

Toddler 1151

Chapter 1151: The Saint Kings Have Gathered, Excited Yan Xiaosi! (3)

Not only did he snatch his Zijun, but she also wanted to snatch his Little Yan'er! The two most important women in his life had been snatched away by this fellow?

Prince Yan walked over with a dark expression. "You can't do this. She'll be injured."

"No, I used my internal energy to support her. Look at how much she likes it," Xiao Zhenting said as he threw Yan Xiaosi up. He threw her really high. Prince Yan felt that he could only see a small black dot!

Wulalala! Yan Xiaosi danced with excitement!

Xiao Zhenting liked Yan Xiaosi. Because he had thrown his son away like this, his son was so frightened that he cried. Shangguan Yan had scolded him to death. Finally, he met someone who was not afraid of being thrown away. He could not stop.

Yan Xiaosi could not stop either. The two of them played in the courtyard for the entire afternoon. Prince Yan was completely ignored.

"Hey, what's her name?" Xiao Zhenting asked Prince Yan in the courtyard.

After Yan Xiaosi was hungry from playing, she was carried by Ping'er to Yu Wan's room to eat food. When she finished eating, her eyes were still open and she had no intention of falling asleep. Ping'er carried her out again.

Xiao Zhenting and Prince Yan reached out at the same time. However, Yan

Xiaosi still wanted to continue playing the game and decisively chose Xiao Zhenting. However, Xiao Zhenting was a father. He knew that children who had just eaten could not play this. He only quietly hugged Yan Xiaosi.

His posture when carrying people was not standard. If he was not careful, it would be easy to hurt the children. However, he did not have this problem when carrying Yan Xiaosi. He was too strong and if he was not careful, his big bear paw would press against Yan Xiaosi's leg. Yan Xiaosi could kick him away.

If it were any other child, would they be able to move? They would only be able to cry under his pressure.

"Hey, why aren't you saying anything?" Xiao Zhenting waited for a long time, but Prince Yan didn't answer. He asked Prince Yan again, "What's her name? She doesn't have a real name, but she should have a nickname, right?" "Yan'er," Prince Yan said with a dark expression.

"Yan'er." Xiao Zhenting lowered his head and called Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi ignored him. "She doesn't like this name," Xiao Zhenting said to Prince Yan.

Prince Yan's face darkened. Would you die if you didn't tell the truth?

Xiao Zhenting looked at the little fellow in his arms. "You're so small and cute. You're really like the cherries I planted at home. I'll call you Little Cherry, Little Cherry."

"Waah!" Yan Xiaosi tried her best to make a sound.

Xiao Zhenting looked at Prince Yan again. "Hahaha, look, she likes the name I gave her! Little Cherry! Little Cherry!"

"Wuuh."

"Wuuh."

Prince Yan's face was as black as charcoal!

Actually, Yan Xiaosi's face darkened. She looked at Xiao Zhenting resentfully, as if to say, "I've already given you face. Throw me! Can we still play happily!"

Xiao Zhenting spent a wonderful afternoon in the Young Master Manor. After sending Xiao Zhenting away, Prince Yan's aura was extremely cold. Uncle Wan felt that he did not dare to approach him.

"Ahem." Outside the study, Uncle Wan cleared his throat. "Your Highness, you don't have to take it to heart. Little Miss is just curious for a moment. After the novelty passes, she won't pester Grand Marshal Xiao anymore. Don't fight with Grand Marshal Xiao over such a small matter."

Prince Yan said coldly, "Why would I compete with him? He's just a boor. What else can he do other than use brute force? In this day and age, who still depends on their strength to earn a living!"

Uncle Wan quickly smiled and said, "Yes, yes, yes! Your Highness is right!"

That's right! We have brains! We're not envious of his strength!"

At night, Uncle Wan came to deliver supper to Prince Yan. Just as he reached the door, Uncle Wan heard an indescribable sound. Uncle Wan's heart trembled. Why was His Highness moaning in the middle of the night?

Aiya, could His Highness be...?

Uncle Wan swore that he did not peek on purpose. He had really forgotten to close the prince's window. He turned to look through the window and saw Prince Yan in the horse stance, bare-chested and carrying two buckets of water. He shouted "Huha" as he raised it a hundred times!

Uncle wan : "..."

Chapter 1152: The Ending (1)

Prince Yan did not ask Xiao Zhenting to stay for dinner. What right did such a detestable fellow have to have dinner in the Young Master Manor?

Prince Yan refused!

Xiao Zhenting had a good time, but he didn't care if he ate or not. Anyway, the food in the Young Master Manor wouldn't be better than the Xiao Manor.

Eating with Shangguan Yan wasn't as good as eating with a man like Prince Yan, okay?

Although Prince Yan was also quite eye-catching, he did not like men!

Xiao Zhenting got into the carriage and left, knowing nothing about what had happened in Prince Yan's room.

Compared to Prince Yan who was holding a grudge, Xiao Zhenting was filled with confidence. Who said that he, Xiao Zhenting, didn't know how to take care of children? Wasn't he taking care of them quite well? When the little fellow grew up, he would bring her back to the Xiao Manor and let Shangguan Yan see how he took care of children!

Actually, Shangguan Yan had returned to the Capital after fulfilling her wish at the temple. She had always wanted to visit Yu Wan and the children. However, she had caught a cold and was afraid that her illness would pass to them, so she could only suppress the longing in her heart and visit after she recovered.

However, the gifts for Yu Wan and the children were all personally chosen by Shangguan Yan. She was more meticulous than him. Xiao Zhenting had to admit this.

Xiao Zhenting returned to the manor in a good mood. However, when he was halfway there, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. He looked up at the roof of the carriage and said indifferently, "Stop the carriage."

The coachman nodded and quickly stopped the carriage. He turned around and looked at the tightly shut curtain. "Master, did you leave something in the Young Master Manor?"

