

Toddler 1131

Chapter 1131: Invincible Yan Xiaosi! (1)

On the other side, Jun Chang'an and Shadow Thirteen fought. Jun Chang'an was stunned to discover that Shadow Thirteen's martial arts had improved more than he had imagined. Originally, the two of them could have reached a draw, but now, he was retreating in defeat in Shadow Thirteen's hands. If his weapon hadn't cut through iron like mud and could increase his strength by at least 30%, he would have died under Shadow Thirteen's sword.

And this was far from Shadow Thirteen's true strength!

Shadow Thirteen slashed over again. Jun Chang'an swung his sword to block. He was still very confident in his weapon. This sword was a sword passed down to him by his master. It was said to be a relic of the previous dynasty and had the name of a divine sword in the pugilistic world. The sword Shadow Thirteen used was an ordinary sharp sword, much better than the ones sold on the market, but it could not compare to his divine sword.

Unexpectedly, something unbelievable happened. With a crisp crack, his sword actually cracked under Shadow Thirteen's attack!

Jun Chang'an made a prompt decision. He stomped his feet on the ground and flew up, jumping onto the courtyard wall behind him. He looked at the broken sword in his hand and widened his eyes in disbelief. "How is that possible?"

The hardness of the two weapons were clearly on different levels, but Shadow Thirteen still broke his sword. This was enough to show how powerful Shadow

Thirteen's internal energy was.

Not only was it powerful, but it was also used to perfection.

Perhaps many people thought that the strength of an expert mainly lay in his internal energy, but that was not the case. Although some people's internal energy was powerful, they could not control it well. It was already heaven-defying for an expert to control and use seventy percent of his internal energy. This was also why the self-destruction of experts was so terrifying. It was because that was the only time they could unleash all their internal energy.

That was when they're using it desperately.

However, Shadow Thirteen still used all his internal energy even though he clearly didn't show any signs of self-destructing.

This ability was too terrifying. This was destined that he could challenge opponents above his level and crush them rapidly with an unexpected advantage.

At this point, Jun Chang'an already understood that he would not be able to get anything from Shadow Thirteen. He jumped down the other side of the courtyard wall and Shadow Thirteen chased after him.

TIn Chang'an said. "I won't barge into your Young Master Manor. alright!"

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "Just because you said so? Then in the future, can anyone come to the Young Master Manor and leave as if nothing had happened?"

"..." What you said makes sense. Jun Chang'an cleared his throat. 'We're old acquaintances. Give me some face. I don't have any ill intentions today..."

"No ill intentions? Is it fun to climb over the wall of the Young Master Manor?" Shadow Thirteen snorted.

Jun Chang'an understood that Shadow Thirteen was not a fool. He had probably guessed why he was here.

Jun Chang'an decided not to hide it anymore and sighed. "Forget it, forget it.

I'm not as good as you. You can kill or torture me if you want. However, before I die, can I ask you a few questions? Have you... really been to those places? Do the Sorcerer Clan and the Sacred Clan really exist? Or... are the medicinal primers actually not those things rumored in the pugilistic world?"

As expected, Jun Chang'an had come this time to investigate Young Master's situation after hearing about his antidote.

Shadow Thirteen could not let him off. However, just as Shadow Thirteen was about to kill Jun Chang'an to silence him, the guard's voice came from the other side of the courtyard wall. "Lock down the manor! Don't let a fly out!"

Lock down the manor? Did something happen?

Shadow Thirteen looked at Jun Chang'an!

Jun Chang'an hurriedly waved his hand. "Don't look at me! I didn't do it! I didn't deliberately lure you away. I came by myself!"

This was the truth. Yan Huaijing had only sent him alone to investigate. As for what else the Young Master Manor had to do, it really had nothing to do with him and the Crown Prince.

"Hurry up and take a look. They're about to lock down the manor. It must be a big deal. Anyway, I'm in the Capital. I can't escape. You can just kill me another day!" Jun Chang'an didn't plan to desert. Not to mention that his ten-year promise with Yan Huaijing wasn't over yet, as long as he was still breathing, he wouldn't leave Yan Huaijing. Even if the promise was over... there were still people he couldn't let go of.

Shadow Thirteen flew into the manor.

It was not that he trusted Jun Chang'an, but if he wanted to kill him, he could still find him even if Jun Chang'an hid at the ends of the world.

Pinger was the first to discover that Little Miss had gone missing. She estimated that Little Miss should have drunk milk once. She entered the room to carry Little Miss to drink milk, only to find that the cradle was empty..

Chapter 1132: The Invincible Yan Xiaosi! (2)

She thought that Yu Wan was the one who carried the child to bed, but when she looked at the bed, there was no one on the bed!

Ping'er did not dare to alarm Yu Wan and reported to Prince Yan first.

Prince Yan immediately ordered someone to lock down the Young Master Manor and started a thorough search in the manor. However, they did not even find Little Miss.

“Boss! Boss!” In the dark alley, the third Silver Saber Guard, who was carrying Yan Xiaosi and flying on the roof and walls, suddenly shouted with difficulty.

The Silver Saber Guard, who was called the Boss, turned his head impatiently. “Catch up quickly! What nonsense are you spouting! They must have already discovered that the child is missing! Do you want them to catch up?” To be honest, the few of them were strong enough to kill any expert in the capital, but there was also a saying that they were outnumbered. This was the daughter of the Regent. Could they kill the thirty thousand imperial guards with the Regent's order?

Moreover, their identities could not be exposed. Other than obtaining the Holy Soul Pearl, they had another mission in the Great Zhou. In short, it was best for them to keep a low profile.

“No, Boss... This... This child is so heavy... I can't carry her anymore...” The third Silver Saber Guard said in pain. His expression was as if he was constipated.

“You can't even carry a child! What's the use of you!” The leader and the second Silver Saber Guard stopped.

“I could carry it just now... but suddenly...” The third Silver Saber Guard didn’t know how to describe it. At first, this child was a child in his arms. When he carried her, she seemed to have become a weight that even experts of their level couldn’t lift! He felt that his arm was about to be crippled.

“You go!” The leader of the Silver Saber Guards gave the second guard a look.

The second Silver Saber Guard walked over with a look of disdain. Although there was the matter of not being able to open the child’s fists first, that was because of the effect of the Holy Soul Pearl. No one felt that the Holy Soul Pearl could still turn people into weights.

The second Silver Saber Guard reached out to take the child. With a clang, the

Silver Saber Guard lost his balance and fell to the ground with both hands. Yan Xiaosi was held in his hand and did not fall out of the way. However, he was different. His hand was instantly swollen from the pressure of this small weight.

“Uh ah—”

“Don’t scream!” Just as the second guard was about to scream, the leader of the Silver Saber Guards flew over and covered his mouth.

The guard’s face turned purple. It hurts so much, but you don’t allow me to scream!!!

“Look! She’s awake!” said the third Silver Saber Guard. Although he had been hugging her just now, he was busy traveling and did not notice when her eyes opened.

“She’s not crying,” he said again.

The second Silver Saber Guard used a Herculean effort to pull his hand out from under the swaddling. At this time, it was no longer a pair of Silver Saber Guard hands, but a pair of bear paws.

