

Toddler 1161

Chapter 1161: The Ending (10)

Yu Wan was stunned at first, then she looked at her Mom.

“Hahahahahahaha..! Mom, you really know how to joke!”

Little Sly Jiang went to hug Yan Xiaosi resentfully. Yan Xiaosi was woken up by a primordial force. She had a tuft of hair on her head in confusion. Who am I? Where am I? What am I going to do?

The Young Master Manor welcomed another sleepless night.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen took out the black iron chain they had brought from the Nether Capital and handcuffed the four Saint Kings. The black iron chain was effective against the Blood Rakshasa. They did not expect it to be effective against the Sacred Clan. Although it did not make them feel so uncomfortable, it could still suppress their current strength and not let them cause trouble.

This was an underground secret room that had been temporarily converted into an interrogation room. The four of them sat on cold chairs and looked at Prince Yan with burning eyes.

Although their cultivation levels had been beaten down by the female cat burglar, they were still great Saint Kings, unlike the guard from before who could easily be pried open.

Prince Yan sat on the yokeback armchair opposite them. The torches blown by the vents on both sides cast flickering light on his handsome face.

This was a man without any martial arts skills and was also an indescribably handsome man. It had to be said that the Great Zhou was indeed an outstanding place. Perhaps it was because of this that the

entrance to the holy land appeared here. Or perhaps it was because the entrance to the holy land was here that the Great Zhou was such an outstanding place.

However, the stunning looks were not enough to make the few Saint Kings lower their heads, except for the West Saint King.

The West Saint King had always admired the South Saint King. Firstly, it was because of his strength, and secondly, it was because of his beauty. The South Saint King was a rare handsome man of the Sacred Clan, and even though he was middle-aged, his charm did not decrease.

The West Saint King felt that she would never meet a more charming man than the South Saint King in her life. Seeing Prince Yan, the West Saint King changed her mind.

Also, the West Saint King wanted to correct her shallow aesthetics. She had taken a fancy to the South Saint King because of his looks and martial arts, but it turned out that when a person's looks were enough, martial arts were simply nothing!

The West Saint King looked at Prince Yan in a daze. How could there be such a good-looking man? If it wasn't for the fact that the occasion wasn't right, she would have drooled!

"West Saint King!" The South Saint King coldly interrupted the West Saint King's thoughts. The West Saint King came back to her senses and looked away guiltily.

The South Saint King looked at Prince Yan and said, "Don't waste your time. We won't say anything. I know that you have very powerful Gu worms in your hands that can control people. You can try it on us and see if we'll fall for it. Or perhaps, you could torture us, but we won't be from the Sacred Clan if we let out a scream!"

"Is that so?" Prince Yan said softly.

The pink bubble that the West Saint King had painstakingly suppressed swelled again. Even his voice was so pleasant! It was gentle and magnetic, with a trace of coldness, distance, and a trace of mystery.

What kind of immortal man was this? He was too outstanding!

“West Saint King!” The South Saint King gritted his teeth.

Didn’t this woman always chase after him? Why did she have a change of heart so quickly after meeting another man? Indeed, it confirmed that women were fickle.

This time, not only did the West Saint King look away, but she also closed her ears.

The South Saint King looked at Prince Yan coldly and continued the topic from before. However, it had to be said that after the West Saint King interrupted his emotions, he did not seem to be so mighty and domineering anymore.

The South Saint King gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “Ah, right, I heard that you Central Plains people have a knockout drug called the Five Stone Powder. It can mess with one’s mind. You can also try putting such a thing on us.”

The Five Stone Powder indeed had the effect of confusing one’s mind.

Previously, Prince Yan had used this method to deal with the expert from the Sacred Clan. However, this method was clearly ineffective against a Saint King with strong willpower.

Prince Yan understood this, so he did not think that the South Saint King was bluffing. Even if the above methods didn’t work, Prince Yan had his own path. Prince Yan stood up indifferently and walked up to the South Saint King. He looked down at him. “Do you think your bones are very strong?”

The West Saint King was beside the South Saint King. She had turned off her vision and hearing, but she still had her sense of smell! The fragrance of books unique to Prince Yan wafted from his body, and the West Saint King couldn’t take it anymore..

Chapter 1162: The Ending (11)

The South Saint King suddenly pulled the chain. The chain was not long, and he pulled it as soon as he moved.

However, the voice still called the West Saint King back.

She wasn't allowed to look or listen, but he couldn't not let her breathe. It was very difficult for her too, okay? If you have the ability, you should be more handsome yourself, have a better voice, and smell better!

Prince Yan would never notice something that he did not have to pay attention to. He looked at the South Saint King. It was clearly a calm gaze, but the South Saint King was vaguely defeated.

Prince Yan returned to his seat. Seeing that he had returned safely, Shadow Thirteen sheathed the sword he had just drawn.

"I'll give you a few choices," Prince Yan said as he looked at the four of them. He pointed behind them. "Do you see the hourglass on the wall? In a while, there will be such an hourglass in the room you go to. The sand in the hourglass will last for two hours."

The four of them did not understand what he meant. Why was the hourglass suddenly mentioned? Also, what were they going to do for two hours?

Prince Yan said slowly, "In a while, you will be interrogated separately. Each of you has two hours to confess. If you don't say anything, then you've won. I admit that you have a backbone and I'll let you go. If you all say it, then I've won. I'm happy and I'll let you go."

What the hell? He let them go whether they confessed or not? Was there such a good thing in the world? Or was this man's brain damaged? He didn't even know how to force a confession?

"Don't be anxious, I'm not done yet," Prince Yan said. "You've lost a lot of your strength, right? I have holy medicine from the Nether Capital here. One pill is equivalent to a year's worth of strength. The first

person to confess will obtain ten years of strength. The second person to confess will obtain five years of strength. The third person to confess can obtain two years of strength. As for the last one, I'm sorry. If three of you confess, but one hasn't, then I can only keep you in the Young Master Manor and imprison you."

