan hurriedly said, “What does she want to eat? I’ll get the kitchen to cook!”

“She wants to eat roasted goose, crispy duck, braised pork knuckle, vinegar cabbage, cured meat stewed with noodles...” Ping’er said a total of seventeen to eighteen dishes in one go and saw the corners of Uncle Wan’s mouth twitch.

Was she really giving birth? Wasn’t she scamming them?!

It was no wonder that Uncle Wan thought this way. It was really because after Yu Wan entered the last month of pregnancy, Old Cui had instructed them to control Yu Wan's diet. He was afraid that the children would be too big and difficult to give birth to. At that time, Yu Wan would be dangerous if she could not give birth.

Therefore, although Yu Wan was always eating, they had secretly reduced the portion of dishes and rice by half. They even lied that they could not buy ingredients for some of it which were too greasy and used other dishes to replace them.

It was also because Yu Wan had a good temper and did not make things difficult for servants like them. If it were someone else with a hard temper, they would have long chased this group of "incompetent" servants out of the manor.

"Ahem." Uncle Wan walked to the door. "Isn't this too much..."

"I'm about to give birth. Aren't you going to let me eat my fill... Boohoo..." Yu Wan's aggrieved wail came from inside. Uncle Wan, who instantly felt guilty:

"Do it!" Yan Jiuchao instructed.

Uncle Wan slipped away. Roast goose, crispy duck, braised pork knuckle, vinegar cabbage, cured meat stewed with noodles... They were all carried into the room.

Yu Wan ate very well. She had a duck leg in her left hand and a drumstick in her right. Nanny Liu couldn't bear to look at her anymore. Was she delivering a fake child?

"Not good!" Nanny Liu touched Yu Wan's stomach and her expression suddenly

changed.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan stopped chewing on the drumstick.

“The fetal position of the child is not right! It’s...” Nanny Liu touched it carefully. “It’s the most dangerous horizontal position!”

How could this be? It was clearly fine yesterday. What was this child doing in her stomach? In just one night, it had turned itself into an endangered state?

Nanny Liu was a very experienced midwife. Most of the children she delivered were in the normal fetal position, and only a small number were in the butt position, which was to sit upside down in the womb. This kind of difficult birth was not completely impossible, but the horizontal position was different.

It was horizontal in its mother’s womb. How could she give birth?!

Nanny Liu was about to despair. This was the Regent’s child. The Regent was someone who could cut off Assistant Minister Ma’s waist if he was unhappy. If she lost his child, would she be dragged out and cut off by him?

Of course, this was not Nanny Liu’s fault, but would the nobles care about this? They would only blame the midwife.

Yu Wan: “Oh.”

Compared to Nanny Liu’s shock, Yu Wan was very calm. Nanny Liu looked at her as if she had seen a ghost. Oh? What did that mean? Do you know that you’re in labor? Even an immortal can’t deliver this child’s fetal position for you! At that time, just cry! No, you might not even have a chance to cry! This would be two lives!

Yu Wan calmly took a bite of the drumstick and looked down at her stomach. “Hey, turn back.”

The corners of Nanny Liu’s mouth twitched. Haha, Princess Consort, are you kidding me? Do you think it will turn back just like that?

The next scene was unbelievable. The little fellow in her stomach obediently turned around and returned to its position.

Nanny Liu :

At this moment, Nanny Liu really felt like she had seen a ghost. She had delivered babies for so many years, but this was the first time she had met such an indecent pregnant woman and such an unruly child.

“What were you shouting about in there just now? Did something happen?” Yan Jiuchao entered the room.

“It’s fine. It hurts just now. It doesn’t hurt anymore,” Yu Wan said.

Nanny Liu was dumbfounded. The delivery room was a bloody and dirty place. Men shouldn’t come in! It was inauspicious!

Yan Jiuchao ignored her and went straight to the bed with a newly cooked braised chicken in his hand. “Do you want some?”

Yu Wan’s eyes lit up. “SlurpYes!

After Yan Jiuchao handed the braised chicken to Yu Wan, he left because Yu Wan suddenly wanted to eat stinky tofu again.

Yan Jiuchao had come and gone countless times, and every time, he would bring back new food. Nanny Liu almost knelt down. Is this how you give birth? Have you forgotten to give birth?

After Yan Jiuchao went out to buy food for Yu Wan again, Nanny Liu said solemnly, “Princess Consort, you can’t eat like this anymore. If you eat too much, your stomach will feel uncomfortable and you won’t be able to give birth...”

“Achoo!”

As soon as Nanny Liu finished speaking, Yu Wan sneezed heavily.

Nanny Liu felt her hand sink.

Oh my god! The child was out!!!

Chapter 1123: Father and Daughter Meet, Brother Jiu Dotes On His Daughter (1)

Nanny Liu couldn't remember when she started being a midwife, but she knew that she delivered a lot of children. Almost every day, someone came to look for her to deliver the babies. Other midwives might not even receive a business deal in a month. In comparison, she was really a labor model in the delivery world.

However, she, who had delivered countless babies, was not feeling good when she saw the little child held in her hands.

How could someone give birth to a child with a sneeze? No, which baby could return to its original fetal position by themselves? When her eighteen martial arts encountered the Regent Consort, she had no room to use them.

Did she have a fake delivery?

Nanny Liu began to doubt her life.

A loud and clear cry came from the room. Everyone guarding the courtyard heaved a long sigh of relief. They saw Yan Jiuchao enter and leave, and would buy some food for her. They thought that Yu Wan's labor was difficult and that this pregnancy would last until tomorrow morning.

In fact, it was getting late. It was already midnight. Yu Wan acted up during her afternoon nap. After ten hours, to a woman giving birth for the second time, such a delivery time was neither long nor short. It was just right.

However, while others were on the verge of death, Yu Wan was in the cycle of eating and feeling pain, most of the time, she was eating.

When Nanny Liu carried the child out of the delivery room, Yu Wan was already asleep. Giving birth was very tiring, and it was normal to fall asleep. However, for some reason, Nanny Liu felt that the Regent Consort was not tired from giving birth. She was tired from eating!