“Eh? She’s awake. Can we get the Holy Soul Pearl now?” The third Silver Saber Guard said.

The second Silver Saber Guard felt that it was possible. He quickly grabbed the little fellow’s fist with his bear paw and said fiercely, “Give it to me! If not, I’ll kill you!”

It was unknown if she was frightened, but Yan Xiaosi obediently let go.

The second Silver Saber Guard looked at the bead in his palm in surprise. “The

Holy Soul Pearl has finally arrived—”

Before he could finish speaking, the seemingly inconspicuous bead suddenly erupted with a strong golden light. The second Silver Saber Guard did not even have time to react before he felt his eyes being blinded.

Damn it...

How was this the Holy Soul Pearl? It was clearly the Saintess Stone!

The Saintess Stone shone brightly, and the entire roof was about to light up. The other two Silver Saber Guards were far away and were not blinded, but they also suffered. In the end, the leader of the Silver Saber Guards took off his black robe and covered the Saintess Stone to block its light. “Second Brother, are you alright...”

“I’m fi... Ah—” The second Silver Saber Guard missed his footing and fell off the roof, unconscious.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards: ‘

The third Silver Saber Guard :

“Boss, there’s something wrong with this child!” Although they were experts of the Sacred Clan, not everyone had the bloodline of the Saintess. Therefore, not everyone could sense the aura of the Saintess. Moreover, when a person’s level was too high, it was not easy for others to sense their aura.

“To be able to light up the Saintess Stone... Could it be that she also has the bloodline of the Saintess?” The leader of the Silver Saber Guards asked in confusion. It was no wonder that he was so suspicious. It was really not strange as many clansmen had wandered outside during the war between the Sacred and the Sorcerer Clans..

Chapter 1133: The Invincible Yan Xiaosi! (3)

It was said that many descendants of the Sorcerer Clan had wandered among the commoners.

The third Silver Saber Guard speculated, “If she’s a descendant of the Sacred Clan, could that female cat burglar be the same? In terms of seniority, the female cat burglar is her grandmother!”

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards nodded. “If that’s the case, it can explain why she stole the Holy Soul Pearl back then.” She must have wanted to improve her strength. However, what was with the shaved hair? Could it be some special bead stealing ritual?

Of course, he could not understand. After all, he had even guessed the motive of the female cat burglar wrongly. What f*cking increase in strength? She just thought it looked good!

Unfortunately, there was only one bead. If there were two, a certain Shaving Divine Craftsman, Little Sly Jiang, would have long embedded those symmetrically in the shoe.

The third Silver Saber Guard continued, “But what level is she? Why is there a golden light?” Golden light?

Hehehe.

If they took off their black robes to take a look now, they would realize that the place where the Saintess Stone was shining was not golden light. It was simply a Seven-colored rainbow Light. There were all kinds of lights.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards said, "Let's not talk about this first. Since the Holy Soul Pearl isn't with her, it must still be in the manor. Let's steal it first!"

"What about her?" The third Silver Saber Guard looked at Yan Xiaosi, who was awake but did not cry or make a fuss. She seemed to be calmer than them.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards said, "Bring her along! If necessary, use her as a hostage!"

"Oh."

The two of them took the risk and returned to the Young Master Manor.

Other than Prince Yan's courtyard, the Young Master Manor was still sealed off with news, as they were afraid that they would scare the children who were not sleeping. The rest of the place had long been overturned. The two of them carefully sneaked back into Yu Wan's room.

This time, they really found the Holy Soul Pearl!

It was actually in the cradle!

Just now, they had searched everywhere except for the cradle. When they noticed the cradle later on, they mistakenly thought that the child was holding the bead they wanted, so they did not continue searching.

If they had been more careful at that time, they wouldn't have had to make this trip.

The two of them took the bead and carried the child out of the manor.

“Boss, look, she won’t cry. Is she a fool?” When they were flying on the roof and walking on the walls, the third Silver Saber Guard couldn’t help but ask the question in his heart.

Initially, they were worried that this child would cry and expose her whereabouts, so they tapped her acupoints, but they realized that they could not.

No matter how they tapped, the child widened her eyes and looked at them adorably. Cold sweat broke out on their backs. Although this child was beautiful and harmless, they still felt a little scared.

In the end, they blamed it on the fact that they had never tapped any acupoints on such young children, so they could not know their acupoints properly.

That’s right, that must be it. Otherwise, how could two peak Asura King experts not be able to tap a child’s acupoint?

Later on, they realized that the child did not cry or make a fuss, so they let her be.

However, just as the third Silver Saber Guard asked, “Is she a fool?”, he suddenly felt his body tremble. Then, as if a huge force had pulled him down from midair, he fell onto a grape shelf below.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards did not know what had happened. He only instinctively reached out to pull him, but he was also pulled to the shelf by that strange force.

Then, the two of them could not get up.

Yan Xiaosi landed steadily on the back of one of them. The grapes in the Young Master Manor grew extremely well and were lush. At a glance, one would not see two people lying on them. However, when the two of them looked down from the gap in the leaves, it was a different feeling.

They clearly saw three black little eggs making a bonfire under the shelf. One of the little black eggs took a few eggs from a basket and placed them in the fire.

Could eggs be roasted like this? No, why didn't you children sleep in the middle of the night? Why did you come here to roast eggs?

The two of them were puzzled.

"Achoo!" At this moment, Dabao sneezed heavily. This sneeze was a little big, and it blew up the sparks. The sparks slowly rose, and as if they had eyes, they turned through the gaps in the leaves and stuck to their pants.

The two of them:

They wanted to get up, but they could not move no matter what. It was as if they were pressed down by a mountain.

Damn it... Could they get sleep paralysis when they were awake?!

They watched as the sparks burned and burned. Soon, they turned into small flames!

Xiaobao sniffed. "Eh? Why do I smell roasted meat?"

Er'bao spread his hands and said, "We roasted maodan! There are chickens in the maodan! Their balls and chickens are on fire! Of course, there's the smell of meat!"

Chapter 1134: The Strongest Dabao, Doting on His Sister!

The two Silver Saber Guards looked at their burning crotches.

Little brother, what you said makes so much sense!

The two Silver Saber Guards even wanted to die. Although they could not move, their senses were still there. They were about to be burned to death! Especially since they were men! They could burn anywhere, but they had to burn that place... Ah!!!

Dabao sniffed. The smell this time was so strange, different from their previous ones. He looked up in confusion.

Was there one in the sky too? Oh? Was the grape on fire?

From Dabao's angle, he could not see the figure on the grape rack. This was because this was not an ordinary grape rack, but a corridor made of stone. The upper part was like a skeleton. Of course, the stone skeleton was thicker than ordinary shelves. Coupled with the cover of the grapes and leaves, Dabao could only see two balls of flames burning rapidly.

But the two Silver Saber Guards did not think so. They thought this child had discovered them! As long as he shouted, their whereabouts would be completely exposed! What they didn't know was that not to mention that Dabao didn't notice them at all, even if he did, Dabao wouldn't shout. After all, Dabao was a little black egg who didn't know how to speak.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards naturally had an ace in the hole. He had always had a bead the size of a soybean in his mouth. This bead didn't look anything special. It didn't matter even if he accidentally ate it. Its appearance was made of an indigestible special material, so swallowing it like this wouldn't affect his body.

