

Toddler 1191

Chapter 1191: Entrance of the Holy Land, Smart Dabao

The cave was dark, but this was not a problem for the three of them. Dabao took out a Saintess Stone from his pocket. "Sister."

Yan Xiaosi sat in the bag on Dabao's back and waved her little arms. "Waah!"

The Saintess Stone lit up.

"I'm afraid," Er'bao said softly.

"Don't be afraid, I'll protect you!" Xiaobao patted his chest and said.

Er'bao looked at his brother's chest that was not as strong as his and seriously expressed his doubts.

"Waah waah waah!" Yan Xiaosi cried out excitedly.

Dabao carried his sister on his back and walked in front. His two younger brothers walked behind him hand in hand. It wasn't that Dabao had to enter first. Actually, this cave was very wide, and it was fine for the three of them to walk side by side. However, Yan Xiaosi was too excited. If Dabao walked slower, she wouldn't be able to take it anymore. She stood up from her bag and grabbed Dabao's ears.

Sigh, he had to dote on his sister no matter what.

"Waah waah waah!" Yan Xiaosi grabbed Dabao's ear and cried out.

“Sister, stop shouting,” Er’bao said.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the sky. ‘Waah wah wah wah wah wah wah wah wah wah!’”

Er’bao : ‘

The three little eggs continued forward. Soon, the three little eggs realized that this cave was indeed different from the cave they had drilled into before. It seemed... bigger... and longer.

“Why haven’t we walked out yet? How long are we going to walk?” Er’bao said softly.

“Almost there, almost there!” Xiaobao said as he looked ahead.

Among the four of them, other than Yan Xiaosi, Xiaobao was the most excited. He was also fearless and wished he could make a name for himself every day. Although Dabao and Er’bao were also naughty, they seemed much gentler than this fellow.

Therefore, Er’bao often felt that his sister had been led astray by Xiaobao.

The three little eggs walked for a while more before the passageway ahead suddenly widened. It was not like a small cave, but more like a big cave.

Dabao took out two more Saintess Stones, and the three Saintess Stones completely illuminated the cave. Only then did the three little eggs realize that this cave was strange. Not only was it very tall and big, but there were also many caves on the four walls. In each cave sat a stone statue that was bigger than them.

Those stone statues were not like the various Bodhisattvas they had seen when they went to the temple with Shangguan Yan. Some of them had human faces and beast bodies, while others had beast faces and human bodies. In short, they were strange.

If ordinary children saw this scene, they would have been frightened to tears, but the three little eggs did not. Even the seemingly timid Er'bao did not retreat.

Actually, it depended on who he compared himself to. Compared to Dabao and Xiaobao, he wasn't that arrogant, but compared to ordinary children, he could already be considered bold. Moreover, compared to being timid, he was actually more coquettish.

"Waah, waah, waah!" Yan Xiaosi was very excited to see the stone statue and kicked around in Dabao's bag.

"What are those?" Xiaobao ran to a stone statue. He reached out to touch the stone statue, but the cave was too high for him to touch.

Damn!

"Waah! Waaah!" Yan Xiaosi started scratching Dabao's ears again.

Dabao carried his sister over and carried her out of the bag on his back. Yan Xiaosi reached out her chubby hand to grab a stone statue with a wolf face and a human body. This stone statue seemed to be lying prostrate in the cave, in a posture similar to a dormant attack.

Yan Xiaosi scratched the stone statue's head. With a crack, the stone statue's head was pulled off by her. Yan Xiaosi looked at the wolf's head in her hand awkwardly and silently put it back into the cave. She swore that she really didn't use much strength. She was a little lady...

However, at this moment, the stone statue moved. To be precise, all the stone statues... moved!

"Ahhh!" Er'bao exploded! He rushed behind Dabao and stuffed his head into Dabao's bag.

Dabao : "...

Yan Xiaosi : "..."

Dabao hugged his sister in his arms and protected his two younger brothers behind him. He looked bravely and fearlessly at the stone statues dancing around. When the stone statues moved, they were very scary. However, the stone statues only seemed to be moving around in the cave and did not come out. In other words, they could not cause any substantial damage to them.

Dabao looked at the stone statues calmly. This state did not last long. The stone statues suddenly stopped moving. A stone door suddenly appeared on the stone wall on the right. They did not have to do it themselves. The stone door opened heavily, revealing a square secret room.

“Oh, there’s a room!” Xiaobao said.

Dabao threw a Saintess Stone in. The Saintess Stone emitted a dazzling golden light, instantly illuminating the stone room. However, before the three little eggs could walk forward and sized up the room, an old voice suddenly came from the stone room. “Ah! Who is it! Quickly take the lamp away! Take it away!”

There was someone? The three little eggs were shocked.

“Waah!” Yan Xiaosi shouted towards the stone room.

In the stone room, the old voice sounded again with some confusion. “Eh? Who is it?”

“Waah!” Yan Xiaosi placed her hands on his hips. I’m a little lady!

“A doll?” The old voice became even more puzzled.

At this moment, the three little eggs also understood the situation inside. It was a simple room with an iron shelf facing the wall of the door. There were a few chains tied to the shelf, and at the other end of the chain was a

white-haired old man. He should be the person who had just shouted at Yan Xiaosi.

“Who are you?” Xiaobao asked.

The white-haired old man removed his hand that was blocking the light. He had been locked up here for too long and was already used to the darkness. The moment he was illuminated by the Saintess Stone, he was almost blinded.

However, at this moment, he was already slightly used to the light of the Saintess Stone.

He looked towards the door of the secret room in the direction of the voice. He thought that he would see some martial arts expert, but he did not expect... it to be three little black eggs about four years old. One of the little black eggs was holding a... little lamb... No, a little baby dressed as a little lamb.

What strange clothes were these? To be precise... what strange combination were they? Three little children and a baby? Was the heavens teasing him!!! “Who brought you in?” The white-haired old man said authoritatively.

“I asked you first!” Xiaobao puffed up his chest and said.

“Waah!” Yan Xiaosi said fiercely.

The white-haired old man was a little speechless. He pondered for a long time and did not understand how all of this happened. He had been locked up in this damn place for so many years just to wait for the fated person to open the entrance. How could it be a few brats who had yet to grow up?

“Since he doesn’t say, let’s go!” Xiaobao said to Dabao.

Dabao nodded. The three little eggs turned around and left.

“Hey! Don’t go!” The white-haired old man hurriedly stopped them. Although he also felt that it was unlikely, these four people were indeed the only living creatures he had seen since they were locked up here. Perhaps... his time had really come.

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!” The white-haired old man cleared his throat. “I’m Yu

Kunlun.”

Dabao carried his sister into the bag at the back, took out a pen and paper, and wrote two words: You’re not.

The white-haired old man was stunned. “Why am I not?”

Dabao wrote again: You have a travel pass at your waist.

The white-haired old man looked down. F*ck! He had forgotten about this! The white-haired old man suddenly felt that something was wrong. “No, you’ve already seen my travel pass, so why are you still asking me who I am?”

Dabao continued to write: I don’t recognize those three words. The white-haired old man : ‘

The white-haired old man rolled his eyes and said, “I’m Hai Wuya!” Dabao wrote: You’re not.

The white-haired old man exploded. F*ck! Why wasn’t it again?

Dabao wrote: Don’t fool the children. I know the words “Hai Wuya”.

The white-haired old man :

The white-haired old man said a few more names in a row, but they were all words that Dabao recognized. At least one of the words Dabao recognized. The white-haired old man was puzzled. So you know all the words in a book, but you don’t know the three words on the travel pass, right? The white-haired old man even used the unfamiliar word Kunpeng.

Dabao had actually forgotten about the strokes of Kunpeng, but he remembered the main point. He wrote in the same handwriting: There are fish and birds on the Kunpeng, but you don't have birds.

The white-haired old man: "...! !"

You... you're the one without a bird!!!

The white-haired old man was fuming with anger because of Dabao. He had never known that it was so difficult to fool people. One had to know that he was the number one liar in the pugilistic world back then. He had fooled more people than others.

But now, he had f*cking fallen into the hands of a child!

"Alright, alright, alright, alright, you win! I'm the Left Emissary Mei guarding the holy land, You Dan. My full name is..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xiaobao widened his eyes in confusion. "Huh? You said you don't have eggs? You don't have a bird! Or eggs?"

The white-haired old man:

He felt that the stone statue array did not trap him to death, but sooner or later, he would be angered to death by these little brat!

Chapter 1192: Dabao Speaks

The white-haired old man's real name was actually Mei Qilin, but his nickname was Youdan. Speaking of which, it was not Dabao's fault for not recognizing it. The word Qilin was so difficult that he had yet to learn it!

At first, Dabao saw the name and planned to call him Mei Lulu. However, Dabao thought about it again. Lulu was such a cute name. How could it be this lying old man in front of him? Then he said that his name was “Mei Youdan”. Well, it suited him quite well.

When the white-haired old man saw that Dabao and Xiaobao both revealed looks of realization, he felt terrible. Which name I just made up isn't more reliable than “Mei Youdan”? You don't believe those, but you believe this?

The white-haired old man suddenly felt that he might as well be locked up here forever. To hell with the fated person! He f*cking couldn't wait anymore.

Why are you locked up here? Dabao wrote on the paper.

The white-haired old man was puzzled. Was this child a mute? He kept writing.