"Don't speak!" Xiao Zhenting's voice came from the carriage, and the coachman immediately shut up.

Xiao Zhenting carefully paid attention to the movements above. At the beginning, he only felt that it was his imagination, but now, he was certain that a group of experts had really flown over his head.

Because of the matter of capturing the culprit who poisoned the Crown Princess Consort, the entire capital was still under martial law. From time to time, patrolling guards would pass by on the streets and alleys, but no one discovered them. In fact, if Xiao Zhenting hadn't vaguely felt a familiar aura from the other party, he wouldn't have easily noticed it.

From this, it could be seen how deep the other party's strength was.

But that was strange, wasn't it? When did the Great Zhou send so many experts?

"South Saint King, a carriage has stopped below. It seems to have sensed us..." The West Saint King reminded him.

The South Saint King had long noticed it, but he did not take the other party seriously at all. In the South Saint King's understanding, the martial artists of the Great Zhou were all weak chickens. Even if he happened to notice them, he could not do anything to them.

"Ignore him. Let's continue!" The South Saint King said.

"Okay." The West Saint King nodded and used his qinggong to catch up to him.

Xiao Zhenting was puzzled. What's going on? Can you keep your voices down? I heard everything, okay?

The main reason was that they were not whispering. They did not plan to hide it from Xiao Zhenting, which made Xiao Zhenting feel even more humiliated. After all, he was also the Grand Marshal of the Imperial Court. How could he let a group of bastards fly around his head?

Xiao Zhenting jumped off the carriage, flew up, and jumped onto a roof. He looked at the figure that had rapidly disappeared into the night and shouted,

"The one in front! Stand there!"

The four Saint Kings who were jumping on the roof were not intimidated by Xiao Zhenting's aura. Instead, they were shocked by his loud voice and almost staggered before falling down in unison!

The four Saint Kings paused.

Xiao Zhenting placed his hands on his hips. "Yes! It's you! I told you to stop! Who gave you special privileges to fly around my head?" "Who is it?" The South Saint King asked with a frown.

The East Saint King shook his head. "I don't know."

Indeed, they didn't know each other. He had only arrived in the capital a few days earlier than the three of them.

Speaking of which, their whereabouts were so hidden, but the other party could actually discover them and have the guts to clamor at them. He was a tough nut to crack.

The South Saint King said indifferently, "It's not easy for our identities to be exposed. East Saint King, stay behind and deal with him."

"Got it. You guys go ahead. I'll be right there." The East Saint King agreed without any hesitation.

The few of them exchanged glances and continued to boldly rush forward.

To be honest, none of the four Saint Kings took Xiao Zhenting seriously. It was like using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken for the East Holy King to deal with him. However, who asked them to have more important things that they could not afford to delay?

"Hey! Why did you leave? Did I let you leave?" Seeing that the three of them showed no signs of leaving, Xiao Zhenting raised his fist and smashed it over..

Chapter 1153: The Ending (2)

The East Saint King opened his arms and stood in front of Xiao Zhenting. He reached out his palm and caught Xiao Zhenting's fist.

Xiao Zhenting was tall and had a big fist. But so what? As long as it wasn't an expert from the Sacred Clan, the East Saint King didn't care about them.

The East Saint King steadily caught this punch. However, to the East Saint King's surprise, although he had blocked the other party's fist, half of his arm actually went numb.

"Whoa." The East Saint King looked straight at Xiao Zhenting.

Was there such a burly man in the Great Zhou? The East Saint King felt that he had to look up at the other party to see his face clearly. This was intolerable!

The East Saint King really circulated his internal energy and floated up.

Actually, not to mention the East Saint King, even Xiao Zhenting was surprised. This fellow looked about the same size as Prince Yan. How could he withstand a beating like this?

Xiao Zhenting looked at his fist the size of a clay pot and then at the other party's small chest. He really couldn't understand why he didn't cripple the other party. At this moment, the other party used his internal energy to fly up.

Xiao Zhenting couldn't take it anymore. What? Is internal energy exclusive to you? He flew up too. He was taller than the East Saint King to begin with. After casually flying twice, the East Saint King could only look up at him.

The East Saint King gasped and flew another foot up! Xiao Zhenting did not fly anymore. He only straightened his body slightly and was taller than the East Saint King.

The East Saint King :

"Who are you?" The East Saint King asked angrily.

It was not difficult to kill, but this fellow angered him. He had never seen someone who could argue with him so much. Was the other party stupid? Couldn't he feel his pressure and internal energy? Instead of escaping quickly, he was comparing himself to him here?

Xiao Zhenting raised his chin and said, "Alright, I'm not afraid to tell you that I'm the Grand Marshal of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Xiao Zhenting!"

What the hell? I've never heard of it!

"Who are you?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

Xiao Zhenting was extremely sure that the other party was not from the capital or even the Great Zhou. Xiao Zhenting thought of the advisors that Yan Huaijing had brought back and felt that this group of people was related to the Crown Prince Manor.

Master Manor. Could it be that Yan Huaijing... finally couldn't take it anymore and wanted to attack Yan Jiuchao?

“I’m...” The East Saint King was thinking of a reason to fool him when he saw Xiao Zhenting’s fist smash at him again.

Although Xiao Zhenting had displayed shocking strength just now, it was most likely because the East Saint King had underestimated his enemy. The East Saint King had increased his strength by 10%. When he caught Xiao Zhenting’s fist, he really did not feel any pressure.

“Prepare to die!” The East Saint King grabbed Xiao Zhenting’s fist with one hand and slapped Xiao Zhenting’s chest with the other.

Xiao Zhenting was sent flying. The East Saint King watched him disappear into the night and knew that he had used the power of a Saint King. It was impossible for the other party to survive. He turned around and left.

Suddenly, a black shadow darted onto the roof.

“You! Yes! It’s you! Stop right there!” Xiao Zhenting stood on the roof with his hands on his hips.