However, there was a very sinister mechanism hidden in such a small thing.

It was fine if it was not broken. Once it was bitten, the mechanism would condense into a "poison needle" in three breaths. It was not a real needle. It was not sharp. On the contrary, it was a little blunt. However, with the internal energy of the Silver Saber Guard, it was enough to turn it into a sharp weapon to kill.

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards bit the bead in his mouth and was about to attack Dabao. He was confident that even if his body could not move, it would not be a problem to shoot a child.

However, no one expected the Holy Soul Pearl in his arms to suddenly fall. He choked in shock. The “poison needle” that he should have shot out was sucked into his stomach just like that. The leader of the Silver Saber Guards: ‘

Plop.

The Holy Soul Pearl fell to the ground and rolled to Dabao’s feet. Dabao picked up the Holy Soul Pearl.

What a beautiful pearl!

Dabao decisively put the bead in his pocket!

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards: “...”

“Boss... Boss, that black egg picked up the bead... What should we do?” The third Silver Saber Guard turned to look at his boss and saw that his boss’s face had turned purple, his lips had turned black, and his forehead had turned black.

He was clearly poisoned!

Then, at this moment, the third Silver Saber Guard felt that his body could move. He did not put out the fire immediately. Instead, he grabbed Boss’s shoulder and shook him. “Boss! What’s wrong?”

Damn!

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards actually felt that his internal energy had returned a little. He was forcefully forcing the poisonous needle out, but this fool shook and it f*cking disappeared into his stomach again.

Ah! Could he kill this fool!!!

“Look! That way!” A guard discovered the fire on the grape shelf, and right on the heels of that, he saw two figures lying on it.

“Not good! Boss! We’ve been discovered!” After using an extremely cruel method to extinguish the fire on their pants, the third Silver Saber Guard sensed danger approaching.

If the two of them could move freely, it would not be a problem for one of them to snatch the Holy Soul Pearl back. The key was that the leader of the Silver Saber Guards was poisoned. The third Silver Saber Guard grabbed him with one hand and the swaddling with the other. There was no way to do anything else.

Er’bao had just plucked out the roasted maodan with a stick when he turned around. “Eh? Where’s Dabao?”

The third Silver Saber Guard did not know Dabao’s identity. If he knew that Dabao was also the little master of the Regent Manor, he probably would not have taken Yan Xiaosi, the hostage, away.

“Don’t chase after me! Otherwise, I’ll kill him!” After fiercely leaving this sentence, the third Silver Saber Guard used his qinggong and disappeared into the night.

Shadow Thirteen looked coldly at his departing figure. A guard said anxiously,

“Shadow Guard, should we chase after them?”

Shadow Thirteen looked at Er’bao and Xiaobao under the grape rack and understood that not only had that person captured Little Miss, but he had also captured Dabao.

That was an outlaw. It was not good for the two little masters if he angered him.

However...

He should regret capturing Dabao soon. If he only captured Little Miss, they probably wouldn't be able to find him.

The third Silver Saber Guard brought the eldest brother and the two children back to the courtyard. The cloaked man had been waiting there for a long time.

“Why are you gone for so long?” When the cloaked man heard the sound of the door being pushed open, he hurriedly looked at him. In the end, he saw another Silver Saber Guard in his hand and a baby in swaddling. At the same time, he had a child in his mouth.

“What happened?” The cloaked man asked.

Yan Xiaosi had fallen asleep. It was so soft that it did not cause him any trouble along the way. Instead, it was the little black egg in his mouth. Who could tell him why a three or four-year-old child was so heavy?

Along the way, he had used his internal energy to carry him back! He had exhausted all his internal energy!

Just to carry a child!

If word got out... who would believe it?

Dong!

The third Silver Saber Guard collapsed to the ground. Dabao, who was held in his mouth, and the eldest guard and swaddling he was carrying also fell. Dabao quickly caught his sister.

When the cloaked man saw this, he was a little stunned.

Only two of the three Silver Saber Guards who went returned. They all seemed to have been seriously injured, especially the leader, who seemed to be unable to be saved. Also, what was going on with these two children?

The child in the swaddling was pitifully small, like a newborn baby. Could it be... the flesh and blood of that woman and the Regent? Then where did this black little egg come from?

The cloaked man would never believe that this child was a servant. Be it in terms of clothes or looks, this child was luxurious and exquisite, except... he was a little bald. However, the calmness between his eyebrows and the temperament he exuded made people feel that he had an extraordinary background.

It was said that the Regent had three sons, triplets. They were three years old this year. Could this child be one of the triplets? Didn't the Silver Saber Guards go to look for the Holy Soul Pearl? Why did they capture the two children?

Countless doubts flashed across the cloaked man's heart, but everything was not as important as the Holy Soul Pearl.

"Where's the Holy Soul Pearl?" The cloaked man grabbed the lapel of the third Silver Saber Guard and asked.

The third Silver Saber Guard pointed at Dabao weakly. "It's... on him..."

The cloaked man let go of the Silver Saber Guard and walked towards Dabao with a cold expression. "Hand over the Holy Soul Pearl."

The shadow brought by his tall body instantly enveloped Dabao. Yan Xiaosi was sleeping soundly in his brother's arms. Dabao looked at the cloaked man in a daze and took a step back with his sister in his arms.

The cloaked man pressed forward step by step and threatened coldly, "Did you hear that? Hand over the Holy Soul Pearl in your hand. If you're disobedient, you'll be beaten up."

Dabao shook his head.

The cloaked man was stunned. This child actually dared to shake his head? Was he rejecting him? How dare he?

The cloaked man misunderstood. Dabao was not rejecting him. Dabao did not know what he was talking about at all!

“Hand it over!” The cloaked man continued to threaten.

Dabao tilted his head and looked at him innocently.

The cloaked man understood now. This child... didn't seem to understand what he meant?

The cloaked man quickly gestured. “A bead, such a big white bead!”

Oh? Dabao sat on the ground and hugged his sister with one hand. With the other, he took out a bead from his pocket and handed it to the cloaked man.

The cloaked man's eyes lit up. Holy Soul Pearl! He had finally found the supreme treasure of the Sacred Clan that had been missing for so many years.

Is this it? Dabao asked with his eyes.

The cloaked man was excited and nodded vigorously. “Yes! That's it! Give it to me!”

Oh. Dabao nodded in his heart and calmly stuffed the bead into his mouth.

The cloaked man : “...”

Chapter 1135: The All-rounded Dabao!

Was this child... teasing him? As he asked if this was the bead he wanted, he swallowed the bead. Was there such an infuriating child?!

The cloaked man felt his intelligence being pressed onto the ground by this child. He felt terrible. He had seen brats, but he had never seen such a brat. The key was that this child was quite beautiful and looked innocent and harmless. Who knew that he was actually full of tricks?

The leader of the Silver Saber Guards was already unconscious. Now, only the cloaked man and the third Silver Saber Guard were awake in the room. For some reason, when he saw the cloaked man suffer in Dabao's hands, he still felt a little... relieved.