I'm asking you a question. Dabao wrote again.

“Dabao is asking you!” Xiaobao said.

“That's right, that's right!” Er'bao said.

“Waah, waah!” Yan Xiaosi also said.

The white-haired old man was extremely annoyed. Speaking of which, shouldn't he be more curious about why the few of them appeared at the entrance of the holy land than why he was locked up here?

Who was the strangest one?

“Hey, little idiot, where's your family? I just answered your question. It's your turn to answer my question. Who brought you here?”

Dabao wrote a few lines seriously. When the white-haired old man saw that Dabao was willing to answer him seriously, he was quite satisfied. It was so long and quite detailed.

In the end, Dabao handed the white paper to him. He was dumbfounded. On the paper was written— We're not called Little Idiots. We have names, but Dad and Mom said that any stranger who asks our names for no reason is a bad person.

At this point, the white-haired old man almost vomited blood again. What was going on? How did he suddenly become a baddie? You wrote so much just to say this? Aren't your hands tired?

Dabao continued to write—but I don't think so. My brother had already accidentally let it slip just now, but you still don't know that I'm called Dabao. You're not a bad person, you're a fool.

Er'bao, Xiaobao, and Yan Xiaosi gave the white-haired old man disdainful expressions.

The white-haired old man: "...!!"

Oh my god, my heavens, what kind of children were they?

After appraising that the other party was a fool, the three little eggs decided not to ask him anymore. Hence, the white-haired old man looked at the little idiots that were originally quite curious about him and turned around... without hesitation!

They left just like that? Didn't you want to ask me why I was locked up here? I haven't even said anything, and you're already not curious? Children nowadays... did their curiosity about things fade so quickly? How long had he been locked up? He felt like he could not keep up with the rhythm of this world!

"Stop right there!" The white-haired old man shouted.

Back then, he had committed a huge mistake and was suppressed here as the eye of the array. The patriarch had once said that he should repent here in peace. One day, there would definitely be a fated

person passing by and save him from the array eye. What he had to do was bring the fated person to the holy land.

Could these little idiots be fated? He rejected it in his heart. But what if they really were? If he let them go just like that, he would miss the only chance to come out of the array core!

“You guys, stop!” Seeing that the little idiots were about to walk out of the secret room, the white-haired old man finally couldn’t help but speak.

Unexpectedly, the little idiots ignored him and left without looking back.

Boom—

A low stone grinding sound came from outside the secret room. The white-haired old man understood that this was a sign that the stone door had closed again. Once the stone door closed, he could not guarantee that the little idiots would not return here again.

He was anxious.

“You... you...” He suddenly remembered that the eldest was called Dabao? “Dabao!” he called. This time, his tone was very good. “I have something to tell you!”

The three little fellows stopped in their tracks and turned around in unison to look at him expressionlessly. Dabao picked up a pen and paper and wrote— what else do you have to say?

The white-haired old man was stunned again. These words were right, but why did it sound wrong?

Dabao wrote again—if you have something to say, say it quickly. If there’s...

Just as he was about to write something, Dabao turned to look at Yan Xiaosi behind him. Yan Xiaosi was lying on his shoulder, seriously watching him write..

Chapter 1193: Dabao Speaks (2)

Yan Xiaosi was so young, so of course she couldn't read. However, Dabao didn't want to dirty his sister's eyes, so he crossed out the second word.

The white-haired old man took a weak breath. Kid... are you planning to curse?

"Ahem!" The white-haired old man did not dwell on this. He looked at the few little idiots in front of him. Although they looked innocent and harmless, they were always particular where they stood and would never approach the range of his chains.

This meant that it would not be easy for him to take them hostage. Of course, he had other abilities. Unfortunately, they were suppressed and most of them could not be used.

What are you thinking? Dabao wrote.

The white-haired old man thought to himself, I'm thinking, which one of you is the fated person of the Holy Land? Only the fated person could unlock my chains, and only the fated person was qualified to enter the Holy Land.

The white-haired old man felt that even if he brought them along, they might not be willing to go with him, let alone take only one of them. They would definitely not agree. If they didn't agree, they might not untie his chains.

As this thought flashed through his mind, the white-haired old man decided to trick them into saving him first.

"Hehehe," the white-haired old man said with a smile. "Dabao, look, I feel uncomfortable being chained by this chain. Can you help me untie the chain first?"

“Why are you locked? Are you a bad person?” Xiaobao tilted his head and asked.

“No, no, no! Of course not!” This little idiot! Why was he so smart?

“Ahem!” The white-haired old man said seriously. “I was framed.”

“01m” Xiaobao nodded- “We don’t have the key- How can we liplock it for von?”

The white-haired old man thought to himself, How would I know how to solve it? The patriarch didn’t say! The white-haired old man thought for a while and could only make a Hail Mary effort. “You guys... just take it away!”

“Don’t you know how to take it yourself?” Er’bao asked.

The white-haired old man smiled and said, “If I can take it, would I ask you for help?”

Er’bao said, ‘You’re an adult, but you can’t even take it off. How can us children take it off?’

The white-haired old man :

You make so much f*cking sense... Was it really good for a few four-year-old children to be so logical?

Dabao picked up his pen and wrote: You, tell the truth. Otherwise...

Dabao covered his sister’s eyes and wrote: I’ll kill you!

The white-haired old man’s heart skipped a beat. This little idiot actually wanted to kill him?

The white-haired old man almost doubted his life. Even the Nine Domains Demon Venerable, who killed people like flies back then... wasn't so crazy when he was young, right? What f*cking fated person! Could it be a few little demon children of the demons?

Just as the white-haired old man was hesitating on how to convince the little idiots, Yan Xiaosi suddenly shouted, "Waah!" She pointed to a mural on the wall with a small yellow flower growing on it.

"Sister, do you want flowers?" Xiaobao walked over to pick the lifelike little flower.

The white-haired old man's expression immediately changed. That was not a real flower, but a mechanism set up to prevent unjust people from breaking in when the entrance opened. Even he had never seen the things in the mechanism.

The patriarch had said that they should not use it unless they had no other choice. Otherwise, their lives might be in danger. However, it was too late for the white-haired old man to stop him. Xiaobao had already plucked the little yellow flower.

"Sister, here." Xiaobao was also a brother who doted on his sister.

The moment Xiaobao handed the little yellow flower to his sister, a ball of fire suddenly spewed out from the mural where the little yellow flower was previously and hit the back of Xiaobao's head.

"Waah!" Yan Xiaosi roared fiercely. With a bang, the ball of fire was sent back by the Saint King's pressure and hit the mural. The mural burned!

The white-haired old man was stunned. So it turned out that this little doll dressed as a sheep was the true expert?

In the mural, several small fireballs spewed out, all of which were slapped back by the Little Saint King's pressure.

The Little Saint King seemed to be very dissatisfied that her brother had almost been schemed against. Not only did she slap the ball of fire back, but she also used her pressure to collapse the entire wall!

She thought that everything should end here. After all, the fireball was quite ferocious and powerful. Unexpectedly, in the next second, a cry suddenly came from behind the collapsed wall. As the wall was reduced to ashes, a huge Luan flew out.

The Luan was extremely fast and took Yan Xiaosi away with a whoosh.

Yan Xiaosi fluttered. "Waah!"

"Sister!" Er'bao shouted and reached out to grab his sister. However, the Luan flew past his head at an unbelievable speed.

The white-haired old man was shocked. "It's the Five-Colored Sacred Luan! It's said that the Five-Colored Sacred Luan has the bloodline of a phoenix and is a descendant of a phoenix."

No wonder the Ancestral Master had told him to be cautious of this mechanism. The Sacred Luan was too ferocious and did not distinguish between enemies and allies at all. Moreover, their strength was very terrifying.

Even he did not dare to be enemies with any of the Sacred Luan at his peak.

The white-haired old man said, "Hurry up and escape. I'm afraid your sister is hopeless. When it finishes eating your sister, it'll come back and eat you!" "Waah waah waah!" Yan Xiaosi's cry came from the cave.

Dabao's little face turned completely cold. He clenched his fists and looked at the cave where the Sacred Luan had flown away before saying something loudly.

No one understood what he was saying, but something strange happened. The ferocious Sacred Luan actually flew back with Yan Xiaosi in its mouth. The Sacred Luan flapped its wings and floated opposite Dabao, looking at him ferociously.

Dabao spoke again with a cold expression. It was again something they didn't understand. However, the Sacred Luan slowly flew down and landed in front of Dabao. It carefully placed Yan Xiaosi on the ground and then took two steps back. It lowered its head piously at Dabao.

The white-haired old man was stunned by this scene. What happened? The Sacred Luan, which had taken Yan Xiaosi away, actually brought her back and obediently returned her to Dabao. Moreover, it lowered its head and did not move, as if it was a minister waiting for his ruler.

Dabao ignored the white-haired old man's surprise. He took a few steps forward and picked up his sister. Yan Xiaosi grabbed Dabao's lapels aggrievedly and plunged her little head into his arms. "Waah, waah."

Big Bird, bad!

The white-haired old man looked at Dabao without blinking. Could it be that... he was the fated person in the Holy Land?

Xiaobao and Er'bao ran over and touched their beloved sister. Er'bao asked,

"Dabao, what did you say just now? It returned my sister."

Dabao actually didn't know either. At that moment, his mind went blank. It was as if a voice was echoing in his heart as he said that voice.

