

Toddler 1181

Chapter 1181: The Ending (30)

This scene stunned even the experts.

As if understanding that Yan Xiaosi would not be in danger in the room, he stopped rushing into the room and calmed down to deal with the assassins in the courtyard.

There was no truly fearless assassin in the world, unless the threat was not strong enough. In the end, the five assassins were afraid. They exchanged glances and turned to escape.

However, the expert did not give them a chance to escape. He raised his hand and slashed down, cutting their throats. When the last saint assassin also fell to the ground, he faced the cold wind and left without looking back.

Hell was empty, and Ah Wei was in the mortal world!

Ah Wei entered Yan Xiaosi's room. Yan Xiaosi was already awake and was looking around with wide eyes.

Ah Wei walked over and gently hugged Yan Xiaosi.

The killing just now was too intense and he did not pay attention to the aura in the room. However, he knew that she was the Little Saint King. Since she was awake, did that mean that she had used the power of the Saint King to chase out the assassins who had barged into the room just now?

"Is that you? Little Saint King?" Ah Wei asked.

Yan Xiaosi did not respond, nor could she. She was only a month old. She turned to look.

Ah Wei felt that she was looking for someone.

Yan Xiaosi held the Holy Soul Pearl in one hand and a small yellow flower in the other. The flower bud was bright and moving. There was dew on the petals, as if... it had just been plucked from a tree.

The village outside Yu City had already been converted into a huge military camp. Under Yan Jiuchao's orders, reinforcements from all sides gathered towards the village.

"How many people do we have?" In the tent, Yan Jiuchao asked.

"A hundred thousand," Xiao Zhenting replied.

"How many of the Sacred Clan's army are left?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

This time, it was Shadow Six who answered. "There were originally eighty thousand in Yu City. Ten thousand were destroyed, and there are still seventy thousand left. However... didn't Young Master say that those Saint Kings confessed to a total of a hundred thousand? I really can't figure out where the other twenty thousand went."

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "Ah Wei came out of seclusion before Asura. Before he returned to the Great Zhou, he went to the Ghost Clan. It's said that a few experts from the Ghost Clan have been captured. I wonder if they have any relationship with the Sacred Clan's army."

The truth was that although the 100,000-strong Sacred Clan's army set off from the Sacred Clan, they entered the Central Plains in batches. Among the last group of people, the only one who knew how to travel from the Central

Plains died of illness. At that time, they happened to pass by the vicinity of the Ghost Clan, so they captured a few experts to lead the way.

Among this group of experts, the one with the highest reputation was called Ah Dou because Ah Dou knew the people of the Great Zhou. He had eaten with the people of the Great Zhou, drunk soup with them, fallen off the cliff with them, and chatted about their hometowns.

However, Ah Dou could get lost for ten years in the back of his mountain. His ability to lead the way could be imagined. Ah Dou swore that he was really leading the way with his life, but he didn't know where he had brought the 20,000 saint army.

This was really a sadder story than sad.

"Attack the city!" Yan Jiuchao said.

"You're crazy!" Yan Huaijing stood up. "Even if you don't know where the 20,000 Sacred Clan's army is, there are still 70,000 in the city. It's not that you haven't seen their combat strength before. You used a mere 100,000 troops to attack the city. Are you risking everyone's lives? Do you think you can sweep through the Sacred Clan's army with a few hundred Asuras? You're too conceited, Yan Jiuchao!"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Yan Huaijing indifferently. "If you're afraid of death, don't go. Anyway, no one asked you to go with them. Just obediently be your crown prince in your tent."

In the past, Yan Huaijing could still look down on Yan Jiuchao in terms of strength. Now, even his martial arts were suppressed by Yan Jiuchao. When Yan Jiuchao released his full strength, he finally saw the difference between them. Yan Jiuchao's decision was undoubtedly crazy, but no one present felt that Yan Jiuchao was wrong.

"I think it's feasible," Xiao Zhenting said. "Take advantage of their low morale and before their twenty thousand reinforcements arrive, catch them off guard!"

"I second that!"

"I second that!"

It was unanimous! Actually, it was fine even if it didn't pass. At most, he would put a knife to their necks and force them to reorganize their words.

Yan Jiuchao's decision to attack the city was definitely not a rash decision. In fact, Nanzhao's reinforcements had already crossed the border and would soon arrive at another important city gate in Yu City..

Chapter 1182: The Ending (31)

Yu Shaoqing and Helian Sheng led an army of 100,000. Dong Xian'er was dressed in red armor and was also on the expedition.

"You don't have to come," Helian Sheng said as he rode.

Dong Xian'er tightened her grip on the reins and raised her eyebrows. "I've already slept with you. I have to be responsible for you!"

Helian Sheng : ‘

In the evening, Yan Jiuchao took the lead to attack the north city gate of Yu City.

The saint army on the city tower shot arrows at Yan Jiuchao. The warhorses were all frightened by the burning flames by their nature. Only Yan Jiuchao's mount bravely advanced and took the lead in the flames.

"It wants to be a warhorse."

The General was finally no longer the Sorcerer King's pony. It was a warhorse, itself!

The moment Yan Jiuchao flew to the city tower, Milk Asura also flew to the city tower with his Asura Army. They fought with the soldiers guarding the city and opened the city gate from the inside.

After receiving the signal, Yu Shaoqing and the others also attacked the southern city gate.

“I’ll go first!” Dong Xian’er, who was dressed in red armor, rose into the air and flew towards the city tower.

However, the other party seemed to be prepared. A dense net covered in poisonous needles was thrown at her.

“Despicable!” Dong Xian’er’s beautiful face turned pale. She used her whip to hit the city wall, trying to use the force to push herself away to avoid this large net filled with poisonous needles. However, the large net was too big and she could not avoid it.

At the critical moment, Helian Sheng flew up and wrapped one hand around her waist. He swung an arc with his sword and shattered the poisonous net.

Dong Xian’er instantly felt sweetness in her heart. She blushed and buried her head in his chest. “Tell me, do you have me in your heart?”

Helian Sheng did not say anything. He only let go of her arm and Dong Xian’er fell.

“Ah! Stinky monk! I’m not done with you!”

The siege lasted for an entire night. After that, they charged into the city.

More and more commoners escaped from Yu City. Yu Wan evacuated those people who could be evacuated. A portion of those who needed treatment were sent to town, and those who were too urgent stayed in the camp.

Yu Wan and Old Cui were so busy that their feet did not touch the ground. One had just finished her confinement, and the other was old. After a busy day, they sat on the ground, not even bothering to breathe loudly.