You're still scolding me? Now you know what kind of tough people the children of the Young Master Manor are, right? If you're so good, then go ahead. Go on, go on!

The cloaked man took a deep breath and resisted the urge to explode. He said to Dabao, "Spit it out."

Dabao did not spit it out.

The cloaked man bent down and looked at Dabao with an extremely dangerous gaze. "Disobedient children will be punished. Aren't you afraid that I'll beat you

Such a young child might not understand things like killing you or destroying you, but he should understand when he's beaten up, right?

Dabao looked at him steadily.

The cloaked man took a weak breath. Did this child not understand, or was he not afraid even if he did? Was he so bold? Could he be a fool? Only a fool would

swallow something after asking if this was what you wanted, right? Normal people would not do such a thing, right?

If the cloaked man knew Dabao's father—Yan Jiuchao—he would probably understand that Dabao could definitely do such a thing.

Dabao looked at the cloaked man adorably. The cloaked man was so angry that he was about to ascend to heaven. He was just short of kneeling on the ground, but he could not really kill this child.

At this point, he was already sure that Dabao was the son of that woman and the Regent. It was only right and proper for them to take back what belonged to the Sacred Clan. Perhaps the Regent Manor would be angry, but they would not be so angry that they would pursue this to the end. However, if he killed their son, it would be a different story.

The Regent Manor would find them at all costs to avenge their son. He could not guarantee that their identities would not be exposed under such circumstances.

They had come to the capital partly to find the Holy Soul Pearl and partly to find the entrance to the ruins of the Sacred Clan.

The Sacred Clan had begun to weaken rapidly a hundred years ago, and the clansmen who had the bloodline of the Saintess were becoming fewer and fewer. In fact, even if they had the Holy Soul Pearl, they would not be able to last for many generations. They wanted to return to the holy land where their ancestors had once lived and develop their new home there.

The world had changed. The holy land had long become a ruin. Not long ago, a wise person from the Sacred Clan had deduced that the entrance to the holy land was in the capital of the Great Zhou.

However, the wise man had no idea where in the Capital. The wise man also said that there might be clues to find the holy land in the Holy Soul Pearl. Now, the clue had been swallowed by this doll.

How could he not be angry?! If the hard way didn't work, then he would use the soft way. He was just a little brat. What was so difficult to coax?

The cloaked man changed his strategy. He stiffly smiled and said to Dabao,

“That bead isn’t fun. I’ll exchange it with something else.”

Dabao looked at him without blinking, as if asking, what should he exchange for it?

When the cloaked man saw that there was a chance in his gaze, he was overjoyed. However, he did not know that he was going to coax the children in advance and did not have anything for the children to play with. He thought for a while and took out a jade pendant at his waist. “How about this? Do you like

Dabao looked disgusted.

The corners of the cloaked man’s mouth twitched. His family heirloom was actually despised by a child? How rich was his family?

A mine, a city, and a country. Dabao blinked at him.

The cloaked man put away the jade pendant gloomily and took out a token.

This was the elder token of the Sacred Clan, representing terrifying power. However, Dabao did not even look at him.

“You...” You know what this is? Little fool who doesn’t know his stuff! The cloaked man closed his eyes and took out another dagger. This was the last thing he had on him. This dagger was very exquisite. There were blue gems embedded in the scabbard, and its lethality was not bad.

Dabao was finally interested.

“Here.” The cloaked man handed the dagger to Dabao.

Because he wanted to hug his sister with one hand, Dabao took the dagger with the other and immediately hung it on the jade belt at his waist.

Then, there was no then!

The cloaked man: "Where's the bead? You took my dagger. Give me the bead."

Dabao shrugged. I didn't say I would give you the bead.

The cloaked man:

The cloaked man wanted to snatch the dagger back, but Dabao raised his chin, looking like he would swallow the bead if he dared to snatch it.

"Don't swallow it!" He might choke to death if he swallowed it. Besides, even if he didn't choke to death, how could he take it out if he swallowed it? Should he cut open his stomach, or wait for him to shit it out?

The cloaked man really could not imagine pulling out the great treasure of the Sacred Clan from a pile of shit. The cloaked man gritted his teeth. "You're good, you're amazing, you win! Guards! Take them down to rest!" The cloaked man did not believe that this child could keep the Holy Soul Pearl in his mouth! He had to eat sometime, right? He had to sleep sometime, right? At that time, he could take the opportunity to bring the bead over, right?

A guard from the Sacred Clan walked over and brought Dabao to the room in the backyard.

No matter how calm Dabao was, he was still a three-year-old child. It was actually very difficult for a three-year-old child to carry a child younger than him. Putting aside whether she was heavy or not, his arms were too short!

"Let me do it," the guard said.

Dabao refused to give his sister to him. The guard did not say anything. After bringing them into the room, he left.

The calmness that Dabao displayed was amazing. However, at this critical juncture, no one was in the mood to care about a child's performance. They only wanted to obtain the Holy Soul Pearl as soon as possible.

"Sir, they won't find us, right?" The guard voiced his doubts when he returned to report to the cloaked man.

The cloaked man said firmly, "I still trust the ability of the Silver Saber Guard. He shook off the people following him. Unless they search the city, they won't be able to find this place in the short term."

And before that, they had already obtained the Holy Soul Pearl!

The cloaked man probably did not expect that Dabao was a young Gu Master. He had the Gu worm left behind by Ah Wei, and Shadow Thirteen happened to have a Gu worm that could sense his companions.

The cloaked man planned to rest. He instructed someone to send a large pile of delicious food to Dabao and got someone to watch over him in secret. However, the guard who came to reply said that Dabao did not eat a single bite of the food on the table.

The cloaked man was puzzled. What kind of abnormal child was this? He was not tempted at all after seeing so much delicious food?

"Then is he sleepy?" The cloaked man asked.

The guard replied, "I don't think so. He was having fun in the room."

The cloaked man choked. It's the middle of the night, and you're still having fun? "What is he playing so happily?" The cloaked man asked curiously.

The guard thought for a while. "Uh... his sister?"

The cloaked man :

Dabao lay on the bed with his butt raised high. He held his cheeks with both hands and looked at his sister without blinking. His sister was so beautiful. He couldn't get enough of her. He wanted to see it in the Young Master Manor, but his two younger brothers were too noisy. They were afraid of disturbing their sister, so they could only come out.

Dabao pinched his sister's little hand one moment and poked her little foot the next. He was indeed having fun.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaosi woke up.

Yan Xiaosi looked at Dabao resentfully. Dabao, who was poking his sister's feet, stopped in his tracks. He retracted his hand and placed it behind his back, looking guilty.

Yan Xiaosi was hungry. Dabao also felt that his sister should be hungry. Dabao climbed off the bed, took a pen and paper from the table, wrote something, and knocked on the door. The door opened from the outside. A guard guarding the door looked at him. "What's wrong?"

Dabao handed him the written words. When the guard saw it, he was stunned. "Milk?"

Where was he going to find milk in the middle of the night?! In the end, this group of people found the milk. It was goat milk. The guard carried the newly squeezed goat milk into the room. Dabao handed him another word. "Cook."