"It's the language of the phoenix! It's the language of the phoenix!" The language of the phoenix had been lost for thousands of years. To be able to hear it in his lifetime, the white-haired old man was so excited that his body was trembling. "The Sacred Luan is a descendant of the Phoenix Clan. Only the language of the Phoenix Clan can drive it! Child! No... Dabao, you guys... what's your relationship with the Phoenix Clan?"

The reason why he did not ask Dabao alone if he was related to the Phoenix Clan was because the three little fellows looked exactly the same. They were clearly triplets. If they were related, of course, the three of them were related.

Unexpectedly, before Dabao could speak, Xiaobao exclaimed, "Isn't a phoenix a bird? Then phoenix language is bird language. Dabao, you haven't said anything because you speak bird language!"

Dabao : ‘

Er’bao :

The white-haired old man :

Chapter 1194: Demon Yan Xiaosi

What an ancient and holy language. Why did it become bird language in this kid's mouth? What happened to being classy!

The white-haired old man suddenly remembered that this kid had said that he didn't have any birds or eggs. He thought that this kid was deliberately annoying him. He didn't expect him to be good at indiscriminate attacks.

With such a younger brother, the white-haired old man began to sympathize with Dabao.

Dabao's face darkened, but he couldn't find any words to refute. He was so angry!

On the other hand, after being woken up by the three little fellows' kisses, Yu Wan was no longer sleepy. She lay in Yan Jiuchao's arms and enjoyed the intimate time with him. She suddenly thought of something and asked in confusion, "There's still no news from the Sorcerer Clan?"

"You're talking about Zhou Jin? No." Yan Jiuchao shook his head.

This matter was related to Yu Wan. Back then, Yu Wan had been ambushed by the spies of the Sacred Clan and was unable to be saved. In a fit of anger, the Milk Asura led his younger brothers to attack the Sacred Clan. The Nanzhao Army and the Sorcerer Clan's army also went to suppress the Sacred Clan, and they won a complete victory.

However, not long after this battle, Zhou Jin disappeared. His disappearance came without warning. Even his trusted aide was dumbfounded.

"Tell me what happened when he disappeared," Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao as she turned around.

Yan Jiuchao nodded and carefully told Yu Wan about Zhou Jin's disappearance.

That was the third day after they defeated the Sacred Clan, Zhou Jin set off to return to the Sorcerer Clan. They had just left the Sacred Clan. On the way back to the Sorcerer Clan, when they passed by a forest, Zhou Jin suddenly stopped the carriage.

The trusted aides did as they were told.

Zhou Jin alighted from the carriage and walked into the forest. He did not instruct his trusted aides to follow, but he did not forbid them from following. The trusted aides maintained a distance of about twenty feet. At this distance, they would not disturb Zhou Jin, but they could also rush over in time to protect him if danger appeared.

Zhou Jin came to a parasol tree that was quite old. He touched the tree and muttered something before going behind the tree.

The trusted aides thought that he would circle out again, but after waiting for a long time, there was no sign of him. The trusted aides ran over to take a look and realized that Zhou Jin had disappeared.

They did not hear Zhou Jin's footsteps walking away, nor did they notice any footprints left by Zhou Jin nearby. However, Zhou Jin was not in the forest.

"With Zhou Jin's personality, it's unlikely for him to leave without a word," Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan nodded. "Then... could it be an expert who kidnapped Zhou Jin?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "The Sorcerer Clan also suspected this possibility. However, at that time, Zhou Jin's trusted aides were all at the peak of the Martial Rakshasa Realm. It wasn't so easy to silently kidnap him from under their noses. It's not that they definitely can't defeat them, but there will definitely be movement, such as aura and the fluctuation of internal energy. These can't be hidden from Martial Rakshasa's senses."

Yu Wan muttered, "So Zhou Jin really disappeared into thin air?"

Yu Wan blamed herself. This matter had happened after Zhou Jin had campaigned against the Sacred Clan for her. If she had been more careful and not been schemed against by the Sacred Clan, perhaps Zhou Jin would not have had to seek justice from the Sacred Clan, and he would not have encountered an accident on the way back to the Sorcerer Clan.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her depressed face and comforted her softly. "You don't have to blame yourself. I think this matter might not have much to do with you. Zhou Jin isn't the only one who disappeared."

"Is there anyone else?" Yu Wan looked at him with wide eyes.

"Yes." Yan Jiuchao stroked her beautiful hair and retracted his internal energy.

He took the few secret letters on the table. It was good to have internal energy. He could use it without getting off the bed.

Yu Wan sat up in his arms and seriously read the contents of the letter. Her expression gradually changed. She did not expect that the same thing as Zhou Jin would happen all over the world.

There was a secret letter that said that in a small clan hundreds of miles south of the Nether Capital, an old man was walking with a three or four-year-old child. As they walked, they disappeared.

There was not much description of the old man in the letter. They only said that he was wearing a black robe. As for the child, he did not seem to know how to speak and had big eyes.

Yu Wan thought of the Rakshasa King and Xiao Zhao.

Could it be the two of them? They also disappeared into thin air?

Yu Wan was not sure if it was them, so she would pretend that it was them first. If their and Zhou Jin's disappearance was because they had been kidnapped or because they had used their internal energy and sorcery power, then the disappearance of the powerless villagers mentioned in the subsequent letters was impossible to explain.

These were all things that had happened in the past half a year. Because they were scattered throughout the various countries and the exchange of information between them was not developed, they did not attract too much attention for the time being. However, Yan Jiuchao took this to heart.

"I don't know if it's an illusion, but I keep feeling that my surroundings have changed," Yu Wan said strangely.

"Did they go to your world?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan paused and said, "My world... I can only go after I die. In other words, my soul can transmigrate." And every strand of hair of these people had disappeared.

"Yan Jiuchao, I suddenly have an idea. Did they suddenly find the entrance to the holy land by accident? Perhaps the Sacred Clan was wrong from the beginning. The entrance to the holy land is not in the Capital, but elsewhere, and there's more than one."

"I think the Sacred Clan shouldn't be wrong. There might indeed be many entrances, but there must be one in the capital too."

"Then why didn't the Imperial Court and the Sacred Clan find the entrance in the capital after searching for so long, yet these people found it casually on the road?"

Actually, there was no evidence to prove that they had entered the entrance to the Holy Land. Everything was just Yu Wan's guess, but for some reason, she felt that her guess was right.

Yu Wan leaned against the pillow behind her and said, "I feel that this so-called holy land... will be a world that we can't even imagine. No one can say for sure what strange things will happen there."

Yan Jiuchao did not say anything and only gently stroked her shoulder.

"Not good! Not good! Little Miss is missing!" Outside the door, the wet nurse's cry suddenly sounded.

The two of them sat up straight. "What happened?" Yu Wan lifted the curtain.

Ping'er walked in and said, "The wet nurse went to the small kitchen. When she came back, the little miss was gone."

Yu Wan said, "Why did the wet nurse go to the small kitchen? Is there anything she needs that she can't order the maidservants in the room to do?"

Ping'er said, "It was Xiaobao who called the wet nurse to the small kitchen. The maidservant... the maidservant was called away by Er'bao. They said that

Dabao would be watching in the room, but when they returned to the room, Dabao and Little Miss were gone!"

Upon hearing this, what else did Yu Wan not understand? The little fellows must be naughty again! Yu Wan was no longer in the mood to discuss the Holy

Land. She hurriedly packed up and boarded the carriage with Yan Jiuchao to the Directorate.

In the cave on the other side, Xiaobao was talking to Dabao. "Dabao, call me!

Call me! Don't tell me you really only know how to speak bird language?"

Dabao : ‘

Dabao ignored this fellow. Yan Xiaosi lay on Dabao's back and yawned. Then, she started twisting around. She was going to sleep. But she had to drink milk before she slept. When Dabao didn't have the time to talk to her, she would obediently eat by herself. However, with Dabao around, she wasn't willing to eat by herself.

Dabao handed the milk bottle to her, and she threw it away. Dabao fed her the milk and she spat out the pacifier. He looked at the white-haired old man, his two younger brothers, and a huge Sacred Luan in the cave and sighed. He picked up his pen and wrote, "Sister is going to sleep. I'll go coax her. Don't come over. She won't sleep well when she's excited."

Dabao carried his sister to a corner of the cave to feed her. Xiaobao walked over mischievously. Just as he was about to peep, the Sacred Luan ran over and spread its huge wings, enveloping Dabao and Yan Xiaosi in its wings.

Dabao felt a little relieved with the Sacred Luan blocking him. He sat down on the Sacred Luan's thick claws and hugged his sister. Then, he unbuttoned his shirt. When Yan Xiaosi saw him unbutton his clothes, she was so excited that she slurped!

Dabao stuffed the little milk bottle into his arms in embarrassment. Yan Xiaosi snuggled into his arms and started eating.

"You..." Dabao wanted to say something, but he suddenly remembered that there were three other people nearby, so he changed to writing: You won't remember what happened when you were young, right?

Yan Xiaosi stopped drinking her milk and looked at him adorably with her pacifier in her mouth. "Waah!" Yan Xiaosi smiled happily.

Dabao heaved a sigh of relief. I'll take it that you agreed, although... actually...

you might not understand at all...