"We won't confess!" The North Saint King shouted angrily.

"Yes, in order to show my respect to your Sacred Clan, if none of you confess, I'll give you fifteen years of cultivation for nothing in addition to letting all of you go. If all of you confess, you won't be able to obtain your cultivation." Prince Yan looked at the four of them with a faint smile. "Do you want to leave? Do you want fifteen years of cultivation? Then you have to grit your teeth and not confess."

With that, Prince Yan waved his hand and got someone to bring them down.

The Young Master Manor was big enough. There were east, west, north, and south. Each of them had a corner. He was not worried that they would have any chance to communicate or eavesdrop on each other.

At first, the two of them thought that this was only a competition for two hours. This man called Prince Yan had underestimated the Sacred Clan too much. Not to mention not confessing for two hours, even if it was for ten days to half a month, they would definitely not say a word!

Moreover, they were not stupid. Prince Yan had said that if the four of them did not confess, they could leave and obtain fifteen years of cultivation.

They did not have much doubt about the medicinal effect of that pill. The moment the medicine bottle was opened, they felt its powerful medicinal properties. They believed that those pills were useful. However, the strength brought by the pills could not be compared to the Saint King Realm, but it was much better than their half-dead appearance.

They firmly believed that they would definitely defeat Prince Yan.

They had even thought that Prince Yan might bluff and interfere with them. In the end, after Prince Yan locked them in the room, he did not care about anything else.

There was not a single person who came to persuade them!!!

The room was dark and it was terrifyingly quiet.

Everyone tried to increase their five senses and sense the movements of their companions. Unfortunately, the Young Master Manor was too big. With their current realm, they could not hear what someone said from so far away.

Two hours was really not long. It could even be said to be fleeting.

Shouldn't someone come and sow discord between them? For example, lie that someone had already confessed. If you don't confess now, you won't even be able to catch up to the second one?

If the other party really did this, they might not be so worried, but everything was too calm. It was as if they had been forgotten by the Young Master Manor.

"If three of you confess, but one hasn't, then I can only keep you in the Young Master Manor and imprison you."

There were less than fifteen minutes left until two hours. Prince Yan's words suddenly flashed across the North Saint King's mind and he immediately shuddered.. "F*ck! Don't tell me the three of them have already said it?"

Chapter 1163: The Ending (12)

That was because they had confessed and Prince Yan had obtained the information, so it didn't matter if he confessed or not. Therefore, no one cared about him anymore. This could explain why no one had come to his side to set up some smoke bombs when it was almost time.

This suspicion arose in everyone's hearts!

When there were still fifteen minutes left, the East Saint King could not sit still anymore. "Is there anyone outside? Is there anyone?"

If Prince Yan was wasting time with them in the beginning, then it would be unreasonable for Prince Yan to continue wasting time when the time was up. Then, there was only one explanation left. Someone among them had confessed! Prince Yan had obtained the information!

"What is it?" A guard walked in.

The East Saint King asked, "Where did Prince Yan go?"

The guard asked, "How would I know? I've been guarding you here!" The East Saint King frowned. "Just now... after we were sent away, didn't you see where Prince Yan went?"

The guard thought for a while. "Oh, you said just now. I think... he went to the

West Saint King's side."

West, Saint, King! That big infatuated fool! She could not take her eyes off Prince Yan at first glance. If Prince Yan really went to her, could she guarantee that she would not be charmed by Prince Yan's beauty?

Prince Yan was really vicious. For the sake of information, he didn't hesitate to use a honey trap.

If Prince Yan really used the West Saint King as a breakthrough point, then the chances of breaking through were very high.

"Have the others confessed?" At this moment, the East Saint King was already certain that at least the West Saint King had confessed.

The guard said, "I don't know either. I didn't ask."

According to Prince Yan's conditions, if three confessions were made within two hours and he was the only one who did not confess, then he would be imprisoned in the Young Master Manor for the rest of his life. If all four of them confessed, then at least the four of them could leave.

Of course, it could not be ruled out that the North and South Saint Kings had yet to confess, but what if? What if they confessed? Wouldn't he be the only fool?

Trust between people often could not withstand scrutiny in the prisoner's predicament.

When the last drop of sand fell, the East Saint King shouted with a pale face.

"I'll confess! I'll confess to everything!"

It was not that he wanted to betray them, but at this moment, Prince Yan had yet to send anyone to rush for answers or send pills and let them leave. It was obvious that at least one confession had been made. The most likely possibility was that all three of them had confessed. He was the only one who was left.

Since that was the case, what did it matter if he had backbone? Prince Yan had already obtained the information he needed. He only confessed so that he could leave with the three of them.

When the East Saint King was sent out of the capital by a black carriage, he saw that the other three were already waiting there.

Back then, it was said that if the four of them did not confess, not only could the four of them leave, but each of them could also obtain fifteen years of cultivation. On the other hand, if they all confessed, although they could leave, they would not have the cultivation.

The four of them looked at each other. Seeing that their hands were empty, they knew that the four of them had confessed.

What happened to trust?

This was really awkward!

What was even more awkward was that everyone thought that the West Saint King would be the first to confess, but in the end, she lasted until the end. Didn't Prince Yan say that if one didn't confess while the other three confessed, she could stay in the Young Master Manor forever? She wanted to see Prince Yan! Why would she confess!

However, at the last moment, the guard suddenly told her, "Prince Yan is returning to Yan City. He won't come to the Young Master Manor anymore." Then what was the point of staying here! She immediately confessed!

"Has Prince Yan... been to your place?" The South Saint King asked the West Saint King.

"No." The West Saint King shook her head.

The three male Saint Kings were worried that the West Saint King would be the first to confess when they heard that Prince Yan had gone to the West Saint King. In the end, this was the smokescreen that Prince Yan had given them? Everyone gritted their teeth. "We've been fooled!"