The East Saint King suddenly turned around and looked at Xiao Zhenting, then at his hand. Disbelief appeared in his eyes. Xiao Zhenting’s clothes had already been torn by the powerful internal energy, but he was unscathed. Wasn’t this strange?

“You’re not dead? Alright! I’ll give it to you again!” This time, the East Saint King used thirty percent of his strength to slap Xiao Zhenting’s shoulder.

Xiao Zhenting used his arm to receive it, but he was still sent flying by a huge internal energy. With a loud bang, Xiao Zhenting fell into an abandoned house. The entire roof collapsed and he was buried under the ruins.

The East Saint King calmly dusted his wide sleeves and turned to leave again. However, at this moment, a figure suddenly flew out of the ruins. It was the miner version of Xiao Zhenting. Xiao Zhenting stood on the roof with a black face and looked at the East Saint King with his hands on his hips. “Come again!”
The East Saint King:

The East Saint King felt that the palm he sent out definitely did not leave any chance for Xiao Zhenting to live, but not only did Xiao Zhenting not die, he could even swagger to show off to him.

The East Saint King was already certain that the other party was not his match, but... was the other party so resistant?!

After fighting Asura in Nanzhao back then, Xiao Zhenting understood the gap between him and a true expert. He had studied and practiced hard this year. Of course, it also had the effect of plundering some pills and martial arts manuals from the State Preceptor Hall. In short, his strength had increased greatly. He did not know if he could beat the Saint King, but it was definitely not so easy for the Saint King to kill him..

Chapter 1154: The Ending (3)

The East Saint King attacked again and beat Xiao Zhenting into the ground again and again. However, Xiao Zhenting could climb out of the ground every time. The East Saint King was simply convinced.

Indeed, none of Xiao Zhenting's fists could hurt him, but he couldn't kill him either, right? The East Saint King was puzzled. You're from the Great Zhou, yet you're so shameless?

"Why isn't the East Saint King following us yet?" After arriving near the Young Master Manor, the West Saint King turned around and asked in confusion, "Did something happen to him?"

The North Saint King snorted. "You're underestimating the King of our Sacred

Clan. What can a mere person from the Great Zhou do to the East Saint King?

Don't worry about him. He'll come. Let's hurry into the manor."

Women were always more cautious, not to mention that the West Saint King was the most meticulous among the four of them. She looked at the South Saint King and said, "But... we've never been to the Young Master Manor before and are not familiar with the terrain. Should we wait for the East Saint King?"

The South Saint King closed his eyes and felt the commotion in the Young Master Manor. He felt the aura of the Holy Soul Pearl, but there was no sign of the Little Saint King. He guessed that the Holy Soul Pearl had covered the Little Saint King's aura.

This was fine. They had seen the portrait and knew what the Little Saint King looked like. They could just kidnap him. This was not only to better control the Young Master Manor, but also to make sure that the Little Saint King could be used by the Sacred Clan in the future.

The South Saint King waved his hand and pointed. "The Holy Soul Pearl is in that direction. The three of us are too big of a target. We'll split up. I'll go get the Holy Soul Pearl. You guys go and capture that child. Remember, unless it's absolutely necessary, don't alert the enemy. Although a mere Young Master Manor is nothing to be afraid of, it'll still be very troublesome if we attract all the imperial guards in the capital. I don't want to start a massacre tonight."

With their strength, they could escape even if the Imperial Guards mobilized. However, the price of doing that would definitely be heavy. Putting aside how many people they wanted to kill, what would happen after they killed them?

The strongest strategy was to not kill anyone. As long as the Little Saint King was in his hands, everything would come naturally.

"Let's meet here later," the South Saint King said.

"Okay," the West Saint King and the North Saint King agreed in unison.

The three of them entered the manor from different directions and flew towards the main courtyard of the Young Master Manor.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi was holding the glowing Holy Soul Pearl and sleeping soundly. She was too excited during the day and refused to sleep even after Xiao Zhenting left. Yu Wan fed the bead some chicken blood and asked Yan Xiaosi to hold the glowing bead and obediently lie in the cradle.

Finally, Yan Xiaosi fell asleep. She was destined to sleep soundly.

The South Saint King did not care about the swaddled baby. He did not even enter. He only stood on the roof and used his internal energy to send the Holy Soul Pearl flying. The Holy Soul Pearl hit the wall and landed on the ground. It was rebounded by a huge force and pierced through the hole in the roof, steadily landing in the South Saint King's hand.

Looking at the Holy Soul Pearl that he had not seen for a long time, the South Saint King felt excited. He had finally found the supreme treasure of the saints. He was just around the corner from breaking through!

Just as the South Saint King was about to turn around and leave, a black figure sneaked in.

Dabao was here to feed his sister. His sister was so picky. She didn't want to drink the new milk bottle, she just wanted to drink the previous one. He quickly went back to change the milk bottle, but he didn't expect his sister to fall asleep.

Okay.

Dabao touched his sister's forehead dotingly and turned to leave.

The South Saint King immediately recognized him. Wait, wasn't this the Little Saint King in the portrait?

Because the aura of the Holy Soul Pearl was still glowing and overflowing, perfectly covering the Little Saint King's aura, the South Saint King could only judge the other party through the portrait.

The South Saint King looked at it carefully for a long time and confirmed that it was the little fellow in the portrait. He quickly flew down and grabbed Dabao into his arms the moment he walked out of the room.

At the same time, the West and North Saint Kings, who had entered Prince Yan's courtyard from the front and backyard respectively, had also caught their prey. Just as Xiaobao finished pooping, he was kidnapped by a black shadow.

Er'Dao has just secretly eaten a piece of honey from the Kitchen when he was also swept away by a black shadow.

The two of them were both stronger than the East Saint King and were completely undiscovered.

When the three of them carried their "trophy" to the place they had agreed on in advance, they were shocked to find that everyone was carrying a child.