Perhaps because the Sacred Luan's wings were too warm, Dabao actually fell asleep in its arms. He had a dream. He dreamed that he was dressed in white and had entered a mysterious world, becoming the God of that world. He was majestic, he was as cold as a knife, and he had tens of thousands of disciples.

However, one day, a brat descended from the sky and landed on his altar. "Yan Dabao, it's you!"

He immediately felt that something was wrong. He was a God, and there were tens of thousands of people looking up at him. How could he be called such a childish name?! He looked at the crowd below and said calmly, "Miss, you've got the wrong person."

The brat placed her hands on her hips and said, "How can I be wrong? Have you forgotten? I grew up drinking your milk!"

He staggered and fell!

Everyone : ‘

Chapter 1195: Scheming Dabao, Doting on His Sister

Dabao was woken up by his nightmare. When he thought about how his mighty and respected image was instantly destroyed by the little girl, he felt terrible. He took out the little milk bottle. Yan Xiaosi was about to fall asleep with the pacifier in her mouth. With this pull, she woke up. "Waah!" She opened her mouth to look for a pacifier, but Dabao refused to give it to her. Yan Xiaosi looked at Dabao aggrievedly and pouted. "Waah—"

She cried!

Dabao gripped the milk bottle tightly. No way, no way, no way!

One, two, three!

Dabao stuffed the milk bottle into his arms and fed the pacifier back to Yan Xiaosi. He heaved a long sigh of relief. Very good, he lasted for three seconds! This was a huge improvement!

After Yan Xiaosi fell asleep, Dabao came out from under the wings of the Sacred Luan. Then, Dabao realized that Er'bao and Xiaobao had also fallen asleep leaning on the wings of the Sacred Luan. However, he and Yan Xiaosi were inside and his two younger brothers were outside.

Dabao put his sister into his bag and carried her. When the Sacred Luan saw that Yan Xiaosi was quite heavy, it freed up a wing that was not pressed down by Xiaobao and Er'bao and gently touched Dabao's shoulder, probably indicating that it could help him carry his sister.

Ordinary four-year-old children could not carry a little fat child who was eight months old. Dabao was stronger than ordinary children. Most importantly, Yan Xiaosi was not an ordinary child. It was quite difficult to carry her.

Dabao understood that the Sacred Luan was doing this out of kindness. He thought for a while, walked over, and handed his two younger brothers to the Sacred Luan. His sister was still his. You could do as you please to my brothers.

The Sacred Luan : ‘

The white-haired old man : ‘ .

This was f*cking biased!

Since his siblings were asleep, Dabao began to think about his plan to leave this place. Logically speaking, he could just go back the way he came. However, with such a big bird, how could he not be discovered?

There were so many people in the Directorate. They couldn't let it find a place to hide, right? Well, it seemed like hiding was not bad either.

Just as Dabao was secretly thinking about how to settle down the Sacred Luan after leaving, the white-haired old man sneered and said, "Are you thinking about how to leave? Don't waste your energy. The Sacred Luan has already flown out, which means that the entrance to the holy land has already opened. The path you came from is gone. To put it bluntly, you can't go back. If you're smart, quickly enter the holy land before the entrance closes. Otherwise, the entrance will also close later. The few of you can only wait for death in this secret room."

Dabao glanced at him indifferently, took out a pen and paper, and wrote: Why are you suddenly so kind? Are you trying to trick us into unchaining you and bringing you out of here?

The white-haired old man instantly choked. Are you really just a four-year-old child? Don't you feel tired being so smart? But then again, he wasn't bluffing. He, he, he was being quick-witted! Taking the fated person to the Holy Land was the only way for him to atone, okay? This was a mission left for him by the Grandmaster! He had to complete it!

"Ahem ahem ahem!" The white-haired old man cleared his throat and said pleasantly, "How can you say that about me? You make it sound like I'm some evil person. Have you forgotten that when the Sacred Luan rushed out just now, I didn't know that you knew the Phoenix language. I thought that it would hurt you and asked you to quickly leave me behind and escape!"

Dabao pondered for a moment.

The white-haired old man: Hehehe.

Dabao wrote: You want us to lure the Sacred Luan away. Once we leave, the stone door will close. The Sacred Luan can't enter anymore, right? Hehehe.

At the end, there was even a bold look of disdain.

The white-haired old man, who had been exposed, felt that his heart was not in a good state. What kind of child was this? Why was he so smart? He could even guess that the stone door would automatically close once the fated person left?

No, even he could tell that he wanted them to be bait? Was it because he had been locked up for too long that his brain was rusty, or was this child too heaven-defying? Why couldn't he defeat him?

Suddenly, the white-haired old man thought of something and looked at Dabao strangely. "Wait, don't you know how to speak? Why do you keep writing? Aren't you tired?"

Dabao wrote: How many wives have you married?

An old white-haired man who had never married before darkened his face.

"What does it have to do with you?!"

Dabao wrote: Then what does it have to do with you whether I write or speak?

The white-haired old man : '

. When the patriarch said that he would lock him here and punish him to wait for the fated person, he still sneered. What kind of punishment was this? He only thought that he had found a place to cultivate and sleep well for dozens of years. But it turned out that he was waiting here.

Every moment he interacted with these little idiots, he felt that he could be angered to death a hundred times! However, to his surprise, Dabao walked over and began to untie his chain. The first thing Dabao removed was his ankle cuff. Dabao didn't even need to do it himself. The moment he approached, the ankle cuff automatically opened.

The white-haired old man looked at Dabao in shock. The fated person was really this little fellow...

After Dabao demonstrated his Phoenix Language skill, the white-haired old man was basically certain that he was the fated person that the patriarch had mentioned. However, he did not understand why Dabao would untie his chain.

Didn't he not believe him?

Dabao had his own considerations. The white-haired old man was afraid of the Sacred Luan, which meant that he could not defeat it. Since the Sacred Luan was on his side, he did not have to be afraid of the white-haired old man anymore.

After Dabao approached, the white-haired old man's handcuffs and feet were automatically removed. The white-haired old man, who had finally regained his freedom, looked at his hands in disbelief. No matter how stubborn he was back then, it didn't matter how long he was locked up, he could lie to others, but he couldn't lie to himself. He had yearned for freedom for a long time.

Dabao asked the Sacred Luan to put his brothers down and gestured for it to bring the white-haired old man out.

The white-haired old man finally understood why Dabao had saved him. This child was worried that there was really no way back. Once they left and the stone door fell back, the only exit, which was the entrance to the holy land, would be blocked.

Therefore, Dabao decided to stay behind with his brothers and let the Sacred Luan scout the way. However, the Sacred Luan went to scout the way. The white-haired old man was too much of a threat to the four siblings if he stayed here. It was better to let the Sacred Luan bring the white-haired old man out.

"So this is your original intention for saving me..." The white-haired old man was about to cry. Just a little more and he would have thought that Dabao was actually a warm-hearted good child. He was simply a black sesame glutinous rice ball!

Dabao said to the Sacred Luan in phoenix language, "Remember to bring him back."

The white-haired old man did not understand, but Dabao wrote to him: Don't get into trouble and come back safely.

The white-haired old man was suddenly touched. Fortunately, fortunately, this child's heart was not completely black. In the next second, he saw Dabao write: Mom said that we have to recycle waste. When we go to the entrance of the holy land later, I'll throw you in to scout the way.

The white-haired old man :

Dabao pointed in the direction. The Sacred Luan brought the white-haired old man towards the passageway they came from. However, after circling around, they returned to their original spot. Dabao let the Sacred Luan walk forward again, but the Sacred Luan returned.

This could be considered as verifying the white-haired old man's words. Since they had entered this place, there was only one choice left: the entrance to the holy land.

At this moment, Dabao did not know what kind of place the holy land was, but he believed that there must be an exit if there was an entrance. After entering the holy land, he would slowly ask for the way back to the Young Master Manor.

Dabao carried his two younger brothers onto the back of the Sacred Luan and fixed them with a cloth ruler.

"Actually, I also..."

He wanted to sit on the back of the Sacred Luan. Before the white-haired old man could finish speaking, the Sacred Luan grabbed him with its claws and flew into the hole in the mural. That was the entrance to the holy land!

"Why can you ride the Sacred Luan while I can only hug its claws—" The white-haired old man's scream disappeared from the stone room.

The stone door of the stone room began to slowly fall. At this moment, Yan

Jiuchao and Yu Wan had already arrived at the Directorate. They searched the Directorate but did not see any sign of the children. They asked everyone they could and said that they had disappeared after eating at the restaurant.

The children were born by Yu Wan, so Yu Wan naturally knew what they liked to play.

“Are there any caves here, tree holes, or something?” They liked to dig holes.

The three of them had dug all the dog holes in the Young Master Manor.

The teacher of the Directorate brought them to a cave made by three people. Although it was called a cave, it was actually just a passageway between two small rockeries. They entered from this rockery and came out from another rockery. That was all.

The problem was that there was no sign of them in the three holes.

Just as everyone was at a loss, Yan Jiuchao suddenly looked in a direction and said, “There’s another one there.”

Everyone was surprised. Where? There isn’t. Wasn’t the Regent looking in the direction of a parasol tree? Where did the hole come from?

Yu Wan also looked in the direction Yan Jiuchao was staring in and then looked at him. “What hole?”