In terms of scheming, Prince Yan believed that he was second, no one dared to be first.

Unfortunately, so what if they understood that they had been played by Prince Yan? It was not easy for them to escape from that cage. Did they have the guts to kill back and take revenge on Prince Yan? Wasn't they afraid that the female cat burglar would slap them into pancakes?

"Cunning people of the Great Zhou!" The South Saint King was furious.

The West Saint King felt that in the past, she liked people with strength. From now on, she liked people with brains.

The matter of the four Saint Kings was not deliberately hidden from the Crown

Prince Manor. Jun Chang'an quickly obtained some news from Shadow Thirteen that he was allowed to know. He immediately reported to Yan Huaijing, "...We don't have to worry about not being able to find the whereabouts of the Sacred Clan's army now. They captured the four Saint Kings and interrogated them about the whereabouts of the army.."

Chapter 1164: The Ending (13)

Yan Huaijing was stunned.

In the past few days, he had been studying knowledge related to the Sacred Clan. He had read all the biographies and ancient books and even asked Jun Chang'an to ask Shadow Thirteen about many things about the Sacred Clan. Of course, he understood what kind of existence the Saint King was.

Powerful, terrifying, and invincible!

However, the Young Master Manor not only captured the Saint King, but also four? This... how could this make sense?

"Who caught them?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Chang'an said, "I'm not sure about that. Shadow Thirteen didn't say much, but I think they must have some secret expert! As for the interrogation, I think it should be Prince Yan's doing."

Hitting people was a laborious job, but interrogating people was a brain job. Jun Chang'an didn't know who the former was, but he was sure that if there was only one person in this world who could pry open the Saint King's mouth, then this person must be Prince Yan.

This was the first time Yan Huaijing had clearly felt the gap between him and Yan Jiuchao. It turned out that he was destined to lose to him from the beginning. Not to mention his and Yan Jiuchao's strength, his father had not beat Yan Jiuchao's father before.

Back then, it was Prince Yan who did not want the throne of the Great Zhou. Otherwise, what did his father have to do with it?

With Prince Yan's talent and intelligence, he was not worried that he could not clear his name, let alone ascend the throne. His father was a good emperor, but in terms of scheming and methods, he was still far inferior to Prince Yan.

Yan Huaijing suddenly fell into a chair dispiritedly. "Chang'an, do you think... we were wrong to join forces with the Young Master Manor? Perhaps the ones who really threaten the Great Zhou are not the Sacred Clan, but the Young Master Manor?"

Jun Chang'an comforted him. "Your Highness, don't think too much. The father and son aren't interested in the throne. Your Highness, lower yourself and seek Yan Jiuchao's forgiveness for the mistakes you committed in the past. Don't make things difficult for the Young Master Manor anymore and don't be jealous of Yan Jiuchao. I think they won't make things difficult for Your Highness."

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists. "You want me to beg him?"

Jun Chang'an said earnestly, "After all, you were in the wrong first, right? As the Emperor, he can tolerate evil, let alone the hero who protected the entire Great Zhou. This time, we still have to rely on the power of the Young Master Manor to deal with the Sacred Clan. Your Highness, you can't make another mistake."

The reason why things got out of hand this time was because Yan Huaijing was unwilling and wanted to snatch what belonged to Yan Jiuchao. Would Yan Jiuchao let his wife and children be snatched away? Yan Jiuchao would rebel!

In order to prevent Yan Jiuchao from rebelling, Yan Huaijing listened to the suggestion of the Sacred Clan and silently bought a group of mercenaries. In the end, he led a wolf into his house.

Back then, they had agreed on ten thousand mercenaries, but what they got from the Saint King was a hundred thousand troops.

Those were not ordinary soldiers, but the holy army of the saints. Every one of them had the strength of sacrificial soldiers. It was not a problem for them to fight a hundred alone. So was this an army of 100,000? This was comparable to more than a million troops!

The entire Great Zhou's military strength added up to only a million. Moreover, many of them still had to guard the borders. If they really mobilized the entire country's military strength to fight the saint army, not only would the Great Zhou's borders fall, but the country would also fall into chaos.

"I... I didn't know the situation would be so serious..." Yan Huaijing also regretted it. He only wanted to destroy Yan Jiuchao's power and never thought of causing the Great Zhou to suffer.

"Your Highness, do you really not know, or do you realize that those people are unreliable, but you still have a trace of hope?" Before Yan Huaijing could refute, Jun Chang'an bowed. "I'll go pack my things. In this battle, Your Highness will go to war on behalf of the Emperor!"

This was conveyed by Shadow Thirteen. It was not a request, but an order from Prince Yan.

This was a tough battle. The Emperor was bedridden and sick, and the Regent could not appear in front of others. The only person who could use it to boost morale and reassure the people was this crown prince in name.

Prince Yan wanted to go to war personally, but the royal court was very important, and the rations at the back were also very important. If he really went and left Yan Huaijing here, who knew if there would be a shortage of rations halfway through the battle?

Prince Yan's high standards caused Yan Huaijing's character and ability to not catch his eye.

However, if he really let him out, he was also worried that he would ruin things. It was no wonder that Prince Yan did not trust Yan Huaijing so much. It was really because this mess was caused by Yan Huaijing.

In Prince Yan's opinion, it was not scary for people to have desires. What was scary was that desires would consume their brain.

"Your Highness, the Crown Princess Consort requests an audience," Uncle Wan reported.

"Why is the Crown Princess Consort here?" Prince Yan asked.

Uncle Wan recalled Han Jingshu's words and said, "The Crown Princess Consort said that after the Crown Prince went to war, she was worried about her safety and wanted to stay in the Young Master Manor to protect her."

This meant that she had volunteered to enter the manor as a hostage.