Nanny Liu cleaned the baby, put on some clothes, and wrapped it in swaddling before carrying it out.

Prince Yan, Uncle Wan, Shadow Six, Shadow Thirteen, and the others hurriedly walked forward.

“It’s a daughter,” Nanny Liu said to everyone with a smile.

Newborn child was very young. When Nanny Liu carried her, they could only see the swaddling and not the baby inside. Everyone widened their eyes curiously, wanting to see what the newborn Little Saint King looked like.

Prince Yan carried the child over.

So small.

Yan Jiuchao was actually not big when he was born. At that time, Shangguan Yan was worried that this child would become a short man when he grew up. Unexpectedly, he grew into such a tall and handsome man.

Therefore, Prince Yan was not worried about his granddaughter at all.

Uncle Wan also came over and said in surprise, “Aiyo, Little Miss is so beautiful!”

This was not a compliment, nor was it because he thought that everything looked beautiful because it was his child. In fact, even Nanny Liu felt that this doll was unbelievably beautiful.

When ordinary babies were born, eleven out of ten of them would be wrinkled. They were the same as the little old man. They would slowly grow, and their skin would become better. They would be fair and fat, so they would naturally become cute.

This doll was different. There were no creases on her face. It was as if she had nothing to do every day while sitting in her mother's womb. So she used her little hands to smooth out the creases on her face.

Nanny Liu thought about that scene in her mind and somehow felt that it was a little cute. Of course, she was just thinking about it. How could there really be a

doll who cared about appearances in the womb, right?

Prince Yan asked about Yu Wan's situation and was relieved to know that she was fine. He instructed Ping'er and Tao'er to take good care of Yu Wan.

Although he liked his little granddaughter, he also doted on Yu Wan very much.

The three little eggs and Little Bruiser originally wanted to wait for their sister (Gou Dan) to be born, but it was too late. They didn't make it and fell asleep on the stone table. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen carried them back to the house. At this moment, they were sleeping soundly, not knowing that their long-awaited sister (Gou Dan) had already been born.

Prince Yan really liked his little granddaughter.

Yan Jiuchao was also more beautiful than most children when he was born, but he had to admit that this child was more exquisite than when Cong'er was born. Her little face was fair and tender, and there were no creases at all. She was not like other newborn children who only had that mouth left on their faces when they yawned. Her yawning actions were extremely cute.

Uncle Wan cried tears of joy.

Prince Yan turned his head and glanced at him. "Thank you for taking care of

Cong'er and Ah Wan so well."

There were many factors to Yu Wan's success in giving birth, but it was undeniable that Uncle Wan's contributions were indeed indispensable. In the past, he quite liked to circle around Yan Jiuchao, but now, he seems to have taken a back seat. He almost never went in front of them, but he secretly did much more than before..

Chapter 1124: Father and Daughter Meet, Brother Jiu Dotes On His Daughter (2)

Prince Yan had heard about Su Mu. Uncle Wan was still blaming himself. However, in Prince Yan's opinion, the past was in the past. This loyal servant no longer had to live in self-reproach and regret.

Uncle Wan burst into tears. "It's my honor to serve Young Master and Young

Madam...'

It was also at this moment that Uncle Wan felt that his sins had been completely forgiven. It was not anyone else's forgiveness, but his own.

Prince Yan smiled and nodded before continuing to look at his little granddaughter in his arms.

Shadow Thirteen gave Shadow Six a look. Shadow Six understood and left the Young Master Manor with Shadow Thirteen. Since the Little Saint King was born, it was time to concoct an antidote for Yan Jiuchao.

"Old Cui didn't go anywhere, right?" Shadow Thirteen asked anxiously.

Shadow Six shook his head. "No, I told him not to go out for the time being. He knows it himself. He's still afraid that Young Madam's childbirth won't go smoothly and needs him to help. He won't go out."

As Shadow Six spoke, he glanced at Shadow Thirteen. "You seem to be in a hurry."

Shadow Thirteen said seriously, "Young Master's poison has acted up. We have to concoct the antidote as soon as possible!"

Shadow Six was stunned. "What? Young Master's poison acted up? How did you know?"

"I saw it," Shadow Thirteen said.

"Then why didn't you say so?" Shadow Six asked bitterly.

Shadow Thirteen sighed. "Young Master doesn't want me to say, but I didn't discover it early. I just found out when Young Madam had an attack. Let's not talk about this anymore. Hurry up and bring Old Cui to the Young Master Manor."

"Mm!"

The two of them used their qinggong to go to the courtyard where Old Cui was temporarily staying. It was only half an alley away from the side door of the Young Master Manor. However, when the two of them arrived at the courtyard, they were surprised to find traces of someone plundering the courtyard. The inside and outside of the house were in a mess.

They immediately became vigilant and gripped the swords in their hands tightly.

Shadow Thirteen silently pulled out his sword and blocked Shadow Six behind him. "I'll go in and take a look first."

"Okay." Shadow Six nodded and turned around to be vigilant of the door.

Shadow Thirteen entered with his sword. There were traces of a fight inside. It was most likely that something had happened to Old Cui. The Young Master's poison had already acted up, and there was no time to delay. However, if Old Cui disappeared after they finally gathered all the herbs, they would still fail!

Shadow Thirteen's eyes were extremely cold! Suddenly, there was a rustling sound from the cabinet door. Shadow Thirteen raised his sword and pried open the cabinet door.

"Don't do it! It's me!" The person in the cabinet shouted.

Shadow Thirteen was stunned and decisively stopped his sword. "Old Cui?"

Old Cui heaved a long sigh of relief when he saw that it was Shadow Thirteen.

He held the cabinet door that Shadow Thirteen had pried open and walked out. "Aiyo, Aiyo, my old bones..."

The cabinet was so narrow. His old bones were almost deformed inside, okay?

When Shadow Six heard Old Cui's voice, he was relieved and hurriedly ran in. "Old Cui, what happened here?"

Old Cui snorted. "What else could it be? A thief entered!"

Shadow Six asked strangely, "Thief? The security in this area is very good. How can there be a thief?"

Stealing near the Young Master Manor was probably courting death!