Yan Jiuchao closed his eyes and sensed for a while. The sound of the stone door closing could be vaguely heard. His eyes turned cold. He grabbed Yu Wan’s hand and flashed into the cave.

“Regent, that... Eh? Where is he?” A teacher from the Directorate had just turned around and said something to someone. When he turned around to look for Yan Jiuchao, he could no longer see him.

The Princess Consort was gone too!

“Where’s the Regent and the Princess Consort? Have you seen them?”

“They were just here!” “That’s right. I saw the two of them here too.”

“Then why are they missing?”

“I don’t know. Did they leave?”

“So soon?”

Everyone looked at the empty grassland around them and felt that the Regent and his wife were unbelievably fast.

Boom!

The stone door fell, and a new world opened..

Chapter 1196: Untitled

On the other hand, after the Sacred Luan flew into the hole in the mural, it indeed flew out of the cave. However, what puzzled Dabao was that they came in at noon. How long had it been? Why was it dark?

The Sacred Luan did not fly too high or very fast. It was not that it could not carry an adult and four children, but Dabao had asked it to do so.

Dabao needed to observe the terrain to determine where they were. After all, he

had been studying for so many days. Moreover, Prince Yan had brought the three brothers around to study, so Dabao was still very familiar with the terrain of the capital.

After they entered the cave, they indeed walked for a while. Perhaps they had walked out of the Directorate, but they definitely shouldn't have walked out of the capital. However, looking at the surrounding terrain, it didn't look like the capital at all. It was clearly a desolate mountain.

Dabao did not understand why it was like this. No matter how smart Dabao was, he was still a child. No one had specially taught him about the holy land. Therefore, the holy land was only a name for the time being.

The mountain below was very quiet. Occasionally, one or two wild beast sounds could be heard. Dabao found an empty grassland below. He patted the back of the Sacred Luan, indicating for it to put them down.

The Sacred Luan flew down low and threw the white-haired old man to the ground just as it was about to land.

The white-haired old man fell to the ground. However, Dabao also realized that although he was the same age as Grandma and Doctor Cui, his body was much stronger than theirs. He was more like Grandpa Sikong, a martial arts person.

Therefore, Dabao was not worried that something would happen to him. The Sacred Luan was very gentle when it put down the children. It first gently landed on the ground before slowly lowering its wings. Dabao slid down along its wings.

Dabao had no intention of putting down his two sleeping brothers for the time being. It was quite good to sleep on the back of the Sacred Luan. It was warm and safe.

Dabao took out a pen and paper.

His pen and paper were a set. Yu Wan had personally made them. The bottom was a wooden board. On the board, there were many white papers the size of books ordered with needles and thread, and they were fixed at the top with an iron stand. After Yu Wan modified the charcoal pen, she put on a metal

sheath. There was a thread and an iron clamp at the top. When he wasn't writing, the charcoal pen was placed in the slot beside the wooden board. If he forgot to put it back after he finished writing, he didn't have to worry about losing it.

Dabao wrote: Where am I?

The white-haired old man spat out the mud in his mouth and said, "On the way to the Holy Land!"

What kind of place was a holy land? Dabao wrote again.

The white-haired old man said impatiently, "The Holy Land is the Holy Land. Where else can it be? How old are you? Have you never even heard of the Holy Land?"

In the world that the white-haired old man was familiar with, everyone knew about the holy land, just like how everyone in the Great Zhou had heard of the capital. Therefore, how could such knowledgeable children not know about the holy land?

In fact, Dabao really didn't know.

Suddenly, Xiaobao rubbed his eyes and sat up. He looked at the cloth ruler tied to his stomach, then at Er'bao beside him, and Dabao and his sister on the ground opposite him. Even in the dark, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Dabao, I'm hungry," Xiaobao said.

"I'm hungry too." Er'bao also woke up. Today, his school bag was used to store Yan Xiaosi, so he did not store snacks. Dabao's stomach growled. He was also hungry.

The Sacred Luan opened its wings in surprise and walked towards Dabao. Its bird ears were pressed against Dabao's stomach. After confirming that it heard a hungry sound, it flapped its wings, indicating that it could go look for food.

Dabao thought for a while and decided that everyone would go together.

Dabao had thought about letting the Sacred Luan go alone, but he was still a little worried about this lying old man. He did not want them to be alone with him. As for letting the Sacred Luan bring the white-haired old man along, this was not a cave, but a desolate wilderness.

Therefore, the best solution was for everyone not to leave the Sacred Luan. Dabao carried his sister and sat on the back of the Sacred Luan.

The white-haired old man rubbed his sore waist. "Speaking of which, I can sit on... Ah—I' He was grabbed by the Sacred Luan and flew into the air.

The night was very dark and the wind was very cold. In an unfamiliar place, the three little eggs sat on the back of the Sacred Luan and leaned tightly against each other. As long as they were still together, they seemed to have the courage to face everything.

"Coo—" The Sacred Luan let out a cry and flapped its wings to the southeast. The white-haired old man shouted, "Aiya, you can't go, you can't go!"

This time, Dabao did not ask the white-haired old man why he could not go. This was because he saw that the place where the Sacred Luan flew was enveloped in a thick black aura. He was not the only one who saw it. Er'bao and Xiaobao also saw it.

"What big dark clouds," Xiaobao said.

"It's not dark clouds, it's black fog," Er'bao said.

"Where is the black fog? The fog is all white!" Xiaobao said.

"Aiya, that's the black fog! That's right, that's right!"

"No, no, no!"

“It is!”

The two little black eggs quarreled.

The white-haired old man was about to go crazy. You’re still in the mood to argue at a time like this? That’s not a dark cloud, nor is it a black fog. It’s demonic energy!

However, it was very strange. When he passed by here back then, there was clearly no demonic energy. How many years had passed? Why was such a large area enveloped by rich demonic energy? Did something happen in the Holy Land?

Dabao gently scratched the Sacred Luan’s feathers, indicating for it not to go. The Sacred Luan turned around and gurgled. There was food!

“Dabao, I’m so hungry.” Xiaobao touched his hungry stomach.

“I’m hungry too.” Er’bao also touched his stomach aggrievedly.

Of course, Dabao understood that his two younger brothers were really hungry because he was hungry as well, and they ate the same thing for lunch. However, he was still a little hesitant. At this moment, Yan Xiaosi woke up in a daze. She stuck her head out of her bag and leaned on Dabao’s shoulder listlessly. “Waah-” She was hungry too.

Dabao decided to go!

The Sacred Luan flew into the black fog with a whoosh. The white-haired old man was so frightened that his soul was about to disappear. He wanted to shout, but he was afraid that he would attract some danger.

The Sacred Luan flew to the cliff outside an orchard.

Dabao jumped down and walked to the white-haired old man. He took out a

pen and paper and wrote: Go pick a few fruits. It was already very dangerous to enter here, but he actually wanted to steal other people's fruits. The white-haired old man would not do it!

The white-haired old man widened his eyes. "If you're crazy, go crazy yourself! I'm not crazy! You're already so fat, yet you're still eating. If you have the ability, go pick it yourself!"

Yan Xiaosi cried! She's not fat! She was a little lady, a little beauty, and a little cutie!

Dabao gestured for the Sacred Luan to pick up the white-haired old man and hang him above the cliff. Then, he wrote coldly: I'll give you a chance to reorganize your words.

The white-haired old man :

Chapter 1197: Super Dabao!

The white-haired old man looked at Dabao's cold expression and really did not understand where a child got the courage to do such a thing to a Heaven Realm Venerable.

However, now was not the time to think about the answer. The white-haired old man could clearly realize that Dabao was serious. If he did not pick the fruits, he would let the Sacred Luan throw him into the abyss.

In the past, not to mention a bottomless abyss, he would even have the guts to barge into the Nine Dragons Abyss. However, his strength had yet to recover. Discretion is the better part of valor!

Although picking fruits was also dangerous, if he was careful, the chances of survival were still higher than falling into the abyss.

“Ahem.” The white-haired old man cleared his throat. “How many do you want?”

Unexpectedly, Dabao did not let the Sacred Luan bring the white-haired old man back immediately. Instead, he continued to write: I’ll give you another chance to reorganize your words.

The white-haired old man was stunned. Could it be that his answer was wrong? Didn’t you want me to pick fruits for you? I asked you how many to eat. Isn’t this answer sincere enough? Wait, what did he say just now?

“You’re already so fat, yet you still eat!” An idea flashed across the white-haired old man’s mind. He chuckled and said, “I said that I’m so fat. How can I still eat? You’re not fat, you’re so cute that you’re inflated!”

Yan Xiaosi sobbed and finally stopped crying. So he wasn’t asking him to pick fruits. He was just asking him to say a few flattery words. The white-haired old man heaved a sigh of relief. However, in the next second, Dabao wrote again: A hundred.

The white-haired old man was stunned for a long time before he realized that Dabao was answering his question just now. Was there a need to make such a big leap? He almost couldn’t answer!

Also, what was with a hundred? Was he going to pluck it himself until dawn?

There was no room for negotiation. Dabao asked the Sacred Luan to throw the white-haired old man into the garden. This time, Dabao was relieved to let him go alone and did not ask the Sacred Luan to supervise him.

The reason why he suddenly felt at ease with him was not because Dabao had made a mistake with inconsistent logic, but because the entire orchard was enveloped in a huge black fog. The empty grassland they were on was the only “pure land”, and it could also be called the only exit. As long as the white-haired old man still wanted to live well, he would definitely pick the fruits and return to this open space as soon as possible.