The good news came at dawn on the fifteenth day.

Yu Wan had just stitched up an injured soldier's wound when she turned around and saw Ping'er rushing in. "Young Madam! Young Madam! We won!

The Sacred Clan's army has surrendered!"

The Sacred Clan's army had eighty thousand soldiers. After fighting to the death, they had lost more than half of them. There were less than twenty thousand people left. They were out of ammunition and food. All the experts had been killed by Yan Jiuchao. Among them, there was not even a Half-Saint general. They no longer wanted to fight.

"Is Yan Jiuchao coming back?" Yu Wan's eyes sparkled.

"Yes! Young Master is coming back!" Ping'er said with a smile.

"I'll wait for him!" She wanted to be the first to see him. Yu Wan took off her gloves and left with a smile like a little girl waiting for her lover.

No one expected a spear to fly towards her. She stood at the village entrance, looking forward to her husband. However, the spear that flew over pierced through her chest.

"Young Madam—" Ping'er cried out.

Yan Jiuchao, who was riding on the horse, suddenly felt a violent pain in his heart.

Yu Wan looked down at the spear. It was the spear Yan Jiuchao had used to kill the Paragon. Yan Huaijing rushed out and looked angrily at the Sacred Clan's member who had hidden among them. He slit the other party's neck!

Yu Wan fell into a pool of blood. She looked in the direction of the city gate and wanted to speak, but she could only vomit large mouthfuls of blood. Her fingertips moved slightly.

Yan Jiuchao, it hurts...

Chapter 1183: Epilogue (1)

When Yan Jiuchao returned to the tent, Yu Wan was already lying on a simple bed made of hay and a mattress. The conditions in the camp were harsh, and Yu Wan had never deliberately improved her food and clothes.

The spear in her body had been pulled out. Old Cui had tried his best to save her, but the spear had completely pierced through Yu Wan's chest. Even if it didn't pierce through her heart, it still caused irreversible damage.

He had to pull out the spear. If he did, it would cause a second wave of damage. Yu Wan's injuries were so serious that they exceeded Old Cui's imagination.

Old Cui's hair turned several strands white. He ordered someone to bring out pots of blood. The candlelight in the tent shone on his old face. He wiped the sweat off his forehead and felt an unprecedented sense of powerlessness.

The atmosphere in the camp made Yan Jiuchao sense that something was wrong from afar. The noisy place suddenly seemed to have been hidden by someone, and the entire world was silent.

Yan Jiuchao lifted the tent and walked in.

Yu Wan slept quietly on the bed, as if she had fallen asleep any night. However, her pale face betrayed her. Moreover, ever since she came here, she had never rested properly. At this time, she should have been busy with the injured soldiers.

Madam Jiang sat by the bed and held Yu Wan's hand tightly. She heard Yan Jiuchao's footsteps. She turned her head, her red and swollen eyes filled with grievance. "Ah Wan... can't be woken up..."

Yu Shaoqing also lifted the curtain and walked in. "What's wrong? What happened...?" His voice stopped when he saw Madam Jiang's red and swollen eyes. His gaze passed by Madam Jiang and landed on the unconscious Yu Wan. His expression changed. "What's wrong with Ah Wan?!"

Madam Jiang cried sadly, tears falling. "I can't wake Ah Wan up..."

Yu Shaoqing immediately felt his mind buzz. When he entered the camp, he had already felt that something was wrong. He could smell the strong smell of blood from afar, but he did not think that it would be his daughter's. After all, there were so many injured people in the camp, right?

Yu Shaoqing came to the bed in a daze. He looked at his daughter's tightly shut eyes and the helmet in his hand fell to the ground.

"Sanlang..." Madam Jiang looked at him with tears in her eyes. She had never been so sad, and she had never really released so much weakness from the bottom of her heart. However, her Ah Wan could not wake up. She was really going to lose her...

Yu Shaoqing hugged Madam Jiang with trembling arms. "No... Ah Wan will be fine... Ah Wan is a good person... She will definitely wake up..."

"What exactly happened?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

Pinger sobbed. "It's all my fault... When I heard the news of the army's victory... I ran to tell Young Madam... Young Madam... Young Madam went to the village entrance to wait for Young Master... In the end... she was ambushed..."

Yan Huaijing did not have many chances to get close to Yu Wan during this period of time. Firstly, Yu Wan was indeed busy. Secondly, the places where Yu Wan was busy were an eyesore. He did not like to go to those bloody and dirty places.

He had just gone to investigate the situation and was about to visit Yu Wan when he was grabbed by the throat by a large cold hand.

Yan Jiuchao grabbed his throat and pushed him out of the tent to a big tree opposite. The soldiers passing by were stunned. What was going on? The Regent and the Crown Prince were fighting?

Yan Huaijing's face instantly turned red. He struggled with all his might, wanting to break free from Yan Jiuchao's restraint, but he realized that Yan

Jiuchao's palm was like an iron claw that he could not shake no matter what.

The number of soldiers surrounding them gradually increased.

Yan Huaijing's face turned green and red. He felt that he had been humiliated.

He bit out a few words with difficulty. "Yan Jiuchao... What are you doing..."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes were like torches as he said, "I've cleaned up the mess in the capital. I've fought the war in Yu City. I care about the lives of the commoners. I only want you to do one thing... Watch the camp. You can't even do this one thing well!"

Yan Jiuchao threw him to the ground!

Yan Huaijing suffered internal injuries on the spot and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Jun Chang'an's eyes flickered and he walked forward. "Regent..."

“Get lost!” Yan Jiuchao shouted angrily, and a powerful killing intent burst out like an invisible pillar of light, instantly sending Jun Chang’an flying.

Everyone felt Yan Jiuchao’s monstrous killing intent. No one dared to speak up for Yan Huaijing anymore..

Chapter 1184: Epilogue (2)

Everyone saw Yu Wan’s actions. She had just given birth and had come to the border before she finished her confinement. She ate and lived with everyone and did not have the airs of a Princess Consort at all. She was like a spinning top that kept spinning. Almost no one had seen her rest properly.

Not every injured person came back clean, but no matter how bloody and dirty the scene was, she did not avoid it.

However, she was not just treating illness. When the Regent decided to attack the city, she had already sent someone to contact the authorities of the nearby towns and asked them to be prepared to accept the victims. The camp would not always be calm. There would always be some wars that could not be seen, and there would always be despicable things. She resolved them all.

She had a benevolent heart and thunderous methods. She let the Prince Regent and the soldiers who fought bravely have no worries.