Old Cui patted the dust off his body and said, "How would I know where the thieves came from? They searched the house the moment they entered. Fortunately, I was smart and got some poison to scare them away!"

Shadow Thirteen paused and said, "Shadow Six and I will investigate the thieves. Come back to the Young Master Manor with us first. You don't have to live outside anymore. If you live in the manor, no one can touch you." Old Cui nodded. "Oh... Eh? Back to the manor? That girl gave birth?"

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six brought Old Cui back to the Young Master Manor. However, they never expected that when Old Cui was brought over, the Little Saint King would disappear!

In order to let Yu Wan rest better, the child was placed next door and watched by Prince Yan.

The child was sleeping in swaddling. Prince Yan had just gone to the green gauze cabinet to get a set of auspicious clothes for the child. When he came out, the child was gone!

The wet nurse and maidservants were also frightened. "Heavens! Where did Little Miss go? Why did she suddenly disappear?"

"That's right! I clearly saw her in the cradle just now!"

"We're all guarding the room. I haven't seen anyone come in!"

Everyone was frightened. Little Miss was gone under their noses. What were they going to do?

"What's gone?" Shadow Six asked as he entered the room.

A maidservant cried in fear. "Little Miss... Little Miss is gone..."

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen looked at the cradle. No way, the Little Saint

King had disappeared? Could it be that someone took advantage of their absence to steal the Little Saint King?

“I’ll go look for her!” Shadow Six turned around and walked out.

“No need, come back,” Prince Yan said calmly.

They were stunned and looked at Prince Yan in confusion. From Prince Yan’s tone, he seemed to know where the Little Saint King had gone.

“She was carried away by your Young Master.” Although he didn’t see it, the father and son were connected. How could Prince Yan not guess that Yan Jiuchao was behind this?

The two of them thought about it and agreed. Although Yan Jiuchao was entering and leaving the manor, he had always been paying attention to the commotion here. If there were really thieves who infiltrated the manor, they would have been killed by Young Master.

Thinking about it this way, the only person who could steal the Little Saint King was really Young Master.

“But...” Shadow Six asked in a daze, “Why did Young Master carry Little Miss away without a word? Where did he carry Little Miss?”

Others probably could not understand Yan Jiuchao’s motive, but Prince Yan knew it very well. He sighed with heartache. “I know where he is.” A father knew his son best.

Prince Yan passed through the corridor and found a towering tree in the backyard that had long been abandoned. This tree originally had a tree hole. The young Yan Jiuchao had once asked Prince Yan, “Father, does it hurt?” Prince Yan said that it would.

The young Yan Jiuchao got someone to block its hole. After that, he often pulled Prince Yan to visit its injuries. Prince Yan built a small room for him behind a tree.

Prince Yan came to the front of the house. The room was dark, and it didn’t look like anyone was inside at all. Prince Yan looked at the closed door and said firmly, “I know you’re inside. Come out.”

Yan Jiuchao did not come out.

Prince Yan continued, "Just a little blood from her finger. Doctor Cui's technique is very fast. She won't hurt."

"No!" Yan Jiuchao said. He hugged his little daughter tightly. Although he knew from the beginning that her blood was his medicine, at this moment, he finally understood how reluctant he was.

"Be obedient, Conger."

Prince Yan sighed helplessly and prepared to force open the door. After pushing for a long time, he realized that he could not push it open.

At this moment, Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six rushed over. The two of them also tried, but the results were the same. Yan Jiuchao was someone who could even devour a Soul Rakshasa. Who could break through his door?

As long as he did not agree, no one would be able to snatch the Little Saint King from him tonight. However... he could not delay any longer. The poison had already acted up. If he did not get the Little Saint King's blood, he would really die.

"Young Master..." Before Shadow Six could finish speaking, his mute acupoint was tapped by a cold internal energy from the Longevity Technique.

Shadow Thirteen opened his mouth. Almost at the same time, his mute acupoint was tapped. The two of them were about to break down. So you obtained such powerful internal energy just to shut your subordinates up?

Yan Jiuchao hugged the baby in his arms tightly. He didn't want them to needle her, even if it doesn't hurt!

In the darkness, Yan Xiaosi opened her black eyes and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was protecting her tightly in his arms. Suddenly, she reached out and slapped the wall. The Saint King's pressure was like a blade, and the Saintess's blood fell..

Chapter 1125: Doting on His Sister! (1)

Creak—

The door opened from the inside.

Yan Jiuchao walked out with the baby. The baby's fingertips were bleeding.

They were stunned. Why was she bleeding? Of course, they did not think that Yan Jiuchao did it. Looking at the dust on the little fellow's sleeve, they roughly understood that she had knocked it herself.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six wanted to talk, but their mute acupoints had been tapped, so they could only gesture with their hands—Young Master, bring Little Miss to Old Cui!

Yan Jiuchao's face was filled with bitterness.

"Give her to me," Prince Yan said. "She's already bleeding. Don't waste it."

He was afraid that if he was a little later, his son would not even let Old Cui receive this bit of blood. Prince Yan carried his obedient granddaughter over. Looking at the soft little fellow in his arms, his heart softened. However, when he saw the blood on her fingertip, his heart ached.

But no matter what, her finger was already bleeding. He could not let his granddaughter hurt for nothing.

Prince Yan carried his obedient granddaughter towards Old Cui's room. Yan Jiuchao resolved Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen's mute acupoint. The two of them quickly followed, muttering as they walked. "Little Miss is so obedient. She didn't even cry."

"Yeah..."

Before the two of them could finish speaking, they heard the Little Saint King in Prince Yan's arms cry!
Shadow Six : '

Shadow Thirteen:

Old Cui took a few drops of the Little Saint King's finger blood and placed them in the exclusive container that he had prepared in advance. At this moment, he began to miss Yu Wan extremely. Although that girl was infuriating, she was not picky when it came to work. With her help, he could make the medicine twice as effective with half the effort.

He was relying on himself now. Needless to say, he was really overwrought. As he handled the herbs, he shouted towards the door, "Shadow Six! Come and help me!"

"Oh." Shadow Six handed the sword and dagger to Shadow Thirteen. "Help me hold it."