In order to prevent Yan Huaijing from doing something irreversible when he was muddle headed at the front line, Han Jingshu stayed in the Young Master Manor with her two months of pregnancy.

Once Yan Huaijing betrays, the Young Master Manor will kill Han Jingshu immediately!

"You don't have to do this!" Outside the Young Master Manor, Yan Huaijing stopped Han Jingshu, who had alighted from the carriage. "I won't do anything stupid! You go back to the Crown Prince Manor! Or the Prime Minister Manor!"

Han Jingshu stroked her slightly bulging stomach and looked at the towering Young Master Manor. She smiled and said, "The most powerful experts in the capital are all in the Young Master Manor. If I move in, no one will be able to hurt me unless the Crown Prince makes a mistake. If the Crown Prince makes a mistake, no one will be able to save me."

This meant that she was not giving Yan Huaijing a way out. Even if Yan Huaijing wanted to save Han Jingshu before he did anything bad, he couldn't because the experts of the Young Master Manor... were too heaven-defying.

"Your Highness, take care. The child and I will wait for Your Highness's triumphant return." Han Jingshu bowed piously to Yan Huaijing. "Goodbye, Your Highness."

Xiao Manor.

Xiao Zhenting also planned to go to war as a commander. Unlike the time when he went to the southern border to demonstrate and force Nanzhao to hand over Prince Yan, this time, he was really going to the battlefield again.

“I didn’t have enough of the Xiongnu back then!” Xiao Zhenting smiled and opened his arms, letting Shangguan Yan put on the armor for him. This was armor passed down from the ancestors of the Xiao Manor. He once didn’t have the money to treat Yan Jiuchao and sold it. After that, Yan Jiuchao snatched it back.

This was the only gift Yan Jiuchao gave him, and it was also the heaviest gift.

“Conger brought it back for me!” Xiao Zhenting patted his armor to show off.

“I know! I know! You said this every day, my ears have become calluses!” Shangguan Yan glared at him, but her heart was sour and sweet. It was not easy to untie the knot in Cong’er’s heart. Since Cong’er could send this armor back, it could be seen that Conger had already accepted this man. He had not sacrificed for nothing all these years, right?

However, when she thought about how he was going to war and facing an enemy she had never heard of, her heart could not help but beat wildly.

Xiao Zhenting hugged her. “Don’t worry!”

If I really can’t come back, go back to Prince Yan. Our son liked him too. It shouldn’t end up like Cong’er and me, but even so, I think Cong’er and I are quite good. I like that kid.

“What are you doing?”

“Aren’t you afraid of me?”

“Why should I be afraid of you?”

“Nothing. You’re very bold.”

“Of course! Is there fish here?”

“Yes.”

“Then show me!”

The scene of seeing the young Jiuchao for the first time flashed across Xiao Zhenting’s mind. The other party’s childish voice seemed to be echoing in his ears, and he suddenly smiled.

Xiao Zhenting went to hug his son again. His son, who was always crying from fear, actually lay obediently in his arms this time. He looked at him and did not cry..

Chapter 1165: The Ending (14)

The news that Prince Yan had interrogated the Sacred Clan’s army from the Sacred Kings was that they had infiltrated the Great Zhou’s territory from different directions. At the same time, Shadow Six’s pigeon message had also arrived at the Young Master Manor. It further confirmed that the four Saint Kings were not lying and also perfected the news of them.

It turned out that after the army infiltrated the Great Zhou’s territory, they had been gathering in the same direction, heading straight for Yu City.

Yu City was less than a hundred miles away from Yan City, and there was also a navy stationed there. Overall, Yu City was mainly made up of land troops. The reason why Yu City was chosen as a gathering place was mainly because of two reasons. Firstly, their cooperation with Yan Huaijing had broken down,

and they could not silently enter the capital in batches. They were stranded in Yu City. The second reason was that a large portion of them had come by the water route. Yan City's defense was too tight, and they could not go ashore in Yan City, so they could only settle for the next best thing.

When Shadow Six rushed over, it was already too late. Yu City had long been occupied by the Sacred Clan's army. Prince Yan could not be blamed for his misjudgment. It was really because of the information Yan Huaijing had provided back then. The other party only had a ten thousand-strong army. The ten thousand-strong army was quite easy to hide. Unless it was absolutely necessary, they would not take down a city. A hundred thousand was different. Where could they hide? They might as well go all out and snatch Yu City.

Shadow Six secretly infiltrated Yu City to investigate. The army of Yu City had basically been destroyed. The army of the Sacred Clan had about eighty thousand soldiers, and Shadow Six did not know that the other party actually had a hundred thousand. He cursed Yan Huaijing to death in his heart. There was such a big difference between ten thousand and eighty thousand. Had Yan Huaijing's brain been kicked by a donkey to be deceived like this?

"Shadow Six still doesn't know that it's actually a hundred thousand." Yu Wan put down the letter and felt Shadow Six's anger through the note. "But then again, didn't those Saint Kings say that there's a hundred thousand troops?"

Where did the other twenty thousand go?"

In Prince Yan's study, Prince Yan, Shadow Thirteen, and Yu Shaoqing were still sitting.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the map on the table. To be honest, he had been stationed in the Northwest all year round and was more familiar with the terrain of the Northwest. He had passed by Yu City before, but he was all on his way and did not pay much attention to the military intelligence of Yu City. "Is there still twenty thousand on the way?" Yu Shaoqing muttered.

Prince Yan nodded. "Most likely."

"Could it be a navy?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

“We can’t rule out this possibility,” Prince Yan said.

Those Saint Kings did not know that they would fall into Prince Yan’s hands in advance, so it was impossible for them to match their confessions in advance. They had all told him that there were a total of 100,000 troops, so it must be at least 100,000 troops. As for the military types, they did not know. This was not within their jurisdiction.