Everyone was furious that she had been injured like this.

The Prince Regent was right. He had only left one thing for the Crown Prince, but it was still ruined by him.

Yan Huaijing also understood that he could not escape the blame. He had once tried to excuse himself, he could lie to others, but he could not lie to himself. That member of the Sacred Clan had escaped from

the victims of Yu City. At that time, he was seriously injured and was carrying a child in his arms. Perhaps this child had made people lower their vigilance against him.

Normal people and those whose injuries were not serious were evacuated to the surrounding villages and towns. The surviving member of the Sacred Clan had broken his leg bone and urgently needed treatment, so he was carried into the injured soldier's tent.

Not every patient would be sent to Yu Wan. She was not the Thousand-Handed Guanyin, so it was impossible for her to treat hundreds of thousands of injured people at the same time. However, Yan Huaijing had seen that saint's injured person before.

However, he could not tell how different that Sacred Clan's member was from the other injured people.

Yan Huaijing sometimes thought that if Yan Jiuchao was here, could he tell? Probably not, right?

However, following that, Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six thoroughly investigated the injured tents and found more than ten injured people from the Sacred Clan. All of them had sneaked in after Yan Jiuchao left with his troops.

Yan Huaijing had seen every one of them, but he did not recognize any of them.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Get lost and return to the capital. I don't want to see you now!"

If Yan Jiuchao really beat him up, some things might pass. However, Yan Jiuchao let him go safely. It was obvious that he could not let it go.

Yan Huaijing wanted to say something, but Milk Asura picked him up by the collar and threw him out of the camp.

Yan Jiuchao returned to the tent.

"Let's go over first and let Jiuchao accompany Ah Wan." Yu Shaoqing brought Madam Jiang out.

Yan Jiuchao sat down by the bed. He rode his horse as fast as he could because he wanted to be the first to see her. However, he did not expect to see her, who would never wake up again.

“Young Master, the Sacred Clan...” Shadow Thirteen chased in.

“Kill!” Yan Jiuchao said.

“What?” In Xiao Zhenting’s tent, a general surnamed Zhao exploded. “The Regent wants to kill? Who? Those saint armies that have already surrendered to the Great Zhou? They have already surrendered! Since ancient times, we have never killed surrendered soldiers! This is an unwritten rule!”

“That’s right. We can’t kill those who surrender. This is against the rules. If word gets out, they’ll laugh at our Great Zhou...”

“That’s right. These people are useless. It’s fine if they’re killed, but we can’t kill the surrendered army. Otherwise, the Regent will probably be recorded in the history books.”

Keeping a note was a euphemism. He would probably be scolded by future generations for ten thousand years, right?

This was too bloodthirsty!

Xiao Zhenting did not say anything.

From the point of view of the courtiers, those surrendered soldiers should not be killed. However, from the point of view of a father, his son had lost the love of his life. He wished he could rush out and kill those bastards.

“Grand Marshal Xiao, this is not appropriate. You should persuade the Regent, right? He led the army to resist the invasion of the Sacred Clan and his achievements are peerless. He should have been remembered for a hundred lifetimes. It’s best not to be cursed for ten thousand years if he makes a mistake...” A trusted general said earnestly.

Xiao Zhenting pressed his head awkwardly. "I..."

As soon as he spoke, a guard rushed in with a panicked expression. "Not good! The Asura Army is missing!"

Yu Wan was injured, and Milk Asura was furious. He brought his younger brothers and rushed into the camp of the saints at all costs. He slaughtered all the saint army that was left in Yu City, not letting a single one go.

What was Asura?

It was a demon.

It was just that because they had the three little eggs and Yu Wan, they became the demons who protected them. Once Yu Wan was gone, they were the demons who avenged her..

Chapter 1185: Epilogue (3)

In the capital, in the Young Master Manor.

Prince Yan was reviewing the memorials. There were pigeons sent to the border every day, but it was a little late today. They did not see them at night.

Prince Yan had an ominous feeling. He pushed open the window and looked at the crescent moon in the sky. Not long after, the shining starry sky suddenly darkened. A strong wind blew in the courtyard, and the memorials and documents on the table were all blown over.

He quickly closed the window to pick it up, but he felt a flash of light in the sky. Immediately after, a thunder exploded in the sky, making his mind buzz.

“Wahhh—

In the room, Yan Xiaosi cried.

The three little eggs opened their eyes in unison and sat up in unison. They lifted the blanket and jumped off the bed, running out barefoot.

“Ah—” When he crossed the threshold, Xiaobao fell.

Prince Yan was about to come and see how the children were doing. When he saw this scene, he quickly walked forward and picked Xiaobao up. “Are you alright? Did you hurt yourself?” He asked.

Xiaobao’s eyes were red.

“What’s wrong? Does it hurt?” Prince Yan asked again.

Xiaobao choked and did not say anything. Prince Yan looked at Er’bao and Dabao and saw that they were also afraid. “Don’t be afraid, it’s just thunder.” Prince Yan pulled the three little eggs into his arms.

In the wet nurse’s room, Yan Xiaosi cried bitterly. The wet nurse carried her around the room, unable to coax her.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Little Miss usually doesn’t cry...” She didn’t wet her pants, nor did she eat when she was fed. She just clenched her fists and wailed.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Her cries resounded through the sky.

Old Cui was helpless now that Yu Wan was so injured, but there was actually another candidate in everyone’s hearts, and that was the Sorcerer King, Zhou Jin.

Back then, Nie Wanrou had also suffered a similar serious injury. It was the Sorcerer King who had left her with a chance of survival. Zhou Jin had surpassed him, and his sorcery power was even above the Sorcerer King's. He would definitely be able to save Yu Wan!

Old Cui gave Yu Wan the holy medicine of the Nether Capital. This medicine is said to have the effect of reviving the dead, but when used on Yu Wan, it only allowed her to maintain the most basic breathing and heartbeat.

Yu Shaoqing set off overnight and rode the General to the Sorcerer Clan.

Although the General could travel a thousand miles a day, the Great Zhou was very far from the Sorcerer Clan. He would probably have to walk for two to three months without sleep. Amidst the unfortunate, Zhou Jin was on his way to the Great Zhou when they met in Nanzhao.

Yu Shaoqing asked, "Did you divine that Ah Wan had something on and came in advance to help her out?"

Zhou Jin shook his head. "I can't read Sister Wan's divination. I'm here to visit

Sister Wan and the Little Saint King."

Zhou Jin was not lying. He could divine for anyone, but not Yu Wan. He did not understand what was going on.