To sacrificial soldiers, handing their weapons to the other party was no different from giving their backs to the other party. This was an extremely strong trust.

Shadow Thirteen had always trusted Shadow Six like this. Of course, Shadow Six also trusted him, but this was the first time he handed all his weapons to him. "You..." Don't leave anything for self-defense?

It was naturally not dangerous to prescribe medicine for Old Cui, but it had long become an instinct in the bones of sacrificial soldiers. No sacrificial soldier would let themselves be in a defenseless state.

Shadow Six said, "Aren't you guarding outside? I don't have to protect myself anymore!" His tone was matter-of-fact, as if he was asking, why would he bring an umbrella if it wasn't raining today?

At some point, their trust in each other was engraved in their bones.

“Okay, I’ll guard you,” Shadow Thirteen said.

Shadow Six grinned, revealing his white teeth, and turned to enter the house-

Among the four types of medicine, the Sorcerer King’s tears, the Saintess’ blood, and the Red Lingzhi had to be thrown into the pill furnace, but the snow toad could not. After all, it was a living thing and would die if it was thrown in. Although this did not affect the medicinal effect and was even more convenient, the process of extracting the Gu poison was very complicated. However, Old Cui could not bear to kill such a beautiful little thing just because he was afraid of trouble.

Old Cui gave Shadow Six a bag of powder. “Feed this to it first. Call me when its body starts to turn green in an hour.”

“Oh.” Shadow Six took the powder. It was easy to feed people, but who would believe that they would feed insects? Fortunately, it was Shadow Six who came in, not Shadow Thirteen. Otherwise, with Shadow Thirteen’s temper, he would probably go crazy and throw the Gu Queen into the pill furnace after feeding it twice!

Old Cui handed over a few more herbs and handed them to Shadow Six one by one. “This, grind it into powder. This, cut it into shreds. It’s three grams each. Weigh it yourself. No more, no less. If you’re just a gram away, your Young Master will die!”

“Why would he die?” Shadow Six asked in confusion.

“Because it’s all poison!” Old Cui said.

Shadow Six exploded. “What? You poisoned Young Master?”

Old Cui glared at him. “This is called fighting poison with poison! Stop talking nonsense and hurry up and prepare the medicine! Your Young Master can’t last long!”

“Oh.” Shadow Six quickly prescribed the medicine.

The two of them worked for a full twelve hours in Prince Yan’s specially built pill room. It took longer than Yu Wan to give birth and they finally refined the antidote.

On the other hand, after Yan Jiuchao returned to the room, he carried Yu Wan and lay down. Yu Wan lay in his arms, and his daughter lay in Yu Wan’s arms. Just by hugging them and listening to their breathing, he felt his heart soften. “Yu Ah Wan.” He buried his head in Yu Wan’s neck and took a deep breath..

Chapter 1126: Doting on His Sister! (2)

“Young Master, the antidote is ready.”

Outside the door, Shadow Thirteen’s voice sounded.

“Got it,” he agreed coldly, a completely different person from the gentleness between his eyebrows. He lowered his head and kissed Yu Wan’s forehead, then kissed his daughter’s little face before getting up and leaving the room.

Old Cui was so tired that he was about to collapse, but he still insisted on personally sending the medicine to Yan Jiuchao and instructed him in person, “This medicine is poison. Don’t eat it all in one go. Take one a day and use your internal energy to guide the poison through your body and force it out. This kind of poison can be forced out, and it has a great absorption effect on the Fragrance of Hundred Miles. In other words, if you force it out, it will bring out the poison of the Fragrance of Hundred Miles.

You have to remember that after the toxicity of each poison is completely forced out, you have to eat the second one after ten hours. You can’t be too hasty, nor can you delay the time.”

In that case, Yan Jiuchao had to enter seclusion.

“How long will it take?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

The number of pills were fixed, and the interval between them was also fixed.

However, the absorption time of each poison was different. It was related to the extent of his poisoning and the extent of his body's recovery. The better his body recovered, the faster the poison was forced out.

Old Cui thought for a while and said, “This... I can't say. No one else has tried it, but I made an estimate. If it's fast, you might be out in a month. If it's slow, three to five months.”

“That long?” Shadow Six asked.

Old Cui said angrily, “Is it long? Your Young Master has been poisoned for nearly twenty years. Do you expect to detoxify it in the blink of an eye?”

Rome wasn't built in a day. Yan Jiuchao understood this logic. Actually, the stronger the poison, the faster it was cured. Naturally, a slow-moving poison like the Fragrance of Hundred Miles had to resolve it slowly.

He had waited for so many years. He did not care about these few days. Moreover, he could accompany them for the rest of his life if he gave up for a while.

Yan Jiuchao went into seclusion. He vaguely felt that he had forgotten something and did not remember it for a moment.

On the other hand, the three little eggs had fallen asleep last night. When they opened their eyes in the morning, they heard that their sister had already been born. The three of them could not wait to go to their parents' room!

Yu Wan and their sister were both sleeping. Their movements were very light. They first gave their mother a big kiss and then went to see their sister.

“Why a sister? Not a younger brother?” Xiaobao had always wanted a younger brother, a younger brother like Little Rakshasa.

However, when Xiaobao saw the fair little sister in the cradle, he immediately forgot about his brother.

His sister was so beautiful!

His sister was so cute!

Dabao lowered his head and kissed his sister.

Er’bao also kissed his sister.

“Me too, me too!” Xiaobao stood on his tiptoes and kissed his sister’s face.

Wow! His sister’s face was so smooth and tender!

Xiaobao wanted to kiss her, but he saw his sister open her eyes.

Yan Xiaosi looked at his three brothers who were drooling over her face. She turned her face away in disdain and picked up her small fists to block her face.

Dabao : ‘

Er’bao : ‘

Xiaobao : ‘

On the other side, Little Bruiser was also rushing over to visit his sister, no, his niece. However, he didn’t come alone. He went to the Ninth Princess’s place first.

The Ninth Princess was practicing calligraphy in her room.

The young ladies of Lotus Flower Village were also learning now. There were also people practicing calligraphy, but Little Bruiser felt that they were not as good-looking as the Ninth Princess. The Ninth Princess looked really good when she wrote!