Their duty was to find the entrance to the holy land and regain the Holy Soul Pearl. Other experts were naturally responsible for fighting the Great Zhou.

“Did those Saint Kings reveal any information about the generals?” Yu Shaoqing asked.

Prince Yan shook his head. “The Sacred Clan is quite secretive about this operation. Those Saint Kings don’t have much control over the army’s situation. However, they say that they can’t rule out the possibility that there are experts of the same level as them in the army.”

“Didn’t they lose the Holy Soul Pearl? They can even nurture so many Saint

Kings!” Yu Shaoqing had already learned about the Holy Soul Pearl from Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen. However, neither of them said who the female cat burglar who stole the Holy Soul Pearl back then was.

In the entire Young Master Manor, only Yu Shaoqing and Yu Wan did not guess that it was a certain someone.

“The power of the Sacred Clan is very strong. This is a tough battle.” Although the blood of the Helian family of Nanzhao flowed in Yu Shaoqing’s bones, he had been raised by the Great Zhou. It was the people of the Great Zhou who had raised him. He was Yu Sanlang of Lotus Flower Village, a general of the Great Zhou. The enemy of the Great Zhou was his enemy!

On the seventh day of the New Year, Shadow Thirteen disguised himself as Yan Jiuchao and sent Xiao Zhenting and Yan Huaijing off as the Regent. The commoners all knew that a war was coming. However, when they heard that the other party only had a 100,000-strong army and that Grand Marshal Xiao was going to war this time, they were filled with confidence in this battle.

“Grand Marshal Xiao will definitely return victorious!”

“That’s right, that’s right! Grand Marshal Xiao will definitely beat those outsiders into a pulp! There’s no battle in this world that Grand Marshal Xiao can’t win! ”

“That’s right! With Grand Marshal Xiao around, we will definitely win this battle!”

Among the commoners, cheers for Xiao Zhenting were sounding, while cheers for Yan Huaijing were weak.

Yan Huaijing was a little melancholic, but he was not melancholic for long. After all, this battle was all because of him. Compared to being melancholic, he blamed himself and felt guilty..

Chapter 1166: The Ending (15)

The reason why the commoners were filled with confidence was because they did not know what kind of army the Great Zhou was facing. They thought that a hundred thousand was not a lot. That’s right, this number was indeed nothing compared to the entire country’s military strength. Xiao Zhenting had fought many battles in the past and had never lost in terms of numbers. He had never lost in terms of numbers. This time, he did not look like he could not win.

Only Yan Huaijing understood how difficult the battle they would face would be.

Yu Shaoqing also set off south. However, he was not going to Yu City, but to Nanzhao’s Imperial Capital. It was true that he had selfish motives. He did not want the Great Zhou to fall. He wanted to use the power of the Helian family to help the Great Zhou win this battle.

However, he was not completely selfish. The Sacred Clan was domineering and unreasonable, and they even thought that they were superior to others. If they became the Emperor of the Great Zhou, “low-

class citizens” like Nanzhao would definitely be as inferior as ants in their eyes. At that time, no one could guarantee that they would not do anything to Nanzhao.

Now, it would not be an exaggeration to say that it has reached the point where they share a common fate.

This time, Yu Shaoqing brought Little Bruiser along.

The last time they left Nanzhao, they told Matriarch Helian that they were going back to the Great Zhou to pick up Little Bruiser. Since they had boasted, they had no choice but to do it. Moreover, the current situation in the Great Zhou was indeed much more serious than in Nanzhao. If it wasn't for the fact that his daughter was still in confinement, Yu Shaoqing wished he could bring them along.

“Ah Shu, wait for me. I'll come and pick you up soon.” Yu Shaoqing reluctantly held Madam Jiang's hand.

Madam Jiang nodded. “Okay.”

Yu Shaoqing brought Little Bruiser south. He separated from the imperial court's army and his whereabouts were hidden and safe.

On the other side, Old Cui also packed his things and planned to set off.

“Why are you leaving too?” Yu Wan muttered.

“Don't they have to be injured and bleed when fighting in wars? Or do you think those children are made of iron?” Aren't they children? They had childish faces. Old Cui felt a little upset when he thought about how they might never come back before they even understood the shortness of their lives. “Alright, I'm going. Take care of yourself!”

Yu Wan looked at the white hair at his temples. “You're already so old...”

Old Cui exploded. "Ah! Now you know that I'm old! Back then, when you dragged me to the Ghost Clan, to the Sorcerer Clan, why didn't you think that I was someone with one foot in the coffin!"

Yu Wan said weakly, "At that time, you didn't have so much white hair..." Old Cui :

Old Cui turned his face away. This brat. Usually, her words could choke people to death, but at the critical moment, she was so emotional.

"Alright, alright! Stop being wishy-washy! I'm leaving!" Old Cui was actually not used to parting. At his age, life was actually not important anymore. He had never had a family in his life and had nothing to worry about. If there was anyone he could not let go of, it would probably be this group of fellows who always made him worry.

"You don't have to worry too much about Jiuchao. No news is good news."

"Don't always come out. Take your confinement seriously. So what if you're young? Who hasn't been young before?"

"Don't give Xiaobao too much. He's almost fatter than Dabao." "You have to carry the little fellow out to take in the sun."

"This, help me give it to Grandma. It's his favorite opera."

Old Cui rambled on for a long time until someone came to rush him. Only then did he leave with the main group.

After Shadow Thirteen pretended to be the Regent, appeased the people and boosted morale, he followed the army south.

The three little eggs had been very obedient recently. They no longer went up to the roof to uncover the tiles every day. They only did so once every three days. The rest of the time, they sat in Prince Yan's room and read the memorials.