The three of them were dumbfounded.

What was going on? Why were there three identical Little Saint Kings?

Chapter 1155: The Ending (4)

"Are they... triplets?" The North Saint King asked, dumbfounded.

The West Saint King said angrily, "If it weren't for the triplets, would they look so similar?"

The North Saint King was too shocked. Even when the West Saint King rolled his eyes at him, he did not have the time to care. "Why didn't we hear this from the East Saint King? Which one is the Little Saint King? It can't be... all three, right?"

The three Saint Kings tried to sense the auras on the three of them, but the Holy Soul Pearl was still glowing. Its power covered all the Saint King's auras. Not to mention the Little Saint Kings, they could not even sense their own auras.

"I don't think the one in your hand is." The North Saint King looked at Er'bao in the West Saint King's hand and said, "He's not even talking. He looks like a fool."

Er'bao exploded. "You're the fool! You're all fools!"

The North Saint King was stunned. "He can speak... Ah, I remember now. The East Saint King seemed to have said that the Little Saint King can't speak. Hehehe, it must be the one in my hand!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xiaobao said, "Dabao! Why are you holding a milk bottle again? Did you secretly feed Sister again?"

The North Saint King was stunned again. Why... could he speak too?

Dabao's hair stood on end. What did he mean by feeding his sister? What was Xiaobao talking about? He definitely didn't understand!

"Don't deny it! You went to feed your sister!" Xiaobao placed his hands on his hips!

Er'bao said in a childish voice, "What are you talking about? Who fed my sister? Are you hiding something from me? You're too much!"

Dabao lowered his head guiltily, grabbed the little milk bottle, and drank silently.

The three of them were stunned.

Was there something wrong?

These three children were the hostages they had captured, right? Their faces didn't say that they were good people, right? These three little fellows actually quarreled so openly? One of them even started drinking milk?

Did they take three fake hostages? Couldn't they have some awareness of being a hostage?!

"Let go. I want to beat him up!" Xiaobao pointed at Dabao and turned to the North Saint King.

"I want to beat him up too!" Er'bao said to the West Saint King.

The two Saint Kings had really never encountered such a situation. The two of them were stunned and actually placed the two little fellows on the ground.

The South Saint King sneered and put Dabao down. When they did not move, the Holy Soul Pearl might be able to hide their aura, but once they fought, the aura of a Saint King could not be hidden.

He wanted to see which one was the real Little Saint King!

However, no one expected that after the two little black eggs caught this little black egg, not only did they not fight, but they ran away!

The South Saint King : The North Saint King : ‘

The West Saint King :

The three little black eggs disappeared into the night. It couldn't be helped. They were too dark, too dark, and they perfectly blended into the night.

The expressions of the three Saint Kings were no longer enough to be described as dumbfounded. If not for the bead in the South Saint King's hand, the three of them would have suspected that they did not catch anything just now. Was everything just their imagination?

"What are you waiting for! Chase after them!" The South Saint King shouted angrily.

The Holy Soul Pearl was still glowing, imperceptibly emitting a magnetic field that could hide one's aura. Not only that, but the power of the Holy Soul Pearl also affected their cultivation. Their blood was boiling and they were excited.

Their hearing and five senses were affected. They could not sense the existence of the three of them through their internal energy, so they could only look with their eyes and search with their hands.

Who the f*ck could find it?!

The West Saint King passed through an alley. She had just turned a corner when the three little eggs walked out of the corner. The West Saint King seemed to have sensed something and suddenly turned back into the alley.

The three of them closed their eyes and stopped moving.

The West Saint King frowned suspiciously and left the alley again, looking east.

The South Saint King was affected by the Holy Soul Pearl and vaguely felt that he was about to break through. He had been stuck at the peak of the Saint King Realm for seven to eight years and had tried all kinds of methods, but he could not break through that barrier. Indeed, the Holy Soul Pearl was still powerful.

He did not deliberately suppress his cultivation. The breakthrough of the Sacred Clan was different from ordinary experts. There was no so-called critical period. If he broke through, he would immediately become even more powerful.

As he searched for the three little black eggs, he received the nourishment from the Holy Soul Pearl. The three little black eggs relied on their absolute familiarity with the terrain to successfully avoid the search of the West Saint King and the North Saint King. "I've searched all over there. I didn't see them. What about you?"

"I didn't see them either!"

The two Saint Kings met in front of a stone lion.

The West Saint King was puzzled. "What kind of children are they? How can they be hidden?"

It was mainly because the Holy Soul Pearl had too much interference on them. Not to mention that the South Saint King wanted to break through, they also felt that they were about to increase by half a realm. Their hearts were beating violently, and they had to spend a lot of effort to maintain their calm.

"Stop talking. Hurry up and find them!" The North Saint King said.

"Okay." This time, the West Saint King did not argue with her.

The two of them split up to search. Behind the stone lion, the three little eggs looked at each other and walked out. In front of them was the wall of the Young Master Manor. There was a dog hole there that they could enter!

The three little eggs ran towards the dog hole.

No one!

Dabao let his two younger brothers go in first while he brought up the rear. The three of them slipped into the manor. The three of them clapped and laughed!

"Isn't it too early to laugh?"

A sinister voice sounded above the heads of the three of them. The three of them shivered and turned their heads in unison. They saw the South Saint King waiting here with a dark expression.

The South Saint King reached out with his devilish palm and picked up the three little eggs.

"Let go of me, let go of me, let go of me!" Xiaobao struggled. He was in pain!

It would be bad if they caused trouble. Moreover, he had been tricked by the three little fellows tonight. The South Saint King was not in a good mood and did not want to be polite to them anymore.

The South Saint King stretched out his finger and was about to knock them out when suddenly, with a thud, the Holy Soul Pearl in the South Saint King's hand fell.

The Holy Soul Pearl rolled onto the lawn in front.