Yu Shaoqing said, "Let's not talk about this anymore. Hurry up and go to Yu

City with me. You have to save Ah Wan!"

Zhou Jin saw the unconscious Yu Wan in a room in Yu City's pharmacy. Zhou Jin's heart ached. He quietly walked forward and held Yu Wan's hand. Everyone retreated, leaving only Yan Jiuchao with a cold expression.

When Zhou Jin opened his eyes and let go of Yu Wan's hand, Yan Jiuchao said softly, "How is it?" His voice sounded calm, but his slightly trembling tone still betrayed his heart. He was worried, and had been worried all the time. Zhou Jin shook his head sadly. "My sorcery power is useless against her." "How can it not be useful?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Zhou Jin turned to look at Yu Wan. "She's not from here. She's... the lonely soul of the alternate world." No wonder he couldn't read Yu Wan's fortune. Her fate wasn't in this world.

"Yan Jiuchao, when the war is over, I'll tell you a secret."

"What secret?" "My background."

"Okay."

The last time they spoke flashed across his mind. Her smiling eyes seemed to be right in front of him. Yan Jiuchao looked at Zhou Jin and said calmly, "I understand."

Zhou Jin didn't ask why he did not find it strange, nor did he ask if he had any other questions. He only silently left the room, leaving this world completely for the two of them.

Yan Jiuchao sat down on the stool in front of the bed and held her cold hand in his palm. After a while, he pressed it against his lips and said in a low voice, "Yu Ah Wan, I don't care who you are, whether you're a human or a lonely ghost. Hurry up and wake up."

Yu Wan stayed in Yu City to recuperate. Xiao Zhenting brought the army back to the capital.

The Emperor had already improved greatly. Although his movements were still limited, his brain could be stimulated a little. He called Xiao Zhenting and all the generals who were fighting at the front line to his bedchamber..

Chapter 1186: Epilogue (4)

Although the good news had already been reported, there were some things that had to be confirmed personally.

“I heard that... the saint army has already surrendered and was killed by the Regent. Is there such a thing?” The Emperor’s stroke had not completely recovered. He spoke slowly and if one listened carefully, they would feel that he could not speak clearly.

Xiao Zhenting did not look strange. He said seriously, “Your Majesty, the surrender of the saint army is an excuse. In fact, they want us to lower our vigilance. They circled behind us and ambushed our camp, even seriously injuring the Regent Consort. The Regent Consort has yet to wake up. The Regent ordered the attack out of consideration for military strategy.”

“Is that so?” The Emperor’s oppressive gaze landed on the remaining dozen or so generals. “Is Yan Jiuchao really fighting the Sacred Clan, not slaughtering them to vent his anger?” “Yes, Your Majesty!”

Everyone was in agreement.

Seeing that he could not ask anything, the Emperor waved his hand and let the generals leave. “Xiao Zhenting, stay. I still have something to tell you.”

The Emperor wanted to talk to Xiao Zhenting about Yan Huaijing. The news of Yan Huaijing colluding with the Sacred Clan had long spread. The Emperor wanted to hear Xiao Zhenting’s opinion.

What opinion could Xiao Zhenting have? If this was his son, he would have dragged him out and beaten him to death a hundred times. Although Yan Huaijing was also used by the Sacred Clan, if he didn’t want to get rid of Yan Jiuchao, how could he have fallen into the trap of the Sacred Clan?

If Yan Jiuchao was a traitor who committed all kinds of crimes, Yan Huaijing’s motives could barely make sense. The problem was, did Yan Jiuchao do anything outrageous?

Beat up Yan Huaijing? You f*cking snatched his woman during his wedding, and you don't allow him to beat you up? That's not how logic works!

However, Xiao Zhenting also understood that the reason why the Emperor asked him was not because he really wanted to hear his opinion. He only hoped that he could dissuade the Emperor. After all, he was the Grand Marshal of the world and the greatest contributor to this battle other than Yan Jiuchao. He had absolute say.

But would he persuade the Emperor to punish Yan Huaijing leniently? "Your Majesty, the Crown Prince should offer his life as penance!"

The Emperor almost had a stroke again. Of course, the Emperor understood that Yan Huaijing had committed a huge crime, but he was a prince after all. How could he really kill him? The Emperor felt that it was a mistake for him to keep Xiao Zhenting. He was also stubborn.

"Alright, alright, you can leave!" The Emperor hurriedly chased Xiao Zhenting away.

In the end, Yan Huaijing was still deposed as the Crown Prince. Even Prime Minister Han was forced to "return to his hometown". Yan Huaijing was exiled to the bitter cold place in North City.

The Emperor did not vent his anger on Han Jingshu and allowed her to stay in the capital. However, the child in her stomach could no longer be listed in the royal family's genealogy. She was no longer the Crown Princess Consort or the Princely Consort, but Mrs. Yan, who had Yan Huaijing's surname.

Han Jingshu reported to the Emperor and allowed her to travel with Yan Huaijing.

Outside the Crown Prince Manor, Jun Chang'an stopped her carriage. "Why... Why didn't you stay in the capital? Do you know that once you go to North City, you won't be able to return?"

Han Jingshu's stomach was already showing. She touched her stomach and said, "I'll go wherever the child's father goes."

Jun Chang'an said, "Don't go! If you're worried about the child, I... I'll take care of you!"

Han Jingshu smiled gently. "Thank you. Goodbye."

After Yu Wan's wound healed, Yan Jiuchao brought her back to Yan City.

Everything in Prince Yan Manor was the same. Even the chessboard on the tea table in the small garden had not been moved.

Everyone knew that Young Master and Young Madam had returned. They were looking forward to seeing Young Madam, but Young Madam was a sleeping beauty who needed to sit in a wheelchair all year round without moving.

Yan City was like spring all year round. The snow in the capital was already two to three feet thick, but Prince Yan Manor was filled with colorful butterflies and spring.

Yan Jiuchao carried Yu Wan and sat on a rattan chair in the small garden. The wind was gentle and the sun was shining brightly.

Yu Wan was wearing a lake-blue dress with a waist. It was not easy for her to gain weight during her pregnancy, but she had already lost weight. The dress she made last month had already become bigger this month.

A breeze blew past, blowing Yu Wan's black hair. A strand landed on the tip of her nose.

Yan Jiuchao gently took down the strand of hair and wrapped her in his arms. He looked around and whispered into her ear, "This is where I grew up. Didn't you say you wanted to come and take a look?"