The Sacred Luan stayed in the open space to protect them.

The white-haired old man naturally guessed Dabao's plan. He could not help but be puzzled. This child's decision had changed several times, and every time, he had weighed the pros and cons to the extreme. In the cave, this child knew that letting the Sacred Luan bring him to test the way back was the best strategy. When searching for food, this child also understood that bringing everyone along was the best strategy. Now that he was picking fruits, of course, it was the best strategy to take the risk alone. After all, he had to return to the open space. Moreover, if he accidentally alerted the enemy, the Sacred Luan outside could immediately bring the four of them away.

The white-haired old man began to be curious. What kind of parents could give birth to such a freak?

That's right. His definition of Dabao had changed from smart to strange to freak.

Fortunately, there were many fruits in this orchard. He had already picked many before he even walked in. He did not know what fruits these were. He had never seen them in his life. Every one of them was about the size of a goose egg and was red. The skin was soft and felt heavy in his hand, as if it was full of water.

He plucked randomly and wrapped it in his hem. He returned to the open space in a panic and poured the fruits on the ground.

Dabao glanced at it indifferently and wrote: There are still seven left.

The white-haired old man was immediately speechless! Have you counted? How did you know that there are still seven left?

The white-haired old man refused to believe it and counted them one by one. Damn it! Ninety-three! So when you said a hundred, it was really a hundred in the literal sense. Was it really good for a four-year-old child to be so precise? I f*cking thought that I had plucked more than a hundred, more than enough!

"Aiya, we're just short of seven... Ah—" Before the white-haired old man could finish speaking, he was slapped back into the courtyard by the Sacred Luan.

The Sacred Luan was blocking the side, looking like it would not let him out until he finished picking. The white-haired old man felt bitter. He did not say anything. He obediently plucked seven. Actually, he

could have picked more, but for some reason, he was always worried that the number he picked was wrong and that child would cause trouble for him again.

When the white-haired old man placed the last seven red fruits in front of Dabao, Dabao nodded in satisfaction.

Dabao gave the white-haired old man a red fruit. The white-haired old man smiled. "You still know how to show respect to your elders. There's still hope."

As he spoke, he opened his mouth and ate the red fruit. The red fruit's skin was very thick and astringent, but the pulp inside was very sweet. It was milky white and looked like a stalactite, but the taste was similar to melted buttermilk.

When Dabao saw that he had finished eating, he wrote to his two younger brothers, "It's not poisonous, you guys eat too."

The white-haired old man choked. So it turned out that you were f*cking testing the poison on me!!!

The way he frowned when he ate the skin was so astringent that the three little eggs saw it, so the three little eggs decisively threw the skin away and only drank the pulp inside. To them, it tasted very similar to goat milk, but it was sweeter and thicker.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the milky white pulp and was instantly tempted. "Waah!"

Dabao took a few fruits and squeezed the pulp into the milk bottle for Yan

Xiaosi to drink. Yan Xiaosi knew that this was not milk, so she did not ask Dabao to nurse her. She sat on the ground and obediently drank from the milk bottle.

"Gulp The Sacred Luan looked at these fruits and seemed to be a little craving.

Dabao gave it twenty fruits. Unexpectedly, the Sacred Luan pushed the twenty fruits back to Dabao. The Sacred Luan touched the shriveled fruit skin they had eaten with its beak.

Dabao thought for a while and picked up a fruit skin. He opened it and took out the fruit core inside. He asked it with his eyes, "Do you want to eat this?"

The Sacred Luan flapped its wings excitedly. Then, it took a few steps back and distanced itself from Dabao. It opened its big beak. Dabao roughly understood

what it meant. He threw the fruit core. The Sacred Luan raised its head and caught it, swallowing the fruit core. In the next second, it spat out a flame.

Everyone was stunned!

The big bird... could actually breathe fire?

The Sacred Luan seemed to be very satisfied with the commotion it had caused, or perhaps it was very happy with the fire. It handed another fruit skin to Dabao and continued to take a few steps back, waiting for Dabao to feed it.

Dabao fed it another one. After it ate it, it spat out another flame.

"Waah, waah, waah!" Yan Xiaosi stopped drinking the pulp and clapped her hands excitedly. Dabao looked at the Sacred Luan in confusion.

Children's focus was always a little childish, but the white-haired old man was different. What kind of fruit was this? Could the Sacred Luan breathe fire after eating the fruit core? Could he breathe fire?

He decisively dug out his fruit core. The fruit core was about the size of an ordinary peach core. It was a little difficult to eat it, but if it could spew fire, there was no harm in trying.

The white-haired old man decisively swallowed the fruit core. He wanted to spew fire too! In the end, he did not know if he could spew fire, but he choked on it!

Dabao stopped after playing with the Sacred Luan three times. His mother had said that fire was the most powerful weapon in nature. When they encountered invincible ferocious beasts, holding the fire seed in their hands could make them afraid. Since that was the case, they should keep these fruit cores for critical moments.

The Sacred Luan was a little unsatisfied, but Dabao told it that these fruit cores were all its. In the future, it would be the only one who played with this. It was happy again.

The four siblings ate a total of twenty fruits. After feeding them the three fruit cores, there were still seventeen left.

Dabao poured out the books from his two brothers' schoolbags and put the remaining fruits in them. The fruit core was small, so it was placed in the pocket of Yan Xiaosi's shirt.

After watching it breathe fire three times, Yan Xiaosi could probably establish a connection between the fruit core and fire. She patted her pocket and was very satisfied with Dabao's decision.

Xiaobao looked at the homework that was in a mess in the wind and pursed his lips. "Don't you want the homework I just finished?"

Er'bao nodded seriously. "That's right. What if the teacher asks?"

Dabao glanced at his two younger brothers from the corner of his eye. He picked up the blank homework on the ground and flipped it open. Did you really write it?

Xiaobao, who never did homework: ‘

Er'bao, who was fishing in troubled waters: ‘

A strong wind blew past, and the thick fog spread violently, instantly enveloping the entire world. They could not distinguish their direction, so they could only temporarily rest on the spot and wait for dawn.

The white-haired old man fainted from the fruit core. The Sacred Luan lay on the ground, and the three little eggs snuggled into its arms. Yan Xiaosi snuggled into Dabao's arms, and the Sacred Luan protected them with its wings.

"Dabao, I miss Mom."

"I miss Mom too, I also miss Daddy."

"Waah, wah, wah."

Dabao patted his siblings' heads. "Go to sleep. I'll bring you home."

Xiaobao muttered in a daze, "Dabao... did you speak..."

The night was quiet, and everyone was breathing evenly. However, at this moment, a black vine grew out of the ground. Like the demonic claws of a ghost, it silently wrapped around Yan Xiaosi's ankle..

Chapter 1198: Irontooth Yan Xiaobao!

Putting aside the fact that the white-haired old man had choked and fainted, the four little eggs were sleeping soundly. It couldn't be helped. They were children and were at an age where they were growing. They needed a lot of sleep. Coupled with the fact that they had been traveling for an entire day, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that they couldn't be woken up by lightning.

The first to be woken up by the commotion was the Sacred Luan.

The Sacred Luan was a powerful species. It was precisely because its body was too powerful that it was inferior to a weak species in terms of vigilance.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be too easy to be extinct if the species was weak and not vigilant? On the other hand, a species like the Sacred Luan wouldn't be too domineering in all aspects.

However, when the strange vine dragged Yan Xiaosi out, the Sacred Luan's wings felt a real friction. It would be abnormal if it didn't wake up.

The Sacred Luan opened its eyes and instinctively used its wings to protect the children in its arms. The vine's strength was blocked, but it did not stop because of this. Instead, it increased its strength and pulled Yan Xiaosi out from under the Sacred Luan's wings.

The moment it was pulled out, as if to prevent Yan Xiaosi from waking up, the vine actually separated a soft tree branch and gently supported Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi was not woken up. The Sacred Luan raised its head and looked at Yan Xiaosi, then at the remaining three children in its arms. It was instantly unhappy.

The Sacred Luan flapped its wings, opened its beak, and grabbed the vine.

The vine did not seem to expect the Sacred Luan to be able to catch it in its mouth. It was slightly stunned. Then, the vine began to pull back. The Sacred Luan bit down hard and did not let go. The two of them began a tug-of-war.

The Sacred Luan was huge and powerful, but the vines were not bad either, especially when one was not enough. Then they could have a few more. In an instant, seven to eight crooked vines grew out of the ground and tightly entangled the Sacred Luan.

The vines became tighter and tighter, as if they were about to strangle the Sacred Luan.

In order to not let these vines hurt the three little eggs under its wings, the Sacred Luan did not retract its wings. Its wings resisted the vines tenaciously, but another vine crawled out of the ground and tightened its wings.

Just as it was about to press against the three little eggs in its arms, a long saber suddenly flew over and cut off the vines that bound the Sacred Luan's wings. The Sacred Luan's wings flapped inertially, and its feathers brushed past the three little eggs' faces, waking them up.

"Eh?" Xiaobao rubbed his eyes. "What's wrong? Dabao, Er'bao, Sister."

"Where's Sister?" Er'bao looked to his side. His sister was gone!