Little Bruiser walked over and leaned on the table. "Ninth Princess, do you want to see the baby?"

The Ninth Princess paused and asked softly, "Can I?"

"Of course! Let's go! I'll bring you there!" Little Bruiser said as he walked around the desk to the Ninth Princess's side. He held her soft little hand and ran with her to his sister and brother-in-law's room.

The three little eggs went to find toys for their sister, leaving only the wet nurse guarding them.

When the wet nurse saw the two of them, she hurriedly bowed. "Little Master Helian, Ninth Princess."

Little Bruiser said seriously, "You can leave. The Ninth Princess and I are here to see the child!"

The wet nurse was immediately stunned. What did he mean by... "The Ninth Princess and I came to see the child"? What was with this feeling of parents coming to see the children and unrelated people retreating?

Of course, the wet nurse still left. He was her master. How could she dare to offend him?

Little Bruiser held the Ninth Princess's hand and walked to the cradle. To be honest, Yan Xiaosi was too beautiful. So beautiful that she kept emitting her charm as she lay there.

"So cute," the Ninth Princess said as she looked at Yan Xiaosi.

“You’re very cute too,” Little Bruiser said as he turned to look at her. The Ninth

Princess lowered her eyes, feeling a little shy. Little Bruiser looked at Yan Xiaosi in the cradle again and sighed faintly. “What a pity. You’re a girl, so you can’t be called Dog Egg. But it’s fine, you can be called Girl Egg!”

Yan Xiaosi: ”

Little Bruiser walked out with a swollen face. He did not know what had happened, but when he went out just now, he tripped on the threshold and fell to the ground in front of the Ninth Princess.

He was still limping when he walked. Oh, how embarrassing!

Yu Wan really slept for a long time. When she woke up, it was already dark.

Yan Xiaosi was carried next door to take a shower.

There were no lights in the house.

There were maidservants guarding the door. She could have asked them to come in and light the lamp, but she did not do so. After all, she was the Saintess, the strongest Saintess in the Nether Capital. Why would she need a maidservant to light the lamp?

She shouted in a daze as usual, “Lights!”

Not a single Saintess Stone lit up in the room.

“Huh?” Yu Wan rubbed her eyes and called out again, “Lights!”

It still didn’t light up.

“Am I too tired?” Yu Wan did not believe it. She closed her eyes and gathered her energy in her dantian (she thought she was). She focused her energy (she thought she was) and released a powerful Saintess pressure (she did not)!

“Light!”

Not a single one lit up.

Yu Wan looked at her hands in disbelief. “Could it be... this is the legendary...

loss of magic power... after giving birth?” She was no longer the strongest Saintess of the Nether Capital. Niohuru Yu Wan has become an ordinary person!

Oh, the price of giving birth was too high!

Chapter 1127: Sacred Clan Expert, Yan Xiaosi!

The fact that Yan Jiuchao was in seclusion to detoxify the poison was not announced to the public. It was mainly to prevent anyone from having ill intentions and coming to the Young Master Manor to cause trouble. The other party did not even need to kill Yan Jiuchao. They only needed to interrupt his process of detoxifying the poison.

A single mistake was enough for Yan Jiuchao to waste all his previous efforts.

Prince Yan did not dare to bet his son’s life. He decisively blocked the news.

However, Yan Jiuchao held an important position as the Regent. It was impossible for him to really ignore the ministers in the court for a month. Fortunately, Yu Wan had just given birth. This child came

at the right time. Not only did she provide her father with a precious medicinal primer, but she also gave Yan Jiuchao a reason not to go to court.

Although Yan Jiuchao's killing of the greedy officials had severely shocked the ministers of the royal court, before that, everyone's impression of Yan Jiuchao had always been that firstly, he was unreliable. Secondly, he was very unreliable!

Who knew why he killed the corrupt officials?

It was true that corrupt officials should be killed, but wasn't it too cruel to be cut in half and dismembered?

What kind of bullsh*t regent was this? He was simply a tyrant, okay?

Also, what was with giving out two red eggs so easily? He even gave out red eggs during the wedding and when he returned to the Capital. He even extorted a wave of return gifts from them! When the Princess Consort gave birth, he did not give out anymore!

Yan Jiuchao, who was in seclusion in the secret room, finally remembered what he had forgotten: Red eggs! Two!

In short, Yan Jiuchao was a temperamental little lunatic in the hearts of the ministers. Everyone was not surprised at all that he suddenly did something like transferring the royal court to the Young Master Manor.

"The Regent wants to accompany the Princess Consort and Little Miss. Little Miss doesn't want anyone. As long as the Regent leaves, she'll cry non-stop. There's no choice, so we can only trouble the ministers to send the memorials to the Young Master Manor. However, don't worry, the Regent will read all your memorials!"

Uncle Wan said in the throne room.

"Then... can we leave after sending the memorial?" A minister asked carefully.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "If Little Miss doesn't make a fuss, the Regent should be able to leave and meet everyone."

Please, Little Miss, just make a fuss! Make a fuss with all your might! Don't let your father out to harm us!

Actually, if it were anyone else who did this, there would probably be many doubts. Yan Jiuchao was different. Putting aside his lunatic nature, he had indeed always cherished Yu Wan very much. Back then, when the Emperor did not agree to this marriage, he even had a conflict with the Emperor. There was no other woman in his backyard. The entire capital could see his love for Yu Wan.

Although his style was unreliable, everyone had to admit that Yan Jiuchao had an almost perfect obsession with his wife and children. This was the only thing that no one could criticize him about.

The ministers were quite happy. They could just hand over the memorial to the Young Master Manor. There was no need to rack their brains and praise a certain someone like in the past. One had to know that they had praised him for so long that their talent was almost exhausted.

No one felt that there was anything wrong with this, except the Crown Prince— Yan Huaijing.

In the carriage back to the manor, Yan Huaijing asked Jun Chang'an, "The people we sent didn't find Old Cui?"

"No," Jun Chang'an said. "Old Cui poisoned them away."

Yan Huaijing muttered, "He actually learned to use poison. He wasn't like this in the past."