Yan Xiaosi grew up day by day. She was fair and tender, and she became even more beautiful and cute. Of course, Uncle Wan's greenhouse still could not be used. It was always repaired at night and would collapse at dawn. Every time Prince Yan looked at Yan Xiaosi, Yan Xiaosi would look cute. Twenty days after Yan Xiaosi was born, the cavalry of the Imperial Court arrived near Yu City and launched their first attack on the soldiers of the

Sacred Clan who had gone out to transport rations. The cavalry of the Great Zhou won. The news of victory came and the capital cheered.

However, under the good news, there was another letter from home. The letter recorded the true casualties. Although they had won, they had paid a very heavy price—there were less than fifty soldiers from the Sacred Clan who transported the rations, but they had forcefully killed five hundred of them..

Chapter 1167: The Ending (16)

No one was injured because those who were injured died. When the Sacred Clan fought, they hit the nail on the head. To exaggerate, they did not look like soldiers on the battlefield, but more like well-trained assassins.

It was also at this moment that Xiao Zhenting really realized what they were facing.

This was... a veritable army of death!

The cavalry were stationed in the camp outside Yu City. In order to take revenge on them, the Sacred Clan launched a sneak attack at night, causing countless casualties in the Great Zhou.

When Yu Wan saw that she could no longer sit here, she decided to go south.

She did not know if it was because she had been here for too long, but she felt that she had completely become a person here. She had not thought of her previous life for a long time, as if those were just a distant dream.

Of course, it was not to the extent that she had a lot of ambition. At first, she only wanted to be a salted fish. Even after she became the Madam of the Young Master Manor, the Princely Heir Consort, and even the Regent Consort, she had never thought about what kind of achievements she would have.

It turned out that there were some things that she did not have to think about.

When the time came, she understood that she could not stay out of it.

It was not because she was noble enough, but because she was suitable. She was a doctor who could treat the injured. She was the Princess Consort who could stabilize the hearts of the people.

“Have you thought it through?” Prince Yan looked at Ah Wan, wanting to say,

“You haven’t finished your confinement yet.”

Yu Wan nodded. “I’ve thought about it.”

“You... don’t have any objections?” Prince Yan looked at Madam Jiang beside Yu Wan.

Madam Jiang looked at her daughter dotingly. “Ah Wan has grown up. She has her own decision. I’ll go wherever Ah Wan goes.”

Of course, Yu Wan did not agree to Madam Jiang going with her. How could she bring Mom to such a dangerous place?

Madam Jiang curled her lips. “You’re not allowed to go if you don’t bring me.”

Prince Yan nodded. “That’s right. If you don’t bring your mom along, don’t go either.”

Yu Wan:

Yu Wan did not understand. There was nothing wrong with my Mom's words, but Father, why are you making a fuss? My mother is panting with every step she takes. It's very dangerous to go to the battlefield with me, okay?

Yu Wan looked at the two of them in confusion, but they were very persistent, so much so that Yu Wan did not dissuade them in the end!

Forget it, forget it. At most, she would find a safe family to settle Mom down near the camp. After making up her mind, Yu Wan set off.

The camp where the Imperial Court's army was stationed was in a village north of Yu City. The villagers had already been escorted away by the army. Ever since they ambushed each other, both sides had not fought head-on for a long time.

Xiao Zhenting was also a little confused. What strategy was the other party playing? Logically speaking, since the saint army was so powerful, they should be able to destroy everything wherever they went. Why didn't they just attack the capital?

It would have been fine if they hadn't been exposed, but now that both sides had fallen out, why were the saints still cooped up in Yu City? Could it be that in a few days, the Great Zhou's anger would subside and they wouldn't settle the score with them?

A few days later, the Great Zhou's infantry arrived. Including the twenty thousand cavalry, there were a total of a hundred thousand soldiers.

That night, the saint army attacked their camp.

Xiao Zhenting was dumbfounded when he saw the black army rushing over. "No way? They didn't come earlier or later. They only came when the soldiers of the Great Zhou arrived. Don't tell me they're just waiting... to capture us all in one go?"

These bastards were too arrogant!

Xiao Zhenting immediately picked up his spear and rushed out.

Soon, Xiao Zhenting understood why the other party was so arrogant. Actually, the other party had only sent eight thousand elite soldiers, but they had beaten the hundred thousand soldiers of the Great Zhou into a pulp. The previous tactics had all lost their effectiveness when facing this army. It was not only because their martial strength was strong enough, but also because this group of people seemed to be immortal and were not afraid of pain at all.

Xiao Zhenting saw a headless corpse with his own eyes. He grabbed his spear and rushed into the crowd. When had the soldiers of Great Zhou ever seen such a lineup? All of them were dumbfounded.

This was not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing was that the Great Zhou soldiers who had already fallen actually stood up with stunned expressions. Then, they grabbed their weapons and started killing their own people.

When Xiao Zhenting saw this, he felt that something was wrong. He hurriedly ordered everyone to retreat. He didn't want the village anymore and retreated as far as he could.

In this battle, the casualties were not the most heavy, but the impact on the soldiers was unprecedented. They could still fight without their heads.. Were they still human? If their companions fell and lost their minds to become a part of the enemy, would they still be able to kill the enemy?

Chapter 1168: The Ending (17)

In the dark night, everyone hid in a pitch-black col and trembled.

“This is what you've done!”

Yan Huaijing went to use the toilet, but Xiao Zhenting smashed him to the ground.

Yan Huaijing spat out a bloody tooth and looked coldly at Xiao Zhenting. "You actually dare to attack the Crown Prince. Do you want to die?"

"Die? If I, Xiao Zhenting, wanted my life, I wouldn't have come here!" Xiao Zhenting grabbed Yan Huaijing's lapel and pulled him up from the ground. He slammed him against the stone wall. "Did you see everything on the battlefield? Didn't you see it? You were hiding in the tent, eating, drinking, and living well. You don't know what kind of chaos the outside is!"

Yan Huaijing was shocked by Xiao Zhenting's killing intent and anger.