The guard :

Wasn't it scary that a three-year-old child like you could write so much? Also, you're so picky when it comes to milk? You even cooked it?

The guard asked the cloaked man for instructions. The cloaked man did not think much of it and asked the guard to cook it. A dignified guard of the Sacred Clan had actually fallen to the point of cooking milk for others. The guard wondered why his life had become like this.

Dabao carried a small milk bottle in his pocket. He put the boiled milk into the small milk bottle after it cooled down.

Drink milk-

Dabao went to feed his sister. His sister didn't drink. His sister stared at Dabao's small chest and snuggled into his arms.

Dabao : ‘

I'm only three years old! No, it's useless even if I'm thirty years old!

Dabao took the milk bottle to feed his sister. His sister looked aggrieved and was about to cry. Dabao looked up at the sky and took a deep breath. He made a painful decision in his heart. He carried his sister onto his lap and stuffed the little milk bottle into his arms, revealing only a portion of his little pacifier. His sister snuggled into his arms and ate it.

Yan Xiaosi started drinking.

Dabao had an indescribable expression. He felt that he really couldn't remember this matter when he grew up.

He was the great Dabao, not the little nanny Dabao!

Chapter 1136: Scheming Dabao!

Yan Xiaosi fell asleep after drinking milk. Most of the newborn children were like this. They spent most of their time sleeping. Of course, there were also children who could wake up for two to four hours, but that child was definitely not Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi could still sleep.

After his sister fell asleep, Dabao also felt sleepy after a while.

The autumn and winter in the capital were colder than in Nanzhao. The nights in October already had the coldness of late autumn. Yan Xiaosi was wrapped in thick swaddling clothes, so he was actually not cold. Dabao was fat and was not afraid of the cold either. However, Dabao still pulled the blanket over himself and his sister.

Then, Dabao hugged his sister and fell asleep.

The number of guards guarding outside the room changed from one to two. It was mainly because Dabao was too good at causing trouble. Once one guard was busy, no one was guarding this place, so they had no choice but to call the other one over.

The reason why the two of them did not stay in the room was firstly because Dabao did not allow it, and secondly, the cloaked man was worried that the child would be too vigilant when two unfamiliar burly men kept an eye on the siblings. As a result, he would neither eat nor sleep.

The two guards were both experts of the Sacred Clan. Even if they were not in the room, they could sense the commotion in the room through their internal energy.

The two of them first heard the sound of swallowing and judged that the baby was drinking milk. Not long after, the two of them heard the rustling of cloth

and guessed that their brother was covering them and their sister with a blanket.

It had to be said that this child was really too outstanding. He was able to take care of himself and his sister at the age of three. Even the Sacred Clan, which had always regarded themselves as the best, could not guarantee that there would be such an intelligent child in the clan.

“I heard that these two children might be descendants of the Sacred Clan,” one of the guards muttered.

In that case, it seemed that they had attributed Dabao’s intelligence to the fact that he was a descendant of the Sacred Clan. The Sacred Clan had always been aloof and proud. They would never admit that these lowly mortals could give birth to smarter children than the Sacred Clan.

His companion at the side snorted. “So what if they are? Their grandmother caused a disaster for the Sacred Clan back then and stole our treasure. She’s a sinner of the Sacred Clan for all eternity. The Sacred Clan won’t accept them!”

“That’s true.” The guard nodded and suddenly patted his companion’s shoulder.

“Hey, listen, they seem to be asleep inside!”

The guard listened carefully and was overjoyed. “It’s easy now that he’s asleep.

Hurry up and take out the Holy Soul Pearl!”

The two of them pushed open the door and silently entered the room.

Dabao and his sister were sleeping soundly. The two of them exchanged glances. One of them gently carried Dabao up. This was to prevent him from instinctively swallowing the bead when he pried open his mouth later.

The other person stuck his finger into Dabao’s mouth. He pinched something out, but it was not a Holy Soul Pearl, but a small paper ball. He opened the small ball of paper and saw that it said—“In the cabinet.”

Dabao didn't know how to write the word cabinet, so he drew a cabinet. The guard was puzzled. You know how to write 'cook', but you don't know how to write 'cabinet'? No, what did this note mean? Did it mean that the Holy Soul Pearl was in the cabinet?

"He doesn't have it in his mouth!" The guard carrying Dabao said.

This was strange. Could it be that the child had guessed that they would come to his mouth to look for the bead after he fell asleep, so he hid the bead in the cabinet in advance and kindly wrote a note to remind them?

"Let's look for it first!" His companion asked the guard to put Dabao down.

The two of them opened the cabinet and rummaged through it for a while. Finally, they found a round little thing, but it was another f*cking note!

"In the box."

He didn't know how to write the word "box", so he still drew. There were seventeen or eighteen boxes in the room. Which one did you draw?

"I keep feeling like he's playing us," the guard said.

His companion said, "But what if it's really in the box? Didn't you check his mouth just now and search his body? He didn't have it."

That's right. When the guard was carrying Dabao, he had rummaged through his pockets. He had even checked the gap between his sleeves and the pouch. There were no traces of the Holy Soul Pearl.

It couldn't be that he had already swallowed the Holy Soul Pearl.

"Then... let's look for it," the guard said.

The two of them rummaged through the boxes, almost blinded.

“Found it, found it!” The guard said as he looked at a small white ball at the bottom of his box. However, the two of them picked up the little white ball and looked at it. Damn it! It was a paper ball again!

“The bead is in—” These words were on the front, and there was an arrow pointing to the back. The two of them turned the note around. “Make a guess?” He even drew a cute satisfied expression.

The two of them immediately exploded. What kind of brat was this? Why was he so infuriating?!

Just as the two of them couldn't take it anymore and decided to capture Dabao and beat him up, there was a commotion outside the courtyard, right on the heels of which was a flash of swords.

Someone had trespassed into their manor!

Who would do that in the middle of the night?

They did not think that it would be a nameless thief from the capital. If it was really a thief, he would not have caused such a big commotion before he was killed by the Silver Saber Guards in the front yard.

The commotion became louder and louder, and even the cloaked man was alarmed. An ominous feeling surged in their hearts.

“Stay here and guard! I'll go take a look!” With that, the guard left his companion to guard Dabao and his sister while he hurriedly went to the front yard.

The front yard was in a frenzy. One of the men in black even killed a Silver Saber Guard with one strike. Everyone was surprised. One had to know that the Silver Saber Guard was an existence equivalent to a high-level Asura King. When did the Great Zhou produce such an expert? He could actually kill the Silver Saber Guard.

“Leave this to me. Go in and look for Dabao and Little Miss!” Shadow Thirteen said to Shadow Six after killing the Silver Saber Guard.

Shadow Six nodded. “Alright, be careful!” With that, he flew up, skimmed across the roof, and headed for the room in the backyard.

Three Silver Saber Guards of the Sacred Clan tried to stop him, but they were all split open by Shadow Thirteen’s sword energy.

The cloaked man walked out and looked at Shadow Thirteen with burning eyes.

Shadow Thirteen also discovered him. At first glance, Shadow Thirteen was certain that the other party was the leader of this place. He waved his sword and attacked the cloaked man.