He pointed to a small wooden hut ahead. "Then do you see that pavilion? There's a small wooden hut behind the pavilion. It was originally used to raise dogs. There are several dog houses inside. When I was young, I would climb into a dog house when I had nothing to do... Well... that's right... I'm very thin, so I could climb in. Then they would look for me, but no one ever found me. Do you know why? Because they couldn't believe that the young master of Yan City would actually hide in a dog house.."

Chapter 1187: Epilogue (5)

Yan Jiuchao had to admit that he was not a qualified chatterbox. It's not that he didn't know that he was quiet. Yu Wan actually didn't say much, but when they were together, she always found something to talk about.

Now she couldn't say it. So it was his turn.

Yan Jiuchao picked a flower and placed it on her head. Her quiet and beautiful sleeping appearance instantly had a trace of liveliness.

"What's it like over there? Do you have such beautiful flowers?" Yan Jiuchao lowered his head and kissed her temples. "Did you go back? Remember to come back when you're done playing."

"Wahhh—"

Winter passed and spring came. In the blink of an eye, it had been six months for Yan Xiaosi. It was said that children would sit in seven months, and crawl in eight months. Other children would only start crawling in seven or eight months, but she could crawl all over the ground now.

She took advantage of the wet nurse's nap and crawled crookedly to Prince Yan Manor's small garden to pick the most beautiful yellow peony.

Ever since Yu Wan's accident, the three little eggs had become much more sensible. They didn't cause trouble everywhere and began to study seriously.

Uncle Wan thought that his flowers would be safe after avoiding the three little eggs. Unexpectedly, he could not avoid Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi bit the peony in her mouth and crawled into Yu Wan's room with ease. She crawled to the bed and climbed onto her feet. Her chubby hand grabbed Huahua and placed her by her mother's pillow. "Waah, waah."

Mother, flower!

After giving out the flowers, Yan Xiaosi wanted to stand up with the help of the bed and kiss her mother, but she couldn't stand firmly and fell down. Of course, she did not fall to the ground. She was caught by a pair of strong palms.

Yan Jiuchao picked up Yan Xiaosi and looked at the yellow peony by the pillow. He asked dotingly, "Did you send flowers to Mom again?"

Yan Xiaosi waved her little arms and legs. 'Waah!'

Yes, yes!

Yan Jiuchao said, "Why is it yellow again? Do you like yellow flowers so much? Or do you think only yellow flowers are flowers?"

Yan Xiaosi: "Waah!"

Yan Jiuchao didn't understand either, right? He carried Yan Xiaosi back to her room.

Yan Xiaosi fluttered. "Waah!"

She had already given her flowers, but she didn't kiss her mother!

At night, Prince Yan Manor fell silent.

Yan Jiuchao fetched water and wiped Yu Wan's face. Actually, her complexion was no longer very pale, but in Zhou Jin's words, her soul was probably no longer here, so she was destined not to wake up in this life.

However, Yan Jiuchao did not believe him. He had to guard her. He believed that she would wake up one day.

She would be back.

"There's a letter from the capital. I'll read it to you." Yan Jiuchao put down his handkerchief and took out the letters that the courier had just sent. There were a total of two letters. One was sent from Lotus Flower Village, and the other was sent by Prince Yan, who was accompanying the three little fellows to study.

"The letter said that Yu Feng and Bai Tang have a child. It's a son. Uncle and

Aunt are very happy. Also, isn't it Enke this year? Yu Song wants to take that. He said that he's going to be the top scholar. Do you know what an Enke is? The imperial examination is once every three years. An Enke is an exam outside the rules. His Majesty established Prince Cheng as the crown prince and granted amnesty to the world, so he set the Enke."

What Yan Jiuchao had not said in his life seemed to have been said in this half a year.

"There's also a letter written by Father. Do you want to hear it?" He looked at Yu Wan and said.

Of course, Yu Wan could not respond to him. She was already a soulless body. Yan Jiuchao opened the letter. Halfway through, he suddenly choked. "...Dabao spoke. He called Mom... In his dream... He missed you..."

Yan Jiuchao gripped the letter in his hand tightly and his body trembled slightly. "Yu Ah Wan... I miss you too... I miss you... Yu Ah Wan... I miss you..."

A drop of hot tear rolled down his cheek and dripped between Yu Wan's eyebrows.

On a snowy night, Yan Jiuchao sat in a room without any candles, but the light reflected through the windows and doors on a snowy night still made the room clear.

“Young Master, it’s time to eat.” Uncle Wan walked in with the food box and placed the bowl on the table.

Ever since Yu Wan was in a coma, Yan Jiuchao had stopped eating meat. He did not believe in Buddha, but he was willing to eat vegetarian food and chant Buddha for Yu Wan.

Uncle Wan placed a few light dishes on the table and silently left.

These were all dishes made by top chefs. The Fragrance of Hundred Miles’ poison had been removed, and his taste buds had recovered. However, Yan Jiuchao still felt that everything he ate was tasteless..

Chapter 1188: Epilogue (6)

He silently put down his chopsticks. Suddenly, there was a strange commotion next door. He stood up and walked out. He pushed open the door next door and saw a little snow fox with red flames between its eyebrows lying on its little cushion, holding a meat bun that was even bigger than it.

Yan Jiuchao was stunned. He strode over and snatched the meat bun. The little snow fox was woken up and looked at Yan Jiuchao with a frown.

What is it?

Yan Jiuchao asked excitedly, “Where did you get the buns?” The little snow fox turned around.

“Are you going to tell me or not? If not, I’ll beat you to death!”

The little snow fox pointed resentfully out the door.

Yan Jiuchao walked out into the wind and snow and came to another small bamboo house in the direction the little snow fox pointed. The candle light in the kitchen was on, and steam wafted out from time to time.

Yan Jiuchao rushed in in a sorry state.

A strange woman was standing in front of the stove. She was strange because she was wearing something he had never seen before. A corset dress that revealed slender arms and calves, and a pair of fair ankles.

How could anyone be dressed like this? Her hair was tied in a high ponytail and her head was lowered, as if she was studying the dough in her hand. It was an unfamiliar face, but Yan Jiuchao still recognized her at a glance. ‘Yu Ah Wan...’ He walked towards her in a daze.

She looked up with an “oh” and a familiar smile appeared on her unfamiliar face. “You’re here. What do you want to eat tonight? Buns or steamed buns? I’ll make them for you!”

Yan Jiuchao pulled her into his arms, but he missed her!

“Yu Ah Wan!” Yan Jiuchao’s body shuddered and he woke up from his sleep. He raised his head in cold sweat and realized that he was sitting in Prince Yan Manor’s room. He had fallen asleep on the desk. Everything just now was just a dream.