Yan Huaijing didn't know everything about Old Cui in the past, but he at least knew eighty percent of him. Old Cui wasn't bad by nature, but he was forced to board Worthy Consort Xu's pirate ship. He did many unpresentable things for Worthy Consort Xu, but most of them were just to give her child avoidance soup or to seek blessings for Worthy Consort Xu to avoid disaster. The only time he harmed someone was when he aborted the fetus of a certain concubine. In the end, that concubine couldn't withstand it and died.

After that time, Old Cui suggested leaving.

In order to reassure Worthy Consort Xu, he swore not to practice medicine with the Cui family's medical skills for the rest of his life. This also caused him to become a quack after going to the countryside.

Worthy Consort Xu was definitely not a soft-hearted person. In a sense, she was actually affirming Old Cui's character by letting him go in peace. She believed that Old Cui would not do anything to betray her.

In fact, Old Cui had indeed never harmed her. After being with Yan Jiuchao and the others, he was only responsible for treating Yan Jiuchao and had never participated in the competition between Worthy Consort Xu, her son and Yan Jiuchao.

However, Yan Huaijing still felt that Old Cui had changed. He seemed to have become more courageous.

Yan Huaijing had only found out a few days ago. It turned out that Yan Jiuchao had gone to Nanzhao to look for the medicinal primer. It turned out that Yan Jiuchao had been poisoned by two types of poison. One was the Southern Xinjiang poison curse that the late Emperor had given him, and the other was the Fragrance of Hundred Miles that the previous Princess of Nanzhao had given him.

The Southern Xinjiang's poison curse had been resolved, and the medicinal primers for the Fragrance of Hundred Miles had also been gathered.

Yan Huaijing found it difficult to imagine how they gathered them. He found those legendary experiences unbelievable even when he heard them. No matter what, the information was true, so he had no choice but to believe it.

Old Cui actually became Yan Jiuchao's doctor. He thought of his own people. This was another person snatched away by Yan Jiuchao after Yu Wan. Yan Huaijing did not want Yan Jiuchao to recover.

He had gotten someone to capture Old Cui because he hoped that Yan Jiuchao would have the medicinal primers but could not refine it into an antidote. In the end, he would die from the poison!

However, his people failed.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao suddenly stopped showing his face.

It would be unreasonable if he couldn't guess what had happened.

"Your Highness... Do you still want to continue looking for Old Cui? I'll do it myself this time," Jun Chang'an said.

Yan Huaijing said indifferently, "There's no need. I believe the antidote has been concocted. It's useless to look for Old Cui. I guess Yan Jiuchao is in seclusion to detoxify. Go and investigate where he's in seclusion!"

"Okay."

Crown Prince Manor, Full Moon Pavilion.

A portrait was placed on the cloaked man's table. The woman in the portrait was none other than Yu Wan, who was once pregnant.

However, it was not Yu Wan, who was pregnant this year, but Yu Wan, whom Yan Huaijing had bumped into in Prefecture Xu three years ago.

This was Yan Huaijing's portrait that he had drawn. It was placed in his study. Even Han Jingshu would not easily open his study. Therefore, Yan Huaijing had never thought that it would be stolen.

Why the cloaked man had stolen Yan Huaijing's portrait was actually a misunderstanding. Yan Huaijing had been in frequent contact with Nanzhao's spies recently, causing the cloaked man to think that Yan Huaijing suspected their identities and was looking for someone to investigate them.

Recently, there was news from Nanzhao. The cloaked man wanted to see what news it was, but he saw this portrait.

There was no signature on the portrait, but they asked the servants of the Crown Prince Manor. One of the guards recognized her as the current Regent Consort.

However, this Princess Consort was only eighteen years old this year, which didn't match the age of the female thief. Looking at this similar appearance, it wasn't difficult for the cloaked man to guess that she was the thief's daughter. This could explain why he sensed the aura of the Holy Soul Pearl in the direction of the Young Master Manor.

The thief must have given the Holy Soul Pearl to her daughter.

In addition, there was something worth mentioning. Last night, he felt an extremely powerful aura of the Sacred Clan. It seemed like they had already reached the Saint King Realm!

The cloaked man's first reaction was, Could that female thief also have the bloodline of the Sacred Clan? Her daughter too? And her daughter used the Holy Soul Pearl to break through to the Saint King Realm?

It was no wonder that the cloaked man thought this way. It was really because in the Sacred Clan, no one had ever been born a Saint King!

"Sir, what do you plan to do next?" Gu Lady asked.

The cloaked man said coldly, "Get the Holy Soul Pearl first! As for that woman, will we be afraid of not being able to deal with her when we have the Soul Assimilation Bead?"

With the Holy Soul Pearl, he could also have the strength of a Saint King. Moreover, he had the complete inheritance of the saints, and the foundation of the saints was definitely not something that a thief could compare to. Therefore, the cloaked man never thought that a Saint King nurtured by a thief could be stronger than the Saint King of the Sacred Clan.

Moreover, that woman had just given birth and must be weak. Even with the Holy Soul Pearl, she could not withstand a single blow!

“Lie Feng is already dead. Who do you plan to send?” Gu Lady asked.

The cloaked man said indifferently, “You don’t have to worry about that. Remember to return the portrait intact. Don’t let the Crown Prince discover anything.”

“Yes,” Gu Lady agreed.

The cloaked man left the Crown Prince Manor. Since he could go to the Great Zhou to find the Holy Soul Pearl, he naturally had more than one expert. In fact, he had yet to show his trump card.

The cloaked man came to an inconspicuous courtyard and found the Sacred Clan’s Silver Saber Guards lurking here.

The Silver Saber Guard was a first-class expert of the Sacred Clan. Their strength was definitely not inferior to any high-level Asura King.

The difference between the Sacred Clan and the Sorcerer Clan was that the Sacred Clan indeed had more breakthroughs in martial arts. This was also why all the previous Saintesses of the Nether Capital were second to none experts.

In the same realm as the Asura King, the silver sabers of the Sacred Clan would be even more powerful and dangerous!

The cloaked man instructed, “The three of you, infiltrate the Young Master Manor tonight and bring back the Holy Soul Pearl!”