The cloaked man was stunned. From Shadow Thirteen’s words, the cloaked man could already tell that they were from the Young Master Manor. Strange, did the Young Master Manor come looking for them so quickly? How was that possible?

Also, this swordsman was clearly only a half-sacrificial soldier. How could he have power even more terrifying than the Silver Saber Guards?

Moreover, this power did not all come from his realm. In terms of realm, Shadow Thirteen was at most comparable to a high-level Asura. He was not even an initial-stage Asura King, let alone this group of Silver Saber Guards who could kill a high-level Asura King.

The cloaked man could tell that the reason why this young man was powerful was because of his familiarity and control of his own strength. It had already reached a point that others could not compare to.

His foundation was so bad that no one would take a look at him in the sacrificial soldiers camp. The reason why he could have his current strength was all because of his comprehension.

The cloaked man looked at Shadow Thirteen and thought of Dabao.. He thought to himself, When did the Great Zhou... produce so many talents?

Chapter 1137: Saint King's Pressure!

Shadow Thirteen would not show mercy to the cloaked man just because he appreciated him. His every move was fatal, and he did not give the other party any chance to negotiate at all. He did not seem to be afraid that he would be too heavy-handed and anger the other party, causing them to kill Dabao and Yan Xiaosi to vent their anger.

In fact, they really planned to threaten Shadow Thirteen like this.

Unfortunately, Shadow Thirteen's actions of killing several Silver Saber Guards the moment he arrived stunned them.

Even the cloaked man had to admit that Shadow Thirteen was the most powerful expert he had ever seen in the Great Zhou. He never expected that this was an expert that the Great Zhou could nurture. This young man had most likely had some fortuitous encounter.

The cloaked man's guess was right. The trip to the Ghost Clan and the Sorcerer Clan had indeed improved Shadow Thirteen's strength by leaps and bounds.

However, these were still not enough in the cloaked man's eyes.

The cloaked man snorted softly and flicked his wide sleeve. A powerful pressure enveloped the entire courtyard. Shadow Thirteen's movements seemed to have encountered an extremely terrifying resistance in an instant, causing it to become difficult and slow.

The cloaked man reached out with one hand and grabbed Shadow Thirteen's neck. Shadow Thirteen circulated all his internal energy and slashed the sword in his hand at him.

“You overestimate yourself!” The cloaked man grabbed Shadow Thirteen with one hand and easily cut the sword with the other. However, at this moment, a white light suddenly flashed behind the broken sword. Before the cloaked man could react, this lightning-fast white light pierced through his left chest. “You...” The cloaked man lowered his head and looked at his pierced chest in disbelief.

Just now, that was...

After Little Gu passed through his left chest, it realized that something was wrong. This fellow’s heart actually did not grow on the left side. Hmph, then I’ll pierce through you again!

Little Gu turned around and aimed at his right heart, wanting to pierce through it. In no sooner said than done, a powerful Saint King’s pressure covered the sky and earth.

Little Gu paused in shock. In the next second, a green and white figure flashed over from the dark night, grabbed the cloaked man who was seriously injured and vomiting blood, and disappeared into the endless night.

Little Gu gritted its teeth and used all its strength.

“There’s no need to chase after him,” Shadow Thirteen said. “The other party is a Saint King. You can’t catch up.”

Little Gu turned its face away. Hmph!

If Shadow Six were here, he would definitely comfort Little Gu. It was not that it was not powerful, but it was still too young. The other party was an old demon who had cultivated for countless years. Moreover, there might be an ambush. It would be dangerous to chase after him. As the saying goes, one should not chase after a desperate enemy.

Shadow Thirteen would not say this. He looked at the remaining experts in the courtyard and said to Little Gu, “Finish them off and leave one alive.”

Shadow Thirteen went to the backyard to receive Shadow Six. The Little Gu had been looked down on and was in a very bad mood. It beat up the Silver Saber Guards in the courtyard until everyone began to doubt their lives.

What kind of ghosts were the Great Zhou? Not only were there brats, but there was also a peerless expert and a heaven-defying Little Gu?

They simply began to wonder if the decision to come to Great Zhou was right.

The guard guarding Dabao in the backyard was only an ordinary expert from the Sacred Clan. He was not as difficult to deal with as the Silver Saber Guard. Shadow Six dealt with him. When Shadow Thirteen came to the backyard,

Shadow Six had already hugged Dabao and Yan Xiaosi in each hand.

“Are Dabao and Little Miss alright?” Shadow Thirteen asked.

Shadow Six said, “They’re fine. I saw just now that the two of them don’t have external injuries, and there are no signs of poisoning. Although it’s not appropriate to say that, it’s a pity that they kidnapped Dabao too. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have found this place so quickly.”

That’s right. If Dabao didn’t have the Gu worm left behind by Ah Wei, how could they easily find traces of the two children?

“Let’s go back.” Shadow Thirteen brought Dabao over.

What happened tonight was a big alarm bell for the Young Master Manor. If the previous Shadow Thirteen still suspected that Yan Huaijing used it, then he had changed his mind after fighting the cloaked man and the Silver Saber Guards.

“Besides... an expert appeared in the end. If I’m not wrong, it should be the Saint King,” Shadow Thirteen reported to Prince Yan.

When Yan Xiaosi was still a fetus, she did not know how to restrain her aura. The pressure of a Saint King would occasionally leak out, but this situation was gone after she was born. Under normal circumstances, a Saint King could restrain her aura and not let anyone of a lower realm notice.

However, in order to take away the cloaked man, that expert had released his pressure. Others might not be able to recognize this pressure, but Shadow Thirteen had interacted with the Little Saint King for so long, so how could he not be familiar with it?

However, why would a Saint King appear in the Great Zhou? It couldn't be someone from the Nether Capital, right? There were no Saint Kings in the Nether Capital, only the Saintess. Could it be the Sacred Clan?

This was even stranger, right? Why would the Sacred Clan come to the Great Zhou and even kidnap the little miss and little master of the Young Master Manor? They had not offended the Sacred Clan!

Shadow Six's imagination ran wild. "Could it be that... our actions in the

Sorcerer Clan were discovered by the Sacred Clan? The Sacred Clan and the

Sorcerer Clan are irreconcilable, and we have a good relationship with the

Sorcerer Clan, so... we became a thorn in the side of the Sacred Clan?"

Shadow Thirteen said, "Just for this, they crossed the sea from so far away and killed their way to the Great Zhou?"

It was true that they had helped the Sorcerer King, but they did not do it for free. They had obtained the Sorcerer King's tears. It would be a little far-fetched for the saints to hate them for this.

Shadow Six sighed. "Then I don't know why either."

“Where is the captive you brought back? I’ll interrogate him personally.” With that, Prince Yan went to the secret room to interrogate the only survivor left behind by Little Gu.

It was a false alarm at night. Fortunately, although they were kidnapped by that group of experts, the two children returned unscathed. However, this matter still caused some irreversible impact.

For example, Yan Xiaosi didn’t drink milk anymore!

Of course, not everyone’s milk was for her. She was quite obedient when Yu Wan fed her, but once it was in the nanny’s hands, she would not drink it. The nanny coaxed her left and right, but Yan Xiaosi refused to eat.