Dabao looked over and saw that the sleeping Yan Xiaosi had been swept away by a vine. Dabao's eyes turned cold. He pulled out his dagger and stabbed it into a vine in front of him. The vine actually let out a sharp sound.

This time, even the white-haired old man was stunned. When he used his long saber to cut these demonic vines just now, he had never seen such a big reaction from the demonic vines. What saber was this child holding? It actually made the demonic vines suffer like this?

"Sister, sister, sister!" Xiaobao reached out to Yan Xiaosi, but he was tied to the Sacred Luan by vines. He grabbed the vines in front of him. "Move aside! If you don't move aside, I, I, I... I'll bite you!"

Vine: Hehe, bite me!

Would the Thousand-year Demon Vine be afraid of a child's teeth?

Although these vines looked so dirty, he was going all out for his sister! Xiaobao opened his mouth and bit the vine!

Vine :

Vine:

F*ck! It hurts!

The vine also let out a terrifying scream.

The white-haired old man was puzzled. No, it was fine if the dagger was so powerful, since it was a weapon after all. Why were your teeth so impressive?

“I’ll bite! I’ll bite! I’ll bite, bite, bite!” Xiaobao bared his fangs and brandished his claws, actually biting back the vines on the Sacred Luan’s body.

This was the first time the white-haired old man had seen someone bite the demonic vine with their teeth. Moreover, if he was not mistaken, the child had a mouthful of baby teeth, right? If even baby teeth were so powerful, wouldn’t he have to bite the Vajra if he changed his teeth?

By the end of Xiaobao’s bite, the group of demonic vines no longer wrapped around him. They used all their strength to escort the main demonic vine and Yan Xiaosi away.

The white-haired old man was already certain that Dabao was his fated person. As long as the person the other party captured was not Dabao, the white-haired old man could stand by and do nothing. The problem was that Dabao actually grabbed his dagger and rushed over.

The white-haired old man had no choice but to attack. He commanded his long saber and slashed at the demonic vine that was entangling Yan Xiaosi.

However, what was despairing was that the main demonic vine’s hardness was not something ordinary demonic vine could compare to. He used his full strength but could only slash a small wound on the other party’s body. This was fine, but this even more despairing action angered the demonic vine. All the demonic vine pounced on the white-haired old man and the three little eggs.

“Sacred Luan!” Dabao called it in the phoenix language.

The Sacred Luan carried Dabao up. Dabao grabbed Xiaobao's school bag, grabbed a fruit from inside, and punched it open with his fist before giving the fruit core to the Sacred Luan. After the Sacred Luan ate the fruit core, it suddenly spat out a stream of flames at the demonic vine.

This fire was clearly not ordinary. The demon vines let out wild shrieks and howls.

Dabao struck while the iron was hot and smashed two more fruits, feeding the core to the Sacred Luan in one go. The power of the two fruit cores was terrifying. When the flames erupted again, most of the vines were burned.

The vines shrank back into the ground, but the main demonic vine that was wrapped around Yan Xiaosi was determined and refused to let go of her. It was definitely impossible to attack with fire. After all, Dabao was not sure if his sister could withstand the fire. What if she did not? Wouldn't he accidentally hurt his sister? "Return Sister to us!"

"Sister!"

Xiaobao and Er'bao ran towards the main demonic vine. Dabao also decided to ride the Sacred Luan and launch a frontal attack on the other party. Suddenly, the main demonic vine hid in a towering tree with Yan Xiaosi.

The tree's branches and leaves were lush, covering the sky. The Sacred Luan could not fly in, and the two little black eggs could not climb up.

The white-haired old man wanted to help, but unfortunately, his strength had yet to recover. Commanding that long saber was already his limit. At this moment, Dabao prayed that his sister would wake up soon. If she woke up, there should be no need for this main demonic vine.

However, she was sleeping soundly!

Dabao felt that his hair was about to turn white from worry.

Just as everyone was at a loss, the main demonic vine suddenly trembled for some reason. Then, it threw Yan Xiaosi out, as if... it was throwing a hot potato. After throwing her away, it crawled back into the ground.

The Sacred Luan flew over and caught Yan Xiaosi.

“Sister!”

“Sister!”

Er’bao and Xiaobao were overjoyed.

The Sacred Luan carried Dabao back to the ground.

Dabao hugged his sleeping sister in his arms. After confirming that she was fine, he heaved a long sigh of relief with his two younger brothers. Unexpectedly, before he could finish heaving a sigh of relief, a huge net was thrown down and wrapped around the four of them without warning.

The white-haired old man finally understood why the vine did not even want the prey it had obtained and hurriedly fled. He looked at the large net that was also covering him and felt despair.

The price of stealing fruits was finally here!

To be able to scare the main demonic vine into fleeing, the other party’s strength could be imagined. The white-haired old man, the Sacred Luan, and the four little eggs were brought to a dungeon by two demon guards in black gold armor.

When they were captured, the net arrived first, and only then did the people arrive. Before the two demon guards came over, Dabao hid his sister back into his bag.

After the two demon guards locked them in a cell in the dungeon, they turned around and left.

It was dark in the cell, and there was no light at all. Only Dabao's hand was vaguely reflecting a trace of clear light. It was the juice from the fruit that he had smashed just now. It was not noticeable when there's moonlight outside, but now that he could not see his own hand, he realized that it could emit a faint light.

Dabao wrote on the paper: Who are they?

"The demons." The white-haired old man sat on the ground with his back against the wall. "I told you not to steal their fruits. See, we've been captured."

However, the old man was very puzzled. Shouldn't the demons kill them immediately after catching the fruit thief? Why did they lock them up? This wasn't like the demons!

Moreover, compared to this, the old man was even more puzzled. Demons really appeared in this area and even the dungeon was built. This meant that they had appeared for a long time. How could this be?

This was clearly a place that had to go to the Holy Land. It had always been guarded by the people from the Holy Sect. Where did those people go?

The old man became more and more curious about what had happened to the Holy Land during the years he was suppressed at the entrance. Why did the patriarch insist that he wait for the fated person outside back then?

The patriarch did not say who was the fated person. At first, he thought that it was his fated person, but now it seemed that was probably not the case. What he was waiting for... might be the fated person of the entire Holy Land..

Chapter 1199: Slurp Yan Xiaosi!

Rookies. Dabao wrote.

The white-haired old man exploded on the spot. Young brat, explain to me, what does a rookie mean?

Dabao ignored him. However, the white-haired old man could vaguely read a sentence in Dabao's disdainful gaze—if someone could discover you picking a fruit, what was the use of you?

The white-haired old man was furious. It was as if he had eaten a thousand pounds of explosives. Shouldn't they not have eaten fruits from the beginning?

Why did it become his fault in the end?

Dabao decisively put away his pen and paper and stopped arguing with a certain someone. When the white-haired old man saw that he had stopped, he tugged at his sleeve and snorted. "You know your mistake, right? You're in the wrong, right? Why didn't you do it earlier!"

Dabao paused and took out a pen and paper. He wrote a line of words: Only compete with others, not with fools.

The white-haired old man: "...!!"

After that, Dabao really ignored him. The white-haired old man stabbed him a few more times, but Dabao pretended not to hear him. The cell fell silent. Putting aside the fact that the little lamb had fallen asleep, the three of them were awake, but they had never cried since they were captured. This was very surprising.

Why were they so calm? What exactly have they experienced?

The three little munchkins had experienced a lot. They were no longer the three little munchkins who would cry from the thunderstorm. They had their sister and were now brothers. Of course, they could not be afraid casually. They still had to protect their sister!

The white-haired old man also seemed to have remembered the situation in the cave. The moment the Sacred Luan flew out, the three little idiots were calmer than when they first entered. In other words, the more dangerous the environment, the more calm the three little idiots were,

If he wasn't angered to death by them, the white-haired old man would have praised them sincerely. They were really a few treasures.

At the door of the cell, the sound of guards patrolling could be heard from time to time. Dabao carried Yan Xiaobao's school bag in his arms. Er'bao and Xiaobao sat on both sides of him and leaned their heads on his shoulders.

The security was tight now, and it was not a good time to escape.

The three little eggs closed their eyes and fell asleep. The white-haired old man took a weak breath. What was the situation now, yet they were still in the mood to sleep? They were really careless!

On second thought, it was the middle of the night and they had been traveling for so long. How could such young children withstand it? This was the only place that the white-haired old man still believed that they were children. There was nothing wrong with children sleeping a lot!

The white-haired old man did not fall asleep so easily. Firstly, he had to be vigilant of the surroundings. Although he was already a fish on the chopping board, no one would easily accept their fate until the last moment, right?

Secondly, he was naturally digesting the doubts in his heart.

Something big must have happened in the Holy Land. But what could it be?

It was unknown how long he thought for, but he was so tired that he was about to fall asleep. At this moment, a cry came from Dabao's bag. It was very soft, and if one did not listen carefully, they would think that they were hallucinating.

The white-haired old man ignored it until Yan Xiaosi crawled out of the bag.

She was wearing the clothes of a beautiful sheep. They were white and shone in the dark dungeon. The white-haired old man was already about to fall asleep in a daze. When he saw this little lamb, he was still wondering why a sheep had come to the prison.

Wait, sheep?

Sheep?! The white-haired old man suddenly woke up! He looked at Yan Xiaosi and saw that she had already climbed to the cell door. She held the wooden board with both hands and looked like she was going out.