“Young Master, are you alright?” Uncle Wan’s worried voice sounded outside the room.

“I’m fine,” Yan Jiuchao said as he composed himself.

“You didn’t eat much at night, so the kitchen made supper. I’ll bring it in for you, Young Master,” Uncle Wan said again.

"I have no appetite," Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

"You have to eat no matter what. If you don't think about your health, you have to think about Little Miss," Uncle Wan advised earnestly.

Yan Jiuchao was silent for a long time before nodding in the end.

Uncle Wan walked in with the food box. Looking at the sealed food box, for some reason, Yan Jiuchao thought of his dream. He actually prayed in his heart that Uncle Wan would take out a super invincible meat bun later.

The moment Uncle Wan opened the food box, his heart was in his throat.

However, he was disappointed. There were no meat buns, only a few plates of exquisite vegetarian dishes. It was obvious that these vegetarian dishes were made by the chef of Prince Yan Manor.

"You can leave," Yan Jiuchao said in disappointment.

"Yes." Uncle Wan left.

cooking than the imperial chef. He didn't like it because he wasn't in the mood to eat.

However, this time, he froze after taking a bite.

What dish... was so disgusting?!

Just as he was about to put down his chopsticks, he suddenly thought of something and looked up.

The moonlight passed through the branches and was cut by the lush leaves, falling to the ground. In the shadows, a slender figure stood leaning against the door and looking at him with a sweet smile. Her face was still a little pale, but her eyes were sparkling like stars. "Does it taste bad?" She raised her eyebrows.

"That's right. It tastes too bad." Yan Jiuchao smiled..

Chapter 1189: Yan Xiaosi's School Record!

In the capital in May, flowers were blooming like brocade. The Young Master Manor was bathed in golden light.

Actually, the Regent Manor had long been built. It was luxurious and grand. However, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were both nostalgic people. After returning to the Capital, they still stayed in the Young Master Manor and in their wedding room. It was as sweet as if they had just gotten married yesterday.

The three little eggs woke up early.

They were four years old this year and had reached the age of enlightenment. Although they could also learn a lot in the manor, Prince Yan insisted on bringing them around to study and expand their knowledge. The first round of study tour had already ended, and now they were studying in the Directorate.

They were all children under the age of twelve, but there were no children younger than the three little eggs. The three little eggs put on their own clothes, brushed their teeth, washed their faces, and went to their parents in high spirits.

Yan Jiuchao did not wake up early anymore. Even if he woke up early, he was not sitting in the room waiting for Yu Wan like before. He hugged Yu Wan from behind and rested his chin on her soft shoulder, pulling her into his arms.

Yu Wan was sleeping soundly, her breathing even and long.

The three little fellows entered the room and came to the bed as usual. They gave their mother a big kiss. Xiaobao kissed first, Er'bao kissed again. They did not kiss their father. After the two little fellows kissed Yu Wan, they left. Dabao was the last.

When Dabao was kissing Yu Wan, Yu Wan suddenly opened her eyes. Dabao suddenly blushed. Yu Wan grabbed Dabao's chubby hand and narrowed her eyes slightly. "Call me Mom."

Dabao was shy and did not call out.

Dabao had called her in his sleep, but after that, he did not say anything else. If not for the fact that she believed Prince Yan's character, Yu Wan would have thought that Prince Yan was making it up.

Dabao left shyly. After a while, he returned. He picked up his pen and wrote a line of words—If I call you Mom, can I sleep with you?

Before Yu Wan could speak, Yan Jiuchao, who had been pretending to be asleep, suddenly opened his eyes and domineeringly pulled Yu Wan into his arms. He glared fiercely at his son. "No!"

Dabao left with a dark expression.

After breakfast, the three little eggs were going to school in a carriage. Before they left, they secretly went to Yan Xiaosi's room. One lured the maidservant away, one lured the wet nurse away, and the other picked up Yan Xiaosi, who was looking in the mirror. They put her into the small school bag that their mother had personally sewn.

The three little eggs carried the eight-month-old Yan Xiaosi to school. The capital this year was colder than usual. It was May, and there was not much summer air. Yan Xiaosi was dressed warmly.

Yan Xiaosi obediently sat in the bag until Dabao carried her off the carriage. She lifted the lid of her school bag and her little head appeared. Uncle Wan seemed to have a reaction and looked at the three of them. Er'bao immediately covered the bag again.

Uncle Wan scratched his head and returned to the manor in the carriage with a strange expression.

The classes in the Directorate's elementary school and Guangwen Hall were still quite separated. After entering the door, they turned left and gradually, they could only see the students from elementary school.

"Waah, waah!" Yan Xiaosi was very excited.

Elementary school originally didn't have so many students, but didn't the Great

Zhou fight with the Sacred Clan? It wasn't enough for the Milk Asura to kill the Sacred Clan's army that was left in Yu City, he brought a group of underlings and charged into the Sacred Clan. In order to seek justice for Yu Wan, the Sorcerer Clan and Nanzhao also charged over.

No matter how powerful the Sacred Clan was, they could not withstand such a siege from the entire world. In the end, the Sacred Clan surrendered. After the Sacred Clan signed a series of unequal agreements with the Great Zhou, the two sides established a stable bilateral relationship.

The Great Zhou allowed the Sacred Clan to send a group of backbone to find the entrance to the holy land. The condition was that once they found it, it would belong to the Great Zhou. However, the citizens of the Sacred Clan enjoyed the residence rights given by the Great Zhou.

Those children of the backbone were also studying in the Directorate.

There were still five minutes before class started. Naturally, the children who were studying would not sit obediently in the classroom like the students of the Guangwen Hall or the Zhongyi Hall. They played in the courtyard.

A few silkpants from the capital and the children of the Sacred Clan sat behind the rockery, comparing themselves to the little beasts they had brought from home.

"My father bought this cat from Fars!" An eight-year-old fatty took out a beautiful white cat from his book bag.

“What’s the big deal? It’s just a cat! I have a mastiff!” Another nine-year-old young master took out a newborn mastiff from his bag. A mastiff was a very ferocious beast. It was said that when they were born, they were thrown into a hole by a female mastiff. They would fight each other, and the one that survived could become a real mastiff.

However, the little mastiff brought by this nine-year-old young master was not the fiercest mastiff. In fact, their mastiff had given birth to a large nest. This was the most docile one.

“Hmph, my brother went to the mountains to hunt a few gyrfalcons! He gave me one!” Opposite the two of them, a ten-year-old young master actually took out an iron cage from his book bag. In the cage was a fierce baby eagle.