This worried the nanny. Young Madam was in confinement and needed to rest well. She couldn’t wake Young Madam up and say that Young Miss didn’t want my milk, so you should feed her. The nanny was anxious, and so were the maidservants. Everyone was at their wits’ end.

At this moment, Dabao and his two younger brothers came to visit their sister.

“The three little masters are here.” The maidservant smiled and bowed. “The Little Miss doesn’t want to drink milk, so we still have to coax her. Why don’t the three little masters come over later?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Yan Xiaosi turned his head and blinked at Dabao’s chest.

Slurp-

Dabao’s hair stood on end!

Sponsored Content

Chapter 1138: Xiaobao Fighting for Favor, Tricky Yan Xiaosi! (1)

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

No, no! He didn't want to be the Little Nanny Dabao!

Dabao turned around and fled!

“Waah—” Yan Xiaosi stretched out her little hand to Dabao.

The maidservant smiled. “Little Miss seems to like Little Master Dabao very much. Little Master Dabao, go coax Little Miss.”

Dabao rejected it in his heart. The maidservant held Dabao's little hand and came to the wet nurse's side. The wet nurse smiled. “Little Master Dabao, here.”

Of course, she would not be at ease thinking that a three-year-old child could carry his sister. Although she placed Yan Xiaosi in Dabao's arms, she still held her with both hands. In the end, she saw Yan Xiaosi, who refused to drink milk no matter what, turned around and crawled into Dabao's arms, biting Dabao's chest.

The wet nurse : ‘

The maidservant : “...’

Dabao : ‘

Er'bao and Xiaobao: ‘

In the end, Dabao naturally had an expression that he did not know what was going on. He returned his sister to the wet nurse and fled. Yan Xiaosi looked aggrieved. Although she didn't cry or make a fuss, her sniffs made the hearts of the people tighten.

The wet nurse fed her a few more times, but Yan Xiaosi did not eat. There was nothing the wet nurse could do.

Yan Xiaosi did not cry like ordinary babies, so the wet nurse was not sure if she was really hungry. Perhaps she did not especially want to eat? If she really wanted to eat, how could she hold back her tears?

The wet nurse felt that such young children did not have to eat regularly like adults. She would eat when she was hungry. As for how long a meal could last, it was not fixed. Perhaps she had eaten too much at Young Madam's place just now?

As the wet nurse thought this, she put Yan Xiaosi back into the cradle and decided to feed her after a while, or if she cried, she would feed her.

"Sister, sister." Xiaobao stood on his tiptoes and teased his sister with his new wooden dagger.

Er'bao also teased her with his newly carved wooden sword.

Which girl would like a dagger and a sword? Yan Xiaosi was listless and ignored them.

"Sister doesn't like your dagger," Er'bao said.

"Sister doesn't like your sword!" Xiaobao said angrily.

"It's clearly your dagger!"

"It's your sword!"

The two little black eggs started arguing. The maidservant came over to mediate and brought the two little masters out. Only the wet nurse was left in the room. The wet nurse was folding clothes behind the green gauze cabinet, but as she did so, she did not forget to keep her eyes on the cradle.

Suddenly, Dabao tiptoed in. When the wet nurse saw that it was Dabao, she did not say anything. She smiled and continued to fold her clothes.

Dabao walked around to the cradle and looked at his sister with his back facing the wet nurse. When Yan Xiaosi saw him, her little mouth pouted aggrievedly. Which brother in the world could watch his sister suffer? Especially with such a beautiful sister!

Dabao turned around to look at the wet nurse. Seeing that she was folding clothes and did not look over, he secretly picked up the small milk bottle hidden in front of him and reached out to feed his sister

Hurry up and eat! Dabao said in his heart.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him aggrievedly.

I won't compromise! I'm not the Little Nanny Dabao!

Yan Xiaosi continued to look at him pitifully.

I, I, I... I'm really not!

Yan Xiaosi whimpered weakly.

Dabao gritted his teeth and secretly clenched his fists.

...This is the last time! Don't be too arrogant!

Dabao climbed into the cradle. This cradle could be fixed. When Yan Xiaosi cried, they would push off the mechanism and shake it. However, Yan Xiaosi did not seem to like shaking, so it had always been in a fixed state.

Dabao found a comfortable position in the cradle, crossed his legs, and carried his sister onto his lap. He carried his sister in one hand and stuffed the little milk bottle into his arms with the other, still revealing a small pacifier.

Yan Xiaosi snuggled into his arms and started eating happily!

On the other hand, after Xiaobao and Er'bao were coaxed out by the maidservant, Er'bao ignored him in a fit of pique and went to look for Dabao. He secretly turned back to look for his sister, but he did not expect to see an incredible scene.

Wow! His sister actually asked Dabao to carry her! His sister was eating so well! He wanted to feed his sister too!

Xiaobao did not have the burden of an idol, so he did not feel ashamed. After Dabao put his sister back into the cradle, he tiptoed in and also climbed into the cradle. He imitated Dabao and carried his sister onto his lap. He stuffed his little milk bottle into his arms and revealed a small pacifier to feed his sister.

Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaosi did not eat at all.

"Eh? Why aren't you eating?" Xiaobao asked.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him coldly..

Chapter 1139: Xiaobao Fighting for Favor, Tricky Yan Xiaosi! (2)

That disdainful gaze seemed to be saying that it was not as big as Dabao. It was obvious that he did not have any milk!

Xiaobao, who had been shot ten thousand times in the heart: "...

On the other side, Prince Yan, who had interrogated the captive for half the night, finally obtained what he wanted. This group of experts from the Sacred Clan had all undergone strict training. Even Gu worms could not make them speak easily, but Prince Yan did it.

When Prince Yan walked out of the secret room, the captive was kneeling on the ground, crying bitterly, as if he was repenting for the sins of the first half of his life.

Shadow Six was a little dumbfounded. How did the Prince do it? In half a night, this expert from the Sacred Clan had put down his butcher's knife and become a Buddha?

"Your Highness, this expert..."

Shadow Six was about to ask if he had let him go or kept him for himself since he had sincerely changed his mind when he heard Prince Yan say without changing his expression, "Kill him."

Shadow Six : '

The corners of Shadow Six's mouth twitched. Who did Young Master take after? Now, he had finally found the source.

Shadow Thirteen was the one who dealt with the expert. Then, Shadow Thirteen went to the study to report to Prince Yan. Shadow Six was also there.

"Your Highness, who is the other party?" Shadow Thirteen asked.

"From the Sacred Clan," Prince Yan said.

This answer coincided with their previous guess. However, the two of them could not figure out why the Sacred Clan would come to the Great Zhou and even have a grudge against the Young Master Manor. What grudge did they have? Why did they have to kidnap the two children of the Young Master Manor?

This did not seem like something a hidden clan would do.

"We're not enemies. They're looking for the Holy Soul Pearl," Prince Yan said.

“What’s a Holy Soul Pearl?” Shadow Six asked. He and Shadow Thirteen had never heard of such a thing, but they still felt that it was impressive.