The South Saint King hurriedly went forward to pick it up, only to see an embroidered shoe inlaid with pearls stepping domineeringly on the glowing Holy Soul Pearl..

Chapter 1156: The Ending (5)

When he saw this embroidered shoe, the South Saint King instinctively felt that something was wrong. A person would remember a lot of things in their life, but they would also forget many more things. What was deeply engraved in their hearts was often something that they themselves had touched.

The South Saint King was the same.

The high-spirited youth had beaten up all the invincible experts of the Sacred Clan and had been the best in the clan for many years. However, he was suddenly beaten up by a female cat burglar from outside. Speaking of which, that female cat burglar seemed to be a few years younger than him. He didn't even see the other party's appearance clearly before he was beaten until his face was swollen and his legs were injured. He was beaten to the ground. The only thing he remembered was that pair of clean embroidered shoes inlaid with pearls.

In fact, in the next ten to twenty years, he would subconsciously avoid embroidered shoes when he saw them.

The South Saint King's hand that was about to pick up the Holy Soul Pearl paused. Not only was it because of the embroidered shoe inlaid with pearls, but also because the way the embroidered shoe stepped on the Holy Soul Pearl was very similar to the way it stepped on his head back then.

The South Saint King suddenly raised his head and looked at the other party's face. If he hadn't seen it, he wouldn't have known. But when he saw it... he was freaking frightened! ! !

How could it be this woman???

The South Saint King had a deep impression of this face. It was not because he had been beaten up by the other party, but because she had f*cking shaved his head after being beaten up!

This fairy-like face had once been a nightmare in the hearts of many people in the Sacred Clan. The Sacred Clan wished they could kill her, but no one knew where she came from, who she was, or what her name was.

She appeared on the saints' boat without warning. The saints had good bloodlines and were also more outstanding than outsiders in terms of looks.

As soon as she opened her mouth, her aura wafted like silk. She looked pitiful when she was sick.

However, who would have thought that such a woman would turn the entire Sacred Clan upside down in the end.

All these years, there was not a moment when the South Saint King did not want to take revenge. He studied and worked hard and finally broke through to the peak of the Saint King Realm from the initial-stage. With his current strength, he naturally did not have to be afraid of the female cat burglar in front of him.

He was just too shocked and forgot to walk out of the trauma back then.

But now, he had walked out!

He would no longer be afraid of anyone!

The South Saint King took a deep breath and pressed his fierce Saint King's pressure on the other party without reservation. "It's good that you're here! I haven't settled the score from back then with you! How dare you come knocking on my door!" "Grandma!"

"Grandma!"

Xiaobao and Er'bao shouted anxiously.

Little Sly Jiang smiled gently at the three little black eggs before looking coldly at the South Saint King. "Didn't you hear my Xiaobao tell you to let go of him?" "Yes, yes! Let go of me!" Xiaobao said angrily. "Let go of Dabao and Er'bao too!"

No matter how confrontational they were usually, at the critical moment, they were all good brothers! If they wanted to leave, they would leave together!

"Hehehe..." The South Saint King almost laughed. "The hostage is in my hands.

How could I let him go just like that? What do you take me for—"

Before he could finish speaking, the South Saint King saw the other party's figure flash. He felt a cold wind blow at him. Then, the three little hostages in his hands disappeared. "Grandma, Grandma!"

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

The three little eggs gave Little Sly Jiang three big kisses!

Little Sly Jiang hugged the three little eggs and placed them on the ground.

Dabao already had a milk bottle. Little Sly Jiang took out the other two little milk bottles she had taken from the courtyard and handed them to Er'bao and Xiaobao. "Drink the milk for a while. Grandma will be back soon.'

The three little eggs nodded. They grabbed their little milk bottles and drank.

Little Sly Jiang looked at the three little eggs dotingly and turned around. Her devilish gaze landed on the South Saint King's face. "Now, we can start settling the score."

Her voice was not loud, and her tone was not fierce. However, for some reason, the South Saint King instinctively felt a chill run down his spine.

The South Saint King clenched his fists. No, he was already a peak Saint King. His strength was above this female cat burglar. She was not his match. She was just bluffing. Hmph, he could not fall into her trap!

The South Saint King glanced at the Holy Soul Pearl by Little Sly Jiang's feet and snorted coldly. "I'm not an unreasonable person. On account that you're a woman, kneel down and kowtow three times to me. Then, bring the Holy Soul Pearl back to me with both hands.. I can consider sparing your life!"

Chapter 1157: The Ending (6)

Little Sly Jiang smiled. "Kneel? Kowtow three times? There's no need to be so polite, right?"

The South Saint King said arrogantly, "If you think it's too little, it's fine to kowtow six times! Or... if the three of them kowtow three times each, I might even forgive them!"

“Oh.” Little Sly Jiang raised his eyebrows. “Three each. You said it yourself. You can’t go back on your word.”

Wasn’t this woman... agreeing too quickly? But on second thought, it wasn’t strange. After all, he was a Peak Saint King. Would she still dare to fight him head-on?

The South Saint King puffed out his chest and raised his chin, waiting for Little Sly Jiang to bring the three little eggs to kowtow to him. Unexpectedly, in the next second, his knees cracked and he knelt on the ground.

The South Saint King suddenly released his pressure, but before he could completely release it, it was pressed back into his dantian by an even more terrifying aura.

The South Saint King almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Little Sly Jiang flew up and grabbed his collar from behind. She suddenly lifted him into the sky and ruthlessly threw him to the ground.

Bang!

He landed on his forehead.

The first kowtow.

“I already said, there’s no need to be so polite.” Little Sly Jiang grabbed him again, jumped high, and landed heavily.

Bang!

He landed on his forehead.

The second kowtow.

The South Saint King had gone crazy! What was going on? Where was his strength? Why did it seem like it was useless in this woman's hands?