‘Yes!’

Chapter 1128: The Little Demon King Is Here! (1)

After Yu Wan gave birth to Yan Xiaosi, she had been locked in her room and did not go out for confinement. In order to let her rest better and let Yan Jiuchao detoxify quietly, they decided not to baptize the child first. They would hold a big banquet when she was one year old.

In the evening, Yu Wan was full. Yan Xiaosi was also full. She was hugged by Yu Wan and burped twice.

Although she had lost her bloodline in order to give birth to her, who asked her to be her biological child?

Yu Wan hugged Yan Xiaosi with complicated feelings and let out a long sigh.

“When you grow up, you have to be obedient. Do you know how much I paid to give birth to you? I was originally the strongest saintess in the Nether Capital, but now I’m nothing. If you don’t listen to me in the future, I’ll beat you up!”

Yan Xiaosi : “...”

Yu Wan hugged her precious little daughter and chatted for a while. As she spoke, the mother and daughter were sleepy.

Ping’er burst into laughter when she saw the mother and daughter’s eyelids fighting at the same time. She walked over gently and reached out to Yan Xiaosi. “Young Madam, you’re tired. Rest early. I’ll carry Little Miss over first and bring her here later.”

In order to let Yu Wan have enough rest at night, Yan Xiaosi was taken care of by the wet nurse at night. However, Yan Xiaosi did not sleep with the wet nurse. After she was full, she would still return to Yu Wan’s room and sleep in her small cradle.

“Okay,” Yu Wan replied vaguely and handed her precious little daughter to Ping’er.

Yan Xiaosi lazily lifted an eyelid, glanced at Ping'er, and closed it again.

Ping'er found it funny. Little Miss looked like she was worried about carrying her away just now and insisted on seeing if she was an acquaintance. When she saw that it was her, she fell asleep in relief.

Was she thinking too much? Were newborn children so smart?

Ping'er carried the little miss to the wet nurse.

The wet nurse was personally chosen by Uncle Wan. Her family background was clean, she was healthy, and her temper was good. She had given birth two months earlier than Yu Wan and also gave birth to a daughter. She had so much milk that she could not finish it. Moreover, the little miss only ate hers at night. During the day, she still ate Yu Wan's. She did not feel any pressure at all feeding the two children.

Back then, Uncle Wan had asked her to bring the child along because of safety concerns. Her child would eat whatever the Little Miss ate. This way, nothing would happen.

It was actually still early. Yan Xiaosi stayed in the wet nurse's room for two hours and ate another meal before being carried back to Yu Wan's room by Ping'er.

Ping'er came out of the room and gestured for the servants in the courtyard to keep quiet. "Young Madam and Little Miss are both asleep. Let's be quiet."

After coming here for a month, Ping'er had also learned to speak in standard Mandarin. It was just that she said it a little awkwardly.

Everyone softened their actions. The courtyard that was originally lively became quiet instantly. There were clearly people working, but they could not hear any sound, as if they were acting in a silent drama.

At this moment, a tall figure silently infiltrated the Young Master Manor.

This person's martial arts were powerful, and his qinggong was peerless. He had simply chosen the most deserted corner of the Young Master Manor.

Logically speaking, he would not be discovered by the guards in the manor. However, what he did not expect was that just as his feet landed, another black figure flew over.

Jun Chang'an was puzzled. What was going on? Were there still guards guarding this nook? When he saw the person's face clearly, he was even more puzzled. Shadow Thirteen?

Shadow Thirteen held his sword and landed in front of Jun Chang'an.

Jun Chang'an was extremely sure that before he climbed over the wall, he had used his internal energy to investigate his surroundings. There were no experts within twenty feet of him. In other words, Shadow Thirteen had rushed over from at least twenty feet away.

Jun Chang'an did not think that Shadow Thirteen had happened to pass by or had seen through his tracks in advance. The moment he climbed over the wall, his aura surged and Shadow Thirteen sensed it, so he rushed over.

But wasn't this too heaven-defying? What had this guy experienced? Why had his qinggong become so terrifying?

Shadow Thirteen's aura had changed drastically compared to a year ago. He couldn't even believe that the person standing in front of him... was really not the half-sacrificial soldier from back then.

"You..." Jun Chang'an opened his mouth. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't embarrassed after being caught red-handed. After a fight... he felt that he couldn't defeat him anymore..

Chapter 1129: The Little Demon King Is Here! (2)

Jun Chang'an coughed lightly. "Would you believe me if I said I was here to drink with you?"

Shadow Thirteen's sword was like a rainbow as it slashed fiercely at Jun Chang'an.

Jun Chang'an was shocked. "Hey, hey, hey! Do you want to kill someone without a word?"

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "Anyone who trespasses into the Young Master

Manor will be killed without mercy!"

Yan Huaijing had always disliked the Young Master Manor, so it was not surprising that he would send someone to investigate. However, even Jun Chang'an did not expect that other than him, there were three other experts in the Crown Prince Manor.

Because he had attracted all Shadow Thirteen's firepower, the three of them easily jumped into the manor.

The three Silver Saber Guards held the map of the Young Master Manor in their hands. This kind of map was not a secret. After all, the Young Master Manor had been built in the Capital for so many years and had been visited by countless people.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards pointed at a house on the map. This was the main courtyard, and the Regent Consort lived here. However, the terrain of this courtyard was a little special, and the fastest way was to go through Prince Yan's courtyard.

The two courtyards were connected, with a corridor between them.

Shadow Six went to investigate the thieves in Old Cui's courtyard. Shadow

Thirteen was originally guarding nearby, but Shadow Thirteen and Jun Chang'an fought again, leaving only the original sacrificial soldiers and guards of the Young Master Manor.

These guards were more than enough to deal with the experts in the capital, but they were still not enough in the eyes of the Sacred Clan's Silver Saber Guards.

The three of them easily avoided them and entered Prince Yan's courtyard.

Prince Yan was reviewing the memorials sent from the court in the study and did not notice that someone had sneaked into the courtyard. However, he inadvertently raised his hand and seemed to see something flash by the window.

"Men," he called.

A pageboy pushed open the door and entered. "Your Highness, what can I do for you?"