Although Xiao Zhenting was not too regulated, he was not as unreasonable as Yan Jiuchao. However, Xiao Zhenting was really going all out now.

Yan Huaijing composed himself and said with a burning gaze, "Xiao Zhenting, you don't have the ability and suffered a defeat. Could it be that you want to blame me?"

Xiao Zhenting was so angry that he laughed. Was he afraid of losing? Did he care about the fake reputation? He was not afraid of death, and even the soldiers of the Great Zhou were not afraid of death, but some people died unjustly!

Xiao Zhenting said coldly, "Do you know what kind of monsters you've provoked for the Great Zhou?"

Yan Huaijing felt guilty.

Xiao Zhenting was originally just venting his anger, but when he saw Yan

Huaijing's gaze, he suddenly frowned. "You know, right?" Yan Huaijing avoided his sharp gaze. "Let go of me first."

"Grand Marshal." Shadow Thirteen walked over.

Xiao Zhenting let go of Yan Huaijing coldly.

Yan Huaijing tugged at his collar that was a little tightened and said, "You won't believe me if I say that I didn't know in advance. I really don't know. I just once asked them how a ten thousand-strong army can stabilize the situation in the capital. There are thirty thousand imperial guards in the capital and ten thousand troops stationed within a hundred miles. They said that there's no need to worry about this. Those mercenaries are very powerful. Moreover, if they really fight, they don't have to worry about the casualties of the mercenaries. I asked them, could it be that they won't be injured? That person said, yes, they won't be injured."

Yan Huaijing recalled the cloaked man's expression at that time. It was a little unfathomable, but Yan Huaijing did not think too much about it. The limitations of his understanding determined the limitations of his prediction. In his opinion, the cloaked man's so-called not being injured must be because their martial arts were too strong and they would not be injured. How could he have expected that they would not be injured literally? "It's a puppet technique," Shadow Thirteen said.

"What do you mean?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Shadow Thirteen couldn't be bothered with him. He looked at Xiao Zhenting and said, "Puppet technique is a type of sorcery that can control people's actions and will. The reason why those armies of the Sacred Clan aren't afraid of death should be because they were hit by this puppet technique. However, if they can even control the dead, I'm afraid it won't be as simple as a puppet technique. There might be a Gu technique too."

Shadow Thirteen had never seen such an evil puppet technique and Gu technique. Grandma and Zhou Jin also knew puppet techniques. Zhou Jin had never used it, but Grandma had used it before, but it was only used on living people. Shadow Thirteen had seen Ah Wei use the Gu technique, but Ah Wei would not cause trouble on dead people.

Xiao Zhenting frowned and said, "At this rate, won't the other party add as many people as we die?" Then this war really couldn't be finished! Xiao

Zhenting thought for a while. "Since there's a puppet technique, do they have a

puppet master?"

Shadow Thirteen nodded. "I think so."

Xiao Zhenting made a decision. "Thirteen, make the preparations. Tonight, we'll infiltrate Yu City and kill the puppet master of the Sacred Clan!"

"Okay." Shadow Thirteen did not hesitate.

"Wait," Xiao Zhenting suddenly said. "It's better if you don't go. You stay. Isn't there a person called Jun Chang'an beside him? Tell him to go with me!" He didn't even address him as Crown Prince.

Yan Huaijing gasped.

"That's not good," Shadow Thirteen said. "Jun Chang'an's martial arts aren't as good as mine."

"Hmph." Xiao Zhenting turned around, casually grabbed a set of armor that was scattered on the ground, and threw it into Yan Huaijing's arms. "If the enemy attacks in the middle of the night, let the Crown Prince lead his troops to attack, if he dares not to rush to the front, kill him!"

"Xiao Zhenting!" Yan Huaijing clenched his fists.

Yan Huaijing was definitely not a cowardly person. However, he did not think that charging into battle was something the Crown Prince should do. The

Crown Prince was more useful. Anyone could charge into battle, but once the Crown Prince was gone, the Great Zhou's morale would be completely destroyed..

Chapter 1169: The Ending (18)

Shadow Thirteen understood why Xiao Zhenting did this. In a battle, Xiao Zhenting was always the one at the front. If the assassination failed tonight and Xiao Zhenting couldn't rush back in time, the morale of the army would definitely plummet. At this time, they really needed the Crown Prince to step forward and lead everyone to fight their way out.

"I understand," Shadow Thirteen said.

Yan Huaijing gritted his teeth. "Shadow Thirteen!"

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently, "Your Highness, put on your armor and take your sword. If we really fight, my sword... might not only be aimed at the enemy."

Yan Huaijing was furious. What kind of people had the Young Master Manor raised!!!

Xiao Zhenting brought Jun Chang'an and a few carefully chosen sacrificial soldiers to infiltrate Yu City overnight.

Shadow Six was more familiar with the terrain of Yu City, so he was also accompanying them.

"Little Six, have you seen the puppet master?" Xiao Zhenting asked Shadow Six on the way.

Shadow Six said, "I've never seen a specialized puppet master. I've only seen sorcerers, but puppet masters should also be a kind of sorcerer."

Xiao Zhenting nodded and continued to ask, "Then what are the characteristics of masters like them?"

"Hmm... let me think." Shadow Six paused and said, "Their martial arts aren't very good. In the Sorcerer Clan, there are many powerful sorcerers. In order to protect this group of sorcerers, the Sorcerer Clan refined the Martial Rakshasa."

Xiao Zhenting pondered for a while and said, "In that case, that puppet master also has experts protecting him."

“I don’t care what level it is. In order to ambush them this time, we brought all the poison. If we don’t succeed, we’ll die for it!” Xiao Zhenting touched the poison that Old Cui had given him. These were all refined from poison Gu. If one drop was used, the Saint King would be finished. He had brought a few bottles and decided to poison those bastards to death!