Actually, it was his fault for advancing. Although it was not dangerous, he could not use much strength. He could only let Little Sly Jiang grab him and kowtow to the little black eggs.

As the little black eggs drank their milk, they thought about how strange this old uncle was.

The following scene was a little inappropriate for children. Little Sly Jiang decisively dragged the South Saint King out of the manor.

At this moment, the West Saint King and the North Saint King also rushed over after hearing the news.

The moment the South Saint King released his pressure, the two of them realized that the situation was not simple. Back then, they had agreed that it was best not to alert the enemy. The fact that they could force the South Saint King to release his pressure meant that he had already been exposed.

In that case, they had nothing to hide.

However, it was very strange. The situation was different from what they had imagined!

In their opinion, even if the South Saint King was exposed, he would be the one beating up others. How could he be beaten up by others...

Damn!

Again?

Shaving again?!

Little Sly Jiang held the South Saint King in one hand and took out a bright knife in the other with a naughty smile.

“It’s her!” The West Saint King recognized this detestable woman!

North hugged his head!

The West Saint King glared at him. “What are you doing? We’re all Saint Kings now! How can three Saint Kings not defeat her?”

“That’s... true.” The North Saint King let go and mustered his courage. With a loud shout, he flew towards Little Sly Jiang.

“Oh? There are two more.” Little Sly Jiang’s eyes lit up. She no longer used her knife and temporarily put it away. She clenched her small fist and punched the North Saint King’s chest.

The cultivation techniques that the four Saint Kings cultivated were different. The other three Saint Kings had their own weapons, but the North Saint King cultivated the physical body. His fist weighed ten thousand pounds, his body was as hard as iron, and his internal energy was as vast as the sea. Such an expert was very terrifying in physical combat.

Little Sly Jiang punched down.

The North Saint King did not move.

“Oh?” Little Sly Jiang’s eyes lit up even more. She threw away the South Saint King in her left hand and aimed it at the North Saint King’s chest. She punched, punched, punched, punched, punched, punched!

He hadn’t moved yet? Little Sly Jiang jumped into the air again and rose hundreds of feet into the air. Two small fists suddenly smashed down.

Just as it was about to hit the North Saint King's chest, the North Saint King suddenly reached out and gestured for her to stop.

Little Sly Jiang stopped in her tracks and blinked at him.

The North Saint King nodded in satisfaction. He covered his chest, rolled his eyes, spat out his tongue, and fell to the ground.

Damn it! What kind of woman is she? It hurts!!!

The North Saint King smashed a ten-foot deep pit in the ground. Soil, sand, and gravel splattered all over the West Saint King.

The West Saint King was shocked. Although the North Saint King's cultivation was not the highest among the four of them, he was definitely the most resistant. In the past, in sparring with the South Saint King, she and the East Saint King would quickly be defeated. Only the North Saint King would not.

The North Saint King could exhaust the South Saint King with his powerful body and internal energy, but that female cat burglar defeated the North Saint King after a set of combination fists?!

Chapter 1158: The Ending (7)

The shock in the West Saint King's heart could not be any greater, but it was more of a desire for revenge. She pulled out the Crimson Flame Whip at her waist and attacked Little Sly Jiang fiercely. "Take this!"

The Crimson Flame Whip was a divine weapon of the Sacred Clan. After hitting the other party, it would leave a wound on their body that looked like it had been burned by flames, so it had this name.

The West Saint King was not weak to begin with, and with the Crimson Flame Whip, she was even more powerful. Even the South Saint King, who was at the peak, did not dare to easily attack her.

The whip crackled in midair and hit Little Sly Jiang.

Little Sly Jiang grabbed the whip firmly. The moment she grabbed his whip with her bare hands, the West Saint King smiled.

Stupid woman, you actually dare to take the Crimson Flame Whip empty-handed. If I don't cripple your hand, I won't be worthy of being called the West Saint King!

West injected her internal energy into the Crimson Flame Whip. A ball of flames actually rose from the Crimson Flame Whip and suddenly burned Little Sly Jiang's palm! Pfft—

The flames went out.

The West Saint King was stunned. She blinked, unable to believe what she was seeing. She had tried this move many times. Why did she suddenly make a mistake?

The West Saint King circulated her internal energy again, and the flames burned again. However, the moment they burned Little Sly Jiang, they were extinguished with a puff.

The West Saint King did not believe it. This whip actually had a mechanism. The surface was smeared with a layer of powder. When the weather was hot enough, it could catch fire without internal energy, but wasn't it cold in the Great Zhou now? So she had to use her internal energy for it to work. She had clearly lit it. But why was it extinguished in that woman's hands?

Little Sly Jiang looked at her adorably, as if to say, Come, come again!

The West Saint King was not coming! She turned around and retracted her whip. She grabbed her whip and asked in disbelief, "Is my whip broken?" She circulated her internal energy and lit the whip with a whoosh.

The West Saint King, who couldn't prevent the fire in time:

She was burned into the Black Saint King. She spat out a mouthful of black smoke and fell into the deep pit of the North Saint King.

"Hahahaha...!" Suddenly, the South Saint King laughed wildly. His body slowly rose. He held the Holy Soul Pearl in one hand and turned his internal energy into a storm with the other. A ball of light that seemed like it could explode at any time appeared in his palm.

The appearance of the West Saint King and the North Saint King bought him precious time. He took the opportunity to pick up the Holy Soul Pearl on the ground and absorbed the power of the Holy Soul Pearl. Just now, he successfully broke through!

He was no longer a Peak Saint King, but a Paragon! With a move of his fingertip, even the clouds surged! He felt the power from the world and even more so, he felt a power he had never felt before. He was the ruler of the world, the true master of a Saint.

The South Saint King looked at Little Sly Jiang in disdain like a god. At the same time, the storm of light formed by his internal energy and the Saint King's aura suddenly flew towards the three little eggs.

Even he might not be able to withstand this ball of light. Those three children who were still drinking milk would definitely not withstand it.