Everyone was envious.

A baby eagle was still an eagle. It was really too awe-inspiring!

With this comparison, it was obvious that the ten-year-old young master had won. After all, be it the fat white Persian cat or the docile little mastiff, they were not as powerful as this gyrfalcon.

“Yan Dabao, what did you bring?” The ten-year-old young master raised his eyebrows at the three little eggs.

The three little eggs were silent for a while before taking out Yan Xiaosi from their school bag.

Xiaobao: “We brought our sister!”

The Persian cat : The little mastiff : ‘

The gyrfalcon: ‘

All the young masters :

There was actually a reason why everyone brought little beasts along. Today, they were going to take a beast taming course. Naturally, the Great Zhou's beast taming course did not have such a course, but the Sacred Clan did. Didn't the two sides establish a stable bilateral relationship? The children of the Sacred Clan also came to the Great Zhou to study, so when they were exchanging ideas, the Sacred Clan volunteered to add a few courses that had the characteristics of the Sacred Clan to the Directorate's curriculum. For example... beast taming.

After seeing the strength of the Sacred Clan's army, the Great Zhou was not conceited enough to think that there was no need to learn the other party's culture. It was true that the Great Zhou had won a war, but was that all fought by themselves? Without the peerless Black Phoenix and Yan Jiuchao, without the Asura Army and Milk Asura, and the 100,000 reinforcements from Nanzhao, could they really win?

The reason why the Sacred Clan was so powerful was naturally because of its merits.

The teacher of the beast taming class was from the Sacred Clan. The beasts he used were also transported by the Sacred Clan. In order to show how powerful the ferocious beasts of the Sacred Clan were, the beast tamer would let the experts of the Great Zhou fight his ferocious beasts.

Of course, this included but was not limited to experts. If the Great Zhou was willing, they could also send out the ferocious beasts they thought were the most powerful.

"I'm not bragging, but even the cats of our Sacred Clan are stronger than the tigers of your Great Zhou!" In the beast garden, the beast tamer of the Sacred Clan said proudly to a few guards and teachers of the Great Zhou.

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing and saw a cat in the cage in the corner. However, it was not an ordinary cat, but a wild leopard cat. Wild leopard cats were ferocious to begin with. Of course, it was not more ferocious than a strong adult tiger, but it still depended on which tiger it was, right?

The tigers of the Sacred Clan were naturally even more ferocious than the leopard cats of the Sacred Clan. However, the tigers of the Great Zhou were no match for the leopard cats of the Sacred Clan at all.

The guards and teachers' expressions turned ugly.

It was not because they had been humiliated by the beast tamer of the Sacred Clan, but because what the beast tamer said was true. At a glance, that leopard cat was extraordinary. The ferocious tiger of the Great Zhou was probably really not its match.

It was fine if it was just the leopard cat, but there were also the cheetahs and black bears of the Sacred Clan.

The black bear was incomparably strong, and there was a faint aura on its body that was not inferior to an expert. Everyone seriously suspected that even an expert like Xiao Zhenting would not be able to gain much advantage from the black bear.

Moreover, it was impossible for them to really call Grand Marshal Xiao over to compete with a black bear. Since it was the Directorate's class, the person who went on stage should be from the Directorate.

The Directorate did have a martial arts top scholar who taught, but no matter how they looked at it, he did not look like a match for the black bear.

Everyone cursed in their hearts. Was he really here to teach? Wasn't he here to humiliate the Great Zhou? If word got out that the Great Zhou's martial arts top scholar could not defeat a black bear, haha...

The people who came to watch the competition were all the students of the Directorate other than students.

The first to go on stage was the Leopard Cat of the Sacred Clan. It defeated three ferocious tigers of the Great Zhou in one go. The people of the Sacred Clan instantly felt proud. What was so great about the Great Zhou? Didn't it rely on luck and external help to defeat them?

In terms of strength, even the rats of the Sacred Clan could eat the cats of the

Great Zhou! The beast taming class was in the afternoon. In the morning, everyone sat obediently in the class and listened to the teacher's teachings.

Yan Xiaosi was bored and secretly crawled out of Dabao's bag. The teacher was at the exciting part so no one noticed the furry little thing climb out of their class.

Yan Xiaosi liked to show off. Her clothes were personally made by Yu Wan. She was wearing a one-piece shirt, white and furry. There were very beautiful pink goat horns and bows on her hat.

Yan Xiaosi slipped to the beast tamer ground. After the fourth ferocious tiger was also knocked out by the leopard cat's claw, no other ferocious beast dared to go forward. Just as the people of Great Zhou were about to stop watching, Yan Xiaosi, who was dressed like a beautiful sheep, climbed onto the stage..

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Chapter 1190: Violent Yan Xiaosi!

Everyone was stunned. What was going on? Why was there a... sheep crawling on the stage?

Although there were many martial arts practitioners among the students who came to visit, most of them were powerless scholars. They had come to visit this competition to broaden their horizons. In order to ensure their safety, the spectator stand they were sitting on was ten feet away from the stage.

In order to prevent the ferocious beasts from escaping, a tall barbed wire fence was drawn around the arena. There was a passageway to the end on the east side of the barbed wire. The ferocious beasts of the Great Zhou entered through this passageway, while the ferocious beasts of the Sacred Clan were locked in cages and placed at the innermost side of the arena.

The beast tamers were inside the barbed wire. They were closer to the arena, but not too close. However, compared to the Directorate students who were far away in the stands, he knew the situation here the best. However, even he did not understand how that sheep crawled in.

Could it be that the people of the Great Zhou felt that the ferocious tiger could not win, so they gave up and sent a sheep as a sacrifice?

It is a sheep, right? But why did he feel that this little sheep was quite strange?

The beast tamer narrowed his eyes. His eyesight was actually not very good. It would be a little blurry when he looked into the distance. The Sacred Clan had a kind of transparent glass that could magnify things. Unfortunately, he did not bring it with him today.

The only person present was a guy with bad eyesight. The one with good eyesight was far above the stands, so no one could tell that it was a child who was wearing a “sheep’s skin” for a while.

However, even if he couldn’t tell that it was a little baby, it was at least a little sheep. The little sheep faced off against the ferocious leopard cat. It was over, completely over.

Most of the people present had sympathy. A fierce tiger against a leopard cat was a duel between experts, but a sheep against a leopard cat was simply like a sheep entering a tiger’s den. Everyone felt that they could not bear it. At this moment, the leopard cat also discovered Yan Xiaosi.