Shadow Six took a branch and drew a sketch on the ground. “The Sacred Clan’s Army has a total of eight encampments. Each encampment has about ten thousand people and is distributed in different camps. At the moment, we don’t know which camp the puppet master is in. We have to look for them one by one.”

“How long will that take?” Xiao Zhenting asked.

Shadow Six said, “If we’re fast, we can search two to three camps in a night.”

Xiao Zhenting exploded. “We can’t find it all in one night?”

Shadow Six said, “Yes, they’re very separated.”

No... What kind of f*cking strategy was this? Why did they split up like that?

Could it be that they were afraid of them ambushing them from all directions? Did they have so many troops?

Xiao Zhenting was getting more and more confused about what the Sacred Clan was thinking. Anyway, it was not important anymore. It was more important to quickly find the puppet master and kill him. Although the strength of the Sacred Clan’s army might not really be weakened because of this, at least it would not become stronger and stronger.

“This camp is the closest. Should we go here first?” Shadow Six pointed to a camp near the northern city gate.

“Okay, let’s go!”

Under Xiao Zhenting's order, they rushed towards the camp. They first killed a few soldiers who were transporting rations and changed into their armor. However, when this armor landed on Xiao Zhenting, he was in a dilemma.

The armor that was suitable for everyone was simply impossible to put on in the hands of a towering man like Xiao Zhenting, okay?!

Shadow Six glanced at the trailer containing the rations and coughed lightly. "Grand Marshal Xiao, I think you're more suitable to act as the rations." Xiao Zhenting :

Xiao Zhenting curled up in the wide (narrow) trailer aggrievedly and was escorted into the camp by Shadow Six and the others.

The Sacred Clan's hierarchy was very clear. This could be distinguished from the luxuriousness of the tent. As the core figure of the saint army, the puppet master's residence was naturally not too bad. They went straight to the most luxurious tent.

In the tent sat a thin middle-aged man.

"Is he the puppet master?" Xiao Zhenting asked. Shadow Six had mentioned that puppet masters did not know martial arts. This person fits this characteristic!

Shadow Six sized him up carefully and nodded after a while. "I think so."

The words "puppet master" were naturally not written on the puppet master's face. However, Shadow Six had interacted with Zhou Jin and the others many times and was very familiar with the aura of a sorcerer. He also felt a similar aura from this man.

"Kill!"

Xiao Zhenting rushed up without hesitation. His saber rose and fell, and the puppet master fell into a pool of blood.

Xiao Zhenting was a little stunned.

Was it that easy? What happened to the protection of experts? Could he have killed the wrong person? Could it be that this was not a puppet master but a

target?

Chapter 1170: The Ending (19)

Had they fallen into a trap?

However, Xiao Zhenting and the others were vigilant in the tent for a long time and did not see any movement outside.

“What’s going on? Something’s wrong.”

The puppet master was already dead. Didn’t any experts come to settle the score with them? How did an expert protect a puppet master? Wasn’t this too irresponsible?

Xiao Zhenting frowned as he thought of something. “You guys, go and count the number of people in the camp.”

A few sacrificial soldiers left.

About fifteen minutes later, the sacrificial soldiers returned. They counted all the tents, including the patrolling soldiers. There were not ten thousand people here, but nine thousand!

Shadow Six said strangely, "That's impossible. I've been here before and am sure that there are ten thousand of them. Even if some of them died in the battle with us earlier, there are definitely no more than a hundred casualties."

Then where did the remaining thousand people and the expert who was supposed to protect the puppet master go?

"Mom, do you see the town ahead? After we pass that town, we'll reach Pingyang Village. Pingyang Village isn't the front line, but where the injured soldiers are. You stay in town later, and Ping'er and I will go to Pingyang Village," Yu Wan said to Madam Jiang in the carriage.

Madam Jiang snorted. "You want to leave me behind again."

Yu Wan smiled and held Madam Jiang's hand. "How can I bear to leave Mom behind? Mom felt sorry for me and accompanied me all the way south. I also feel sorry for Mom too. I'm already out of confinement. It's fine. Wait for me in town. I'll go back to town to buy herbs every day. Besides, if you're by my side,

I'll be even more worried.'

Madam Jiang looked at the sky.

Yu Wan had already made up her mind. No matter how Madam Jiang threatened and tempted her, she would never bring her to such a dangerous place.

The carriage arrived at the town.

Although the flames of war had not spread here, they were still affected. The residents of town had long closed themselves to rest and the inn had also been closed. Yu Wan alighted from the carriage and raised her hand to knock on the inn's door.

At this moment, an ice-cold arrow shot at Yu Wan without warning, as if it wanted to pierce through her head.

In the blink of an eye, Little Sly Jiang's figure flashed out of the carriage. She grabbed the arrow that had almost hit her daughter. Then, her eyes turned cold as she turned around and threw the arrow fiercely into the darkness.

A series of screams sounded in the darkness.

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat and she turned around. Almost at the same time, an overwhelming number of arrows shot towards the two of them like a fine net.

"Mom!" Yu Wan strode forward and was about to protect Madam Jiang between her body and the door when the arrows shattered.

Yu Wan did not understand what had happened, but when she saw Madam Jiang's gaze, it was unprecedentedly cold.

An arrow that missed grazed Yu Wan's hair. A strand of hair landed on Yu Wan's shoulder and slid into Little Sly Jiang's hand.

Little SIV Tiang was furious! She slammed the door behind her and Dushed Yu Wan into the inn.

What happened just now? Yu Wan was dumbfounded. Just as she was about to turn around and ask, she saw the inn door close in front of her.

Little Sly Jiang rose into the air, emitting an aura that was even more ruthless than the Blood Rakshasa's. She was like a demon god in the dark. She pinched a strand of hair in her hand and looked at the thousand-strong army lurking in the dark. She said coldly, "My daughter's hair is broken.. All your necks have to be broken!"