Little Sly Jiang's figure flashed. It was already too late to attack. She could only use her body to block the Southern Saint King's fatal blow. The moment she was hit, the entire world fell silent.

The wind seemed to have stopped, and the speed at which the leaves fell slowed down.

The South Saint King watched as the woman fell to the ground bit by bit and the handkerchief in her hand flew out. She looked at him in despair and spat out large mouthfuls of blood. He had finally taken his revenge!

This woman who had humiliated him and the entire Sacred Clan had finally died in his hands.

“Hahaha! Hahahaha... Hahahaha!”

“Are you done laughing?” A demonic voice suddenly sounded from behind the South Saint King. The South Saint King came back to his senses in a second and woke up from his fantasy. He looked at the empty ground and turned to look at Little Sly Jiang, who was smiling. His heart skipped a beat!

What’s going on? She actually didn’t die after being attacked by the Paragon?

“This... I’ll return it to you!” Little Sly Jiang sneered as she grabbed the ball of light in her palm and suddenly smashed it towards the South Saint King.

That was the power of the Paragon. Even he could not withstand it.

South was instantly sent flying by this force. All the bones in his body made a sound of dislocation. This strike directly reduced his strength, which he had painstakingly advanced to the Paragon Realm, by half.

However, the nightmare did not end there.

It was fine to fight her, but it was wrong to bully her little black eggs. This was because he had a bad character and needed to be educated!

Chapter 1159: The Ending (8)

Little Sly Jiang grabbed the South Saint King as if she was grabbing a little fat bear. Duang—dang—dang—she smashed onto the ground, directly knocking his realm of the Paragon away and sending him back to the peak of the Saint King. Immediately after, he was at the high-level, mid-level, and initial-level of the Saint King.

Bang!

He was not a Saint King anymore. Little Sly Jiang beat him back to the Half-Saint realm.

Duang—Duang—Duang!

There was no way for him to become a Half-Saint now. Little Sly Jiang beat him back to his infancy strength. The South Saint King hugged his head and cried bitterly. You can't play like this... If you have the ability, shave... You shave...

. His hair had been shaved.

But she still had to continue beating him up.

The Saint Kings were indeed resistant to beatings. After beating up the South Saint King, the two of them had almost recovered. Little Sly Jiang pulled them out of the pit and beat them up until their Saint King Realm was gone.

After beating him up, Little Sly Jiang realized a problem. She widened her eyes and looked at the three of them. "Can your realm... be made up?"

The three of them looked at her with swollen faces.

What do you think!!!

It was obvious that they could not make up for it. Their realms were cultivated bit by bit, not accelerated by taking medicine. It was easy to lose it... No, it was not easy either. How many fights had they fought and how many experts had they encountered over the years? Who was so freaking abnormal as to beat them till their Saint King and Paragon Realms disappear?

They didn't even have a place to cry, okay?

Little Sly Jiang curled his lips. "It can't recover? Hmph, rookie!"

The three of them: "...!!"

How do you have the cheek to say such things? Do you think the Saint King fell from the sky? You recover just because you say so? Why don't you think about how we trained hard day by day?

The three of them did not even have a place to reason. That grievance was simply too much!

To be fair, it was not their fault for being too weak. With their strength, any one of them was enough to summon the wind and rain in the world. It was just that this female cat burglar was too abnormal. It was fine if the Saint King could not deal with her, but who would have thought that even the Paragon would be insta-killed by her?!

Could she still be a human?!

The East Saint King, who was far away, did not know that the three Saint Kings had been completely wiped out. His situation was actually not any better than the three of them. He and Xiao Zhenting were fighting until they were in a daze and were about to win. After all, no matter how much Xiao Zhenting could withstand the beating, he was the Saint King. How could an ordinary expert really defeat the Saint King?

However, suddenly, a guy came out of nowhere and said, "Grand Marshal Xiao, I'll help you!"

Hehe, he was already a rookie. How could he help this Xiao Zhenting? He'll kill them all!

Unexpectedly, he was played to death.

Yu Shaoqing slashed down with his sword, and half of the alley collapsed. But

he clearly... didn't feel any sword energy, so who caused this alley to collapse? Before the East Saint King could figure it out, he fell.

Then, an unbelievable scene happened. The East Saint King completely lost his ability to resist and allowed this man who could not even slash out sword energy to beat him up.

Xiao Zhenting was dumbfounded. Yu-Yu Shaoqing was so powerful. Why didn't he strangle those Xiongnu bastards to death in the snow mountain back then?

Yu Shaoqing shook his head elegantly. "Alright, I'm going to protect Ah Shu.

I've beaten up most of this man. Grand Marshal, do as you see fit."

Yu Shaoqing finally felt extremely good that he could show off in front of the Grand Marshal! The corners of Xiao Zhenting's mouth twitched.

Are you sure he was almost beaten up by you? Why do I feel that he's already kneeling before you even attack?

Little Sly Jiang actually regretted it after that. She shouldn't have beaten them up like this. They had hurt the three little eggs. In a fit of anger, she didn't hold back and directly beat them down. In this way, she could be considered to have killed the sheep.

Little Sly Jiang regretted it. If she was given another chance, she would definitely not be so violent. She would beat them up with love.

In the end, the four Saint Kings were all captured and brought back to the Young Master Manor. They were Saint Kings, so they definitely knew more about the Sacred Clan. They might be able to ask about the situation of the Sacred Clan's army.

Prince Yan had full authority to deal with all of this.

Prince Yan's expression was very calm when he saw the four dying Saint Kings. He felt that even if Jiang Batian plucked the Emperor's head in front of him, he would not be too incredulous.

But—

He looked at the excited Jiang Batian and decided to tell her righteously that he did not care how they fought outside. Since she was in the manor, she had to set a good example for Yan Xiaosi. The things in the manor could not be destroyed!