And Yan Xiaosi also discovered the leopard cat! It had been a long time since it had seen such fresh and juicy prey. The leopard cat drooled. However, what stunned the leopard cat was that the prey was also drooling.

“Waah, waah!” Yan Xiaosi crawled towards the leopard cat excitedly.

The leopard cat jumped up and opened its bloody mouth to bite Yan Xiaosi.

In the stands, everyone was shocked! Just as everyone thought that Yan Xiaosi was going to become a delicious meal for the leopard cat, they saw the ferocious leopard cat being sent flying by the little sheep.

The leopard cat •

Everyone : ‘

Yan Xiaosi : “...”

“Waah?” Yan Xiaosi sat on the ground and looked up to look for the leopard cat. Just now, there were insects flying around her ears. She raised her hand and waved it. Then, with a bang, the cat disappeared. “Waah?” Yan Xiaosi spread her hands in shock.

Yan Xiaosi’s back was facing the stands, and everyone still did not see her face. However, this did not affect everyone’s emotions. Everyone in the stands gasped.

What just happened? The leopard cat that crushed three ferocious tigers in one go was sent flying by a sheep?

“No, look, that doesn’t look like a little sheep. Have you seen a little sheep crawling?” A student voiced his doubts.

When the people around him heard this, they immediately felt that it made sense. That’s right, the little sheeps were born to walk. They walked standing, but the one on the stage was crawling.

“I, I, I... I think it looks like a baby,” said another student.

Initially, everyone thought that the “little sheep crawling” was ridiculous, but after hearing his words, they instantly understood what was truly ridiculous. Was there a little child who slapped the leopard cat away? Compared to this, they would rather believe that there were sheep crawling in the world.

However, everyone forgot to think about it. A sheep that was crawling was also a sheep. Did sheep... have such powerful strength?

At this moment, everyone was immersed in Yan Xiaosi’s charm.

Yan Xiaosi continued to crawl forward. There was a beautiful tail on her round butt that swayed, making one's heart melt.

"I can't take it anymore. It's too cute!" A student covered his chest. From now on, he has decided not to eat sheep anymore. The little sheeps were so cute, how could he eat them?

Next, everyone witnessed this cute little sheep crawl into the cheetah's cage, scaring the cheetah so much that it jumped three times. It hung firmly on the top of the cage and did not dare to come down. They also witnessed this cute little sheep crawl into the black bear's cage and beat up the big black bear that had broken her bow. Even its father and mother could not recognize it.

"Waah!" After beating up the big black bear fiercely, Yan Xiaosi roared at it fiercely before grabbing her little bow.

The students in the stands were collectively petrified.

It was unknown if it was because she suddenly felt everyone's gazes, but Yan

Xiaosi suddenly hugged her head with her little hands and lay on the ground. Her little butt was raised high, as if she felt that as long as she plunged her head into the sand, no one would be able to see her little ostrich as she moved out bit by bit.

It wasn't her just now. She was a little lady.

The little lady moved slowly.

The people in the stands were almost charmed by her clumsy appearance of revealing what one intended to hide. It was fine even if you were a violent sheep, okay? Are you pretending to be so obedient that you want them to die of cuteness and inherit their family assets?

If the people in the stands had yet to understand the origins of this little sheep, then the beast tamer who was approaching the arena had indeed recognized the other party as a little girl who was eight or nine months old.

What... What kind of girl was so capable?

The beast tamer's eyes darted around as he quietly approached the stage, intending to grab this little girl when no one was paying attention. Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaosi closed her eyes and moved out, not knowing that she had already moved to the edge of the stage.

The moment the beast tamer reached out, Yan Xiaosi missed and rolled down. The beast tamer reached out to grab Yan Xiaosi again. Unexpectedly, Yan

Xiaosi sat on a wooden stick.

The beast tamer froze.

The students in the stands were clearly very far away, but everyone seemed to hear the sound of eggs breaking.

When Dabao finished his class and checked his bag, Yan Xiaosi had already crawled back. She was holding a small milk bottle in both hands and had a pacifier in her mouth. She seemed to have fallen asleep halfway through her meal.

"It seems that something happened to the beast tamer just now. Our class this afternoon has been canceled. Those who have someone to fetch them can go back first. It's fine if no one comes to pick you up. We'll study and practice calligraphy in the class," said a young student in the same class.

The young students could not help but be disappointed. After all, they were children. They were looking forward to the beast tamer class. The beast tamer seemed to be fine in the morning. Why did something suddenly happen?

Dabao opened his bag and looked at Yan Xiaosi, who had just woken up. Yan Xiaosi drank her milk and looked at her big brother with a cute expression. At noon, after eating at the restaurant, the three little eggs carried their school bags and walked out.

“Are we going back?” Er’bao asked.

“Of course not,” Xiaobao said. “Do you still remember the cave we saw last time?”

“You mean the scary one?” Er’bao tilted his head and asked.

The Directorate had mountains and rivers. Of course, there were also caves.

They were actually man-made, but they looked similar to the natural scenery.

Even the Directorate itself probably didn’t know that there was one more out of the three small caves they had originally built, and this one was something the three little eggs had accidentally bumped into. “Let’s go in and take a look!” Xiaobao said.

I’m afraid,” Er’bao said.

Xiaobao curled his lips and said, “Coward!”

“I’m not a coward! It’s Mother who said that we can’t walk around and can’t go to places without people!”

“If we go, won’t there be people?” Xiaobao said.

Er’bao was still a little hesitant.

Xiaobao held Dabao’s hand. “Then Dabao and I will go! Wait for us outside!” Er’bao couldn’t dissuade his brother and could only go with them.

Actually, they had all crawled into the Directorate’s cave. It was not deep, and it was all clear. There was no danger. This cave seemed to have only appeared a few days ago. Of course, they did not think that

the cave had appeared out of thin air. It must have been dug by the Directorate. Since it was dug by humans, there was nothing to be afraid of.

The three of them came to the cave entrance.

Er'bao grabbed Dabao and Er'bao's hands. "Don't you think.. this cave is even darker and colder than last time?" He actually wanted to say sinister, but unfortunately, he had yet to learn this word.

Xiaobao looked in. "Is there?"

Dabao nodded. Yes.

"Waah!" Yan Xiaosi was so excited that she moved around.

"Sister wants to go," Xiaobao said.

Er'bao was resentful. Shouldn't a normal sister cry when she sees such a dark place? What kind of sister did he have? In the end, Er'bao still went in. Because Dabao, Xiaobao, and his sister had all entered, he was even more afraid standing outside alone..