Prince Yan slowly said, “The Holy Soul Pearl is a treasure of the Sacred Clan. It can also be understood as a holy artifact of the Sacred Clan. The Holy Soul Pearl contains a huge aura of the Sacred Clan and can increase the strength of the Sacred Clan. It’s said that it can also help the Sacred Clan nurture descendants with stronger bloodlines.”

“It’s so magical?” Shadow Six widened his eyes.

Prince Yan looked in the direction of Yan Xiaosi’s room. “I didn’t believe it at first, but now, I think there are some clues.”

The two of them did not understand the meaning behind Prince Yan’s words for a moment. Shadow Thirteen asked strangely, “But what does this have to do with the Sacred Clan’s night attack on the Young Master Manor? Could it be that they suspect that we stole their treasure?”

Prince Yan said, “It’s said that many years ago, an unknown expert came to the Sacred Clan and stole their Holy Soul Pearl. I don’t know who that expert is, but the Holy Soul Pearl is indeed in the Young Master Manor.” “Huh?” The two of them were stunned.

Prince Yan took out a bead. “Dabao gave this to me.”

The night Dabao was captured, he had actually hidden the bead in his sister’s swaddling. This was also why the two guards did not find anything after searching his clothes and mouth. When Dabao returned, he gave the bead to

Prince Yan.

“And they didn’t come to the capital just to find the Holy Soul Pearl. The resources in the Sacred Clan’s habitat are exhausted now, and holy energy is scarce. It’s not suitable for their clansmen to survive. It’s said that there’s also a holy land left behind by their ancestors, and the entrance is underground in the Capital. This also involves another matter.”

The two of them looked at Prince Yan in shock.

Prince Yan paused and said, "Didn't Xiao Zhenting say that a few powerful advisors came to the Crown Prince Manor?"

"Could it be... the Sacred Clan?" Shadow Six asked.

Prince Yan nodded. "It's them because the entrance to the holy land is in the Capital. However, they don't know where it is exactly, and they don't dare to spread it around, afraid that they will be plundered and hunted by the Great Zhou."

The entrance was in the Capital, so the holy land must be nearby. If the Sacred Clan wanted to occupy the holy land, the Great Zhou would definitely not allow it. After all, this was the Great Zhou's territory. If the Sacred Clan took it away just like that, where would the dignity of the Great Zhou Dynasty go?

Moreover, the Sacred Clan did not want to take a small town, but the Imperial City of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Which Emperor could tolerate this?

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said, "So they thought of a way to assist Yan Huaijing. First, they will help Yan Huaijing ascend the throne and hold the power of the Great Zhou in their hands. That way, they can do whatever they want in the Capital. I wonder if Yan Huaijing knows about this?"

Although Yan Huaijing's character in some aspects could not be agreed with, there was one thing that he had to admit. He would not be anyone's puppet.

"In that case, the Gu worms in Xianglian we encountered last time also came from this group of Sacred Clan." The Sacred Clan were good at Gu worms. Back then, the Saintess of the Nether Capital also had many Gu worms. At the mention of this, Shadow Thirteen suddenly thought of something else. "A few days ago, the Crown Princess Consort, Madam Han, was poisoned by Gu. I'm afraid it was also done by this group of people. The outside world said that the culprit wanted to harm the Crown Prince, but he accidentally injured the Crown Princess Consort. But Yan Huaijing was useful to them. They have no reason to frame Yan Huaijing."

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Prince Yan said indifferently, "Then it can only be that the Crown Princess

Consort discovered their secret and they want to kill her to silence her."

Shadow Thirteen suddenly sneered. "It seems that the Crown Princess Consort is much more reliable than Yan Huaijing..." Whether it was intentional or not, she was already more reliable than Yan Huaijing.

"Hiss..." Shadow Six scratched his head. "There's still one thing I don't understand. Why is the Holy Soul Pearl in Dabao's hands?"

Prince Yan picked up the bead in his hand. "I'm afraid we'll have to ask Ah Wan about this."

Dabao did not know the ins and outs of the matter. He had picked it up from the ground, but that captive had all confessed. The Holy Soul Pearl was in the hands of the Regent Consort. They had captured Yan Xiaosi in order to get the Holy Soul Pearl back, but in the end, they had captured Dabao by a freak combination of factors.

The information this captive knew was limited. Prince Yan did not ask about the background of the expert back then, but this did not stop him from finding out the truth. He took the Holy Soul Pearl and went to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was in confinement and was already worried about Yan Jiuchao. Prince Yan did not want her to worry about anything else, so he had not told her about what happened last night for the time being.

"By the way, Ah Wan, is this bead yours?" Prince Yan asked.

“That’s right.” When her daughter was still in her mother’s womb, Yu Wan realized that she liked this bead. As soon as the bead lit up, she danced around in her stomach. After she was born, she gave the bead to her.

The new children were wrapped in swaddling and would not bring anything to their mouths, so Yu Wan was not worried that she would choke.

“Father, why are you suddenly asking about this bead? Is there something wrong with it?” Although this bead was very strange and shone when it was fed blood, Yu Wan did not think that it was different from other Night-Luminescent Pearls.

Prince Yan smiled and said, “It’s not that it’s inappropriate. I just think it looks quite good. Where did you buy it? I’ll buy another one and make a bracelet for

Yan’er.”

Yan’er was the nickname Prince Yan had given the little fellow, but every time Yu Wan called her that, she ignored her. Yu Wan seriously suspected that the little fellow did not like this name.

Yu Wan said regretfully, “I’m afraid you can’t buy this. Mom gave it to me when

I got married.”

Yu Wan nodded. “Yes! My grandmother should have given it to my Mom! It’s been passed down for decades, so it’s very difficult to buy identical ones!”

The corners of Prince Yan’s mouth twitched. Consort Yun probably didn’t give Jiang Batian this. However, he had finally found the expert who caused a ruckus in the Sacred Clan back then. It was probably impossible not to be Jiang Batian.

However, Prince Yan seriously suspected that Jiang Batian did not know the effect of this bead at all. She just thought that it looked good and stole it.

Prince Yan held his forehead. Suddenly, he didn't know what to say! After coming out from Yu Wan's side, Prince Yan took a few deep breaths before he could stabilize his messy emotions.

He comforted himself that it was fine if his in-laws liked to cause trouble. Ah Wan was an obedient person. Ah Wan did not know martial arts, so she would not cause much trouble even if she really caused trouble. As for his obedient granddaughter, although she was born as the Little Saint King, he had carefully educated her and instilled in her gentle and virtuous virtue since she was young. She would definitely grow into the most ladylike woman in the world.

Prince Yan came to Yan Xiaosi's room. Yan Xiaosi woke up and played alone in the cradle. She seemed to be having fun. Prince Yan walked over and gently hugged her. "What are you playing? You're so happy."

Yan Xiaosi blinked at him.

Prince Yan said dotingly, "Our Yan'er is so obedient and never cries or makes a fuss. One look and one can tell that you're a quiet and obedient little girl. You definitely won't cause trouble for Grandpa when you grow up, right?"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang. Prince Yan's roof was collapsed by the power of a certain "quiet and obedient little girl".

Prince Yan : "..."

Yan Xiaosi : "..."