“Um, in-laws, the things in the manor...” Prince Yan said with a backbone.

A nail as thick as a thumb appeared under the porch. Little Sly Jiang casually pressed it back without any effort. Even Yu Shaoqing did not notice it. The reason why Prince Yan noticed it was because he had been guarding against her and preventing her from doing anything that would lead Yan Xiaosi astray.

Little Sly Jiang looked at Prince Yan. “Oh, what were you going to say just now? What happened to the things in the manor?”

Prince Yan looked at the dented iron nail. “...Up to you. It doesn’t matter if it’s broken.”

Little Sly Jiang and Yu Shaoqing happily went to see Yu Wan and the new Yan Xiaosi.

The three little eggs had already fallen asleep. On the other hand, Yan Xiaosi needed milk in the middle of the night when she was hungry. As she ate, she felt that the person beside her had changed. She widened her big black grape-like eyes and looked out of the screen curiously.

Yu Wan carried Yan Xiaosi out. Yu Shaoqing hurriedly hugged her. This child was too beautiful, even more beautiful than Ah Wan when she was born. Yu Shaoqing felt his heart melt.

Puff

Yan Xiaosi blew a milk bubble.

Yu Shaoqing :

Ahhh! How could there be such a cute child? He wanted to steal her and hide her, not letting anyone see her!

Yu Shaoqing hugged Yan Xiaosi just like that. He liked the little fellow too much and didn't let go for the entire night. Then, he vaguely felt that he had forgotten something, but he couldn't remember it for a while.

Little Bruiser, who was sitting behind the iron window and complaining alone: Dad, do you still remember Little Bruiser from Lotus Flower Village?

Chapter 1160: The Ending (9)

Yu Wan had not seen her parents for a long time. Although the Sorcerer King had said that her parents would be fine, she could not be completely at ease without seeing their current situation with her own eyes.

She finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the two of them in front of her unscathed.

Yu Shaoqing carried the little fellow to the outer room to entertain himself. The mother and daughter stayed in the inner room to talk.

Yu Wan learned the truth from Madam Jiang after they fell into the bottomless pit. Other than the two of them, there was also a puppet clone of the Soul Rakshasa. As soon as the clone entered the bottomless pit, it lost contact with the Soul Rakshasa and became a half-rotted corpse on the spot. As for Madam Jiang and Yu Shaoqing, they had fallen into the cave for countless hours.

It seemed that there was a reason why the Sorcerer Clan's divine pit was called a bottomless pit.

Yu Shaoqing had once tried to grab something beside him, such as vines or rocks. However, during the entire process of falling, they did not find anything to hold on to. They just kept falling.

The bottomless pit was extremely dark. After falling for an unknown period of time, a strong wind suddenly blew from below. It was unknown what was mixed in the wind, but the two of them fell asleep in unison. When they woke up, they found themselves in a dark cave.

There seemed to be wind blowing from both ends of the cave.

The cave was ventilated, which meant that one part of the cave was connected to the Bottomless Pit. The other part was very likely to be connected to another place. That place might be the key to walking out of the Bottomless Pit.

They walked along the passageway in the cave and really walked out.

However, that place was already very far from the Sorcerer Clan. They found out that Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao, and the others had already left the Sorcerer Clan and guessed that they had returned to the Great Zhou, so they rushed back. "Is that all?" Why did Yu Wan feel that the process was a little... too calm?

Madam Jiang blinked. "That's all."

Other than doing Sanlang in the cave like this and that.

"Then why did you take so long?" Yu Wan felt that it was impossible for them to really fall into the bottomless pit for three days and three nights, right? They wouldn't be unconscious for long in the cave, right? No matter what, the two of them shouldn't have arrived at the Great Zhou so late.

Madam Jiang refused to admit that they were having sex. She said sickly,

"Mom's health isn't good, so we walked slowly."

"That's true." Yu Wan gladly accepted this explanation. "It's really hard on you, Mom. It's been so tiring along the way."

Madam Jiang nodded. This and that was indeed very tiring.

As the two of them spoke, there was suddenly a commotion in the courtyard. Yu Wan heard Shadow Six communicating with someone. She looked out and asked in confusion, "Shadow Six, did something happen in the manor?"

Her voice was loud enough for Expert Six to hear. Shadow Six walked into the room and bowed to Yu Shaoqing first. Then, he stood outside the curtain and reported, "Young Madam, the manor has captured a few Saint Kings. His Highness is about to interrogate them. I called a few capable guards to bring them to the interrogation room."

"The manor caught the Saint King? And a few?" Just now, she was only

concerned about reuniting with her parents and did not ask about anything else.

Shadow Six said, "Yes, we caught four."

He did not say who caught them. He couldn't say. If he said it, he would be the next one to be punched to death.

Yu Wan did not ask further. "Thank you for your hard work. Go busy yourself." "I'll take my leave!" Shadow Six turned around and left.

Yu Wan touched her chin. "There are so many Saint Kings in the Sacred Clan.

But there's only one Sorcerer King in the Sorcerer Clan. It seems that the Sacred Clan and the Sorcerer Clan are still very different. However, no matter how many Saint Kings they have, they still fell into Father's hands, right?"

When Yu Wan finished speaking, her eyes were filled with admiration for Prince Yan.

She did not suspect that this matter might have been done by someone else. Didn't Shadow Six say that he had captured a few Saint Kings in the manor just now? Other than Yan Jiuchao, the experts in the manor were Shadow Thirteen. However, with Shadow Thirteen's strength, he might be able to stall a Saint King. It would probably not be so easy for him to capture a few. This was clearly not a battle that he could win with brute force!

Little Sly Jiang felt stifled. It was brute force!

Yu Wan said proudly, "Father must have defeated them with his intelligence! I've decided that from now on, Father is the person I admire the most!"

Little Sly Jiang's face darkened.. "Would you believe me if I said... I caught them?"