Prince Yan said, "Go out the window and see if there's anyone."

"Yes." The pageboy went around to the window and looked around. He returned to the room and reported, "Your Highness, there's no one."

The three Silver Saber Guards lay dormant on the roof and held their breaths.

They were also very shocked. A man without any martial arts skills actually had such sharp five senses. One had to know that even the guards and sacrificial soldiers in the manor did not notice anything amiss.

The three of them exchanged glances, indicating that they had to be more careful next.

"How's Little Miss's situation?" Prince Yan asked. The pageboy smiled and said, "I just went to ask. She just ate and fell asleep." "Okay." Prince Yan nodded and continued to work.

The three of them were about to fly to Yu Wan's courtyard when Prince Yan spoke again. "Are Little Bruiser, Dabao, and the others asleep?"

The three of them gasped. Are you done?

“I’ll go take a look.” The pageboy went out again and returned to Prince Yan. He smiled and said, “Not yet. They’re bathing. They’ll be asleep soon. Your

Highness, do you want to see them?”

“No need. Let them sleep first,” Prince Yan said.

After that, Prince Yan finally did not ask the pageboy to visit anyone.

The three of them nodded slightly and flew into Yu Wan’s courtyard with their qinggong.

Compared to the brightly lit Prince Yan’s courtyard, most of the servants here had rested. The three of them successfully found Yu Wan’s room and quietly flashed in.

The Holy Soul Pearl would only emit a powerful aura when it was sacrificed. If it was not sacrificed, it was no different from an ordinary bead. Therefore, they could not sense where it was and could only look for it.

It was not easy to find a small bead in such a big room.

Fortunately, there were no experts in the room, so they could search for as long as they wanted. Yu Wan was sleeping soundly. Yan Xiaosi was the same. After all, she was a newborn baby. Driven by her instincts, she had a lot of sleep.

Little Gu was also asleep.

The only one who was awake was Little Gu’s new underling—the Thousand Gu King.

When the Thousand Gu King saw that thieves had entered the room, its first reaction was to beat them up. Its second reaction was that it could not defeat them, but it did not dare to wake Little Gu up. Little Gu had a morning temper. Other than Yu Wan, anyone who woke it up would be beaten up by it.

The Thousand Gu king could only watch as the three of them rummaged through the room. However, the three of them could not find it! "Why was it not here? Could it be that it's not in this room?" A Silver Saber Guard asked.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards said, "That's impossible. Such an important treasure will definitely be placed beside her. Let's look for it again."

"Boss! Come and take a look!" The third Silver Saber Guard stood in front of the cradle and spoke..

Chapter 1130: The Little Demon King Is Here! (3)

The two Silver Saber Guards walked over.

The third Silver Saber Guard looked like he had discovered something. The two of them were overjoyed. The leader of the Silver Saber Guards said, "What's wrong? What did you find?"

The third Silver Saber Guard pointed at the sleeping Yan Xiaosi and said, realized... this child is so beautiful!"

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards slapped his head! Was this the time to talk about this? Could they look for something properly?

"Hey, hey, hey, Big Brother, Third Brother, look!" The second Silver Saber Guard pointed at Yan Xiaosi's small fist. "She seems to be holding something in her hand."

The two of them lowered their heads and took a closer look. Wasn't that so? Although she was holding her hands tightly, her hands were too small and still revealed some traces.

"Could it be the Holy Soul Pearl?" The third Silver Saber Guard asked.

This child was sleeping in the Regent Consort's room and was so beautiful and dressed so luxuriously. She must be the daughter of the Regent Consort. It was completely reasonable for the Regent Consort to give the Holy Soul Pearl to her daughter.

"That's possible," the leader of the Silver Saber Guards said.

The third Silver Saber Guard put away his dagger and carefully pried open Yan Xiaosi's little fist. Something unexpected happened. He couldn't open it!!!

"What's wrong? Quickly take out the Holy Soul Pearl!" The leader of the Silver Saber Guards urged.

"I..." The third Silver Saber Guard was speechless. He wanted to take it, but he couldn't. This child's fingers looked fair, tender, thin, and soft, but they were like iron pincers that he couldn't move no matter what.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards berated in a low voice, "She's just an unimportant child. Why are you soft-hearted? Don't forget, she's the descendant of our enemy! You're not allowed to be soft-hearted to anyone!" "I..." The third Silver Saber Guard gritted his teeth. Was he soft-hearted? If you can, you do it! He let go!

"Useless thing!" The leader of the Silver Saber Guards glared at him and said to the second guard, "You do it."

He was the eldest. It was too degrading to use his strength to break a baby's hand. His younger brother had to do such a thing.

Actually, the three of them were all top-notch experts when they walked out. Not to mention him, even if the second and third brothers went to fight with a baby, it would make people laugh one's heads off. However, compared to him being laughed at, it was better for these two fellows to be laughed at.

In the end, the second Silver Saber Guard could not open it.

At first, he thought that his third brother was soft-hearted and was afraid of hurting this little child. He was not soft-hearted. He used brute force from the beginning, but who knew that... he could not move it!

This was very strange.

Were they crazy, or was there something wrong with this child?

"All of you are trash! Get out of the way!" The leader of the Silver Saber Guards pushed the two of them aside and personally went into battle! He reached out with his big bear paw and picked up the little fellow's fist. Her little fist was not as thick as his thumb. "Heh, you two can't even move such a small fist."

The two of them: If you're good, go ahead!

"Chi!" The leader of the Silver Saber Guards gently bent it.

His face darkened.

The two of them: Haha...

Although they could not open it, the three of them were also certain of one thing because of this. It must be the Holy Soul Pearl. It was the power of the Holy Soul Pearl that protected this child. Otherwise, how could the three of them, three high-level Asura King experts, not even be able to open a baby's fist?

She could not be a Little Saint King.

Are you kidding me? Was anyone born a Holy King? No way! Only those ignorant outsiders would believe such rumors.

They had to take the Holy Soul Pearl away. Since they could not open her fist, they would take her with them!

The three of them found a basket, put Yan Xiaosi into it, and brought her out of the Young Master Manor..