The white-haired old man shook his head. Don't be silly, little stupid sheep.

You can't leave!

Did she think he had never tried it before? As soon as he sat down, he bent it with his hand. This was not ordinary wood at all, but a black wood that had been added to its strength. Its hardness was not much weaker than the black iron in the market. Even if he slashed with a large saber, it would take countless times to cut it off.

In the end, the wooden board shattered into powder in Yan Xiaosi's hand.

The white-haired old man :

What was wrong with thinking that this was a weak and harmless little sheep? After having a perverted brother and an iron tooth brother, he had actually fantasized that this girl was weak and harmless. He was really too stupid...

Yan Xiaosi crawled out.

The white-haired old man couldn't catch her even if he wanted to. He wanted to wake Dabao up, but he suddenly thought that if Dabao woke up, he would definitely leave this place immediately with his younger siblings. However, he didn't want to leave so quickly. Since he was here, he wanted to carefully investigate the interior of the demons. Perhaps he could obtain some useful information.

As this thought flashed through his mind, he shut his mouth and tiptoed out with Yan Xiaosi. When Yan Xiaosi crawled to the door of the cell, two demon guards were talking.

The white-haired old man thought to himself, It's over, it's over. I'm going to be caught before I can go out. Unexpectedly, he saw Yan Xiaosi crawling between the two of them with her hands and feet.

The two of them chatted and laughed, completely not noticing the little thing by their feet.

The white-haired old man's eyes widened. This worked?!

The white-haired old man also wanted to try. He also planned to climb between them. Just as he was halfway there, he suddenly sensed that something was wrong, as if a powerful killing intent was enveloping him.

He slowly raised his head and saw the two demon guards, who had been chatting and laughing just now, were each carrying a large saber and looking at him covetously.

The white-haired old man looked at them and then at Yan Xiaosi, who was crawling further and further away. The corners of his mouth twitched— You guys looked at me, yet you didn't look at her. Are you guys blind!!!

The white-haired old man was beaten up and dragged back to the cell with two huge dark circles under his eyes.

"He even broke the cell door!" A demon guard was furious and beat up the white-haired old man again.

The white-haired old man went crazy. It wasn't him! If he had the ability, would he only tear down a "puppy hole"? Are you guys stupid too!

Yan Xiaosi pushed the blame away and crawled around the corridor in high spirits.

“Eh? Look, there’s a sheep!” In the small garden in the distance, a patrolling guard pointed at Yan Xiaosi who was crawling non-stop.

His companion turned his head, but Yan Xiaosi had already turned around and walked around to the other side of the corridor. His companion did not see it and turned to him. “Did you see wrongly? Where does our Demon Palace get sheep? It’s more like a wolf!”

“It’s true! I saw it just now! It’s so small, round, and so…” The patrolling guard gestured as he wanted to say that it was so cute. When the words reached his lips, he remembered that this was not something a demon guard should say and hurriedly changed his words.” It seems like it was only born not long ago.”

His companion smiled faintly. “Maybe it’s because the ewes they caught are in labor. It’s fine. They’re so small. They might be killed by someone after walking two laps. Let’s not worry about that. We caught a few more children tonight.

We’re almost a hundred.”

The patrolling guard said, “This should be the last batch.”

His companion said, “Yes, the demon seed will be refined after we send them to the Earth Demon Palace.”

The patrolling guard crossed his hands, placed his palms inward, and pressed them against his shoulders. He looked at the moon above his head and said piously, “With the demon seed, the Demon Lord can descend as scheduled.”

Yan Xiaosi was bored to death in the school bag. It was not easy for her to come out for a breather, so she naturally had to climb all the way.

It was no wonder that they thought this way. It was really because no human child would be so calm! And her outfit was indeed very small and beautiful. The little pretty sheep climbed the mountain (gate), crossed the sea (pond), passed through the bushes (flowers), and came to a quiet courtyard.

She was exhausted (she wasn't)!

"Huu Huu Huu She sat down and raised her chubby hand to wipe her nonexistent sweat.

The courtyard was not guarded because there was a restriction stronger than the guards here. No expert could casually pass through until—

Yan Xiaosi crawled in. She climbed into a hall lit by candlelight. In the middle of the hall was an exquisite cold jade coffin.

"Oh?" Yan Xiaosi looked up at the coffin.

The coffin was too high and the body was smooth. She could not climb up. She turned around and crawled to a small stool. She pressed her little head against the small stool and crawled forward, pushing the small stool in front of the coffin.

She first climbed onto the stool, then stepped on it to climb onto the coffin. The coffin had no lid, and there was a young man lying inside who seemed to have fallen asleep.

The young man was not old, about eleven years old. However, he was dressed in green, his eyebrows were picturesque, and his face was beautiful.

Yan Xiaosi leaned against the edge of the coffin with her hand and hung her little body on it. Her little fat legs were curled up as she looked at the handsome young man without blinking.

Yan Xiaosi's eyes widened.. Slurp!

Chapter 1200: Love-struck Yan Xiaosi!

Yan Xiaosi drooled as she watched. Her legs kicked around on the coffin. In the end, she accidentally kicked somewhere and actually kicked herself up and fell into the jade coffin. Of course, she did not hurt herself from the fall. After all, she had so much meat on her and her clothes were so furry, mainly because her clothes were furry!

“Eh? Did you guys hear anything just now?” Outside the restriction, the conversation of the demon guards could be heard.

“I think something fell to the ground?” Another demon guard said.

“Let’s go in and take a look!”

The four demon guards had been ordered to come. With the key to block the restriction in their hands, they walked in unimpeded. The four of them did not go anywhere and went straight to the jade coffin in the hall.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi also heard the sounds of conversation and footsteps. Her instincts told her that she had to hide. She twisted her little butt and grabbed the young man’s sleeve to cover her little head.

Can’t see me, can’t see me, can’t see me...

When the four demon guards came to the jade coffin, they saw a sleeping youth and... er, one...?

A fat little lamb hid its head under the young man’s sleeve. It did hide its head, but its little fat body was still outside. There was a small tail that swayed from time to time as its body swayed.

That little tail wagged as if to say, “You guys can’t see me, right? Hahaha...”

The four demon guards : ‘

Of course, the demon guard did not recognize this as a child and really treated

it as a little sheep.

Back then, Yu Wan had spent a lot of effort to make this set of clothes look real.

If one really observed Yan Xiaosi crawling at a close distance, she would naturally expose herself. However, with her hiding like this, who could say that she was not a real little sheep?

Of course, if the demon guards picked up this little sheep, they would also be able to discover that the other party was a fake. However, no one took this sheep seriously.

“So it was this just now. I thought some thieves had barged in,” a demon guard said indifferently.

Indeed, compared to the invasion of the thieves, the existence of a little sheep was really nothing to be afraid of.

It was no wonder that the demon guards had such emotions. It was really because as the demon seed was refined, the demonic aura in this world became stronger and stronger, attracting the attacks of many righteous cultivators. Just a day ago, there was a Profound Heaven Realm expert who killed more than thirty of their demon guards and suffered heavy losses. In the end, it was the Demon Domain Guardian who killed the Profound Heaven Realm expert.

However, things did not end there. Before that Profound Heaven Realm expert died, he let go of a strand of his divine sense. Everyone knew how much information about the Earth Demon Palace was contained in that strand of divine sense. If more orthodox cultivators of the Profound Heaven Realm obtained it and came prepared, they might not be able to successfully refine the demon seed and welcome the descent of the Demon Lord.

Therefore, in comparison, no one would take it to heart when a soft and harmless little sheep came.

“But how did it get in?” A demon guard said.

“Have you forgotten? The range of the restriction is very wide, even the back mountain is included. It might have come from the back mountain.”

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. It’s almost time. Carry him over.”

“Alright!” The four demon guards closed the coffin lid and lifted the jade coffin with a corner each. This thousand -year jade coffin was extremely heavy, but it was nothing to the demon guards.

Yan Xiaosi was originally hiding under the sleeve when she suddenly felt that the big box had been covered by something and had become black. She took her head out of her sleeve and blinked her big eyes as she looked around.

“Wow.” She was puzzled.

“Eh? Did you hear something? Is he awake?” A demon guard said.

“Alright, stop fooling around. How can he wake up after being poisoned by the demons? He’s not far from death! It’s that little lamb!”

“Is that so?” The first demon guard scratched his head. “Why do I feel that it doesn’t sound like it?”

Yan Xiaosi pursed her lips.

The four demon guards carried the jade coffin into a dark hall in the Earth Demon Palace. They pulled over the iron links that had been prepared and connected them to the four corners under the coffin. There were iron rings that had been prepared.

“When the array opens later, the Demon Worshipping Platform will crazily extract the power of the Holy Master in his body. Our realms are not high enough. If we are too close, we will be purified by the power of the Holy Master, so everyone, don’t approach the Demon Worshipping Platform, understand?”

The leader of the demon guards reminded them. The other three nodded. “Got it.”

The leader of the demon guards continued, "Alright, it's time to carry the other jade coffin. Follow me."

After the four of them finished talking, they decisively left the Dark Hall. As soon as they left, someone in the jade coffin moved.

Although this was the Dark Hall, there were also candlesticks lit. The candlesticks flickered, illuminating the shadow of the coffin that swayed gently on the ground.

The young man sat up from the coffin.

"Waah." Yan Xiaosi blinked at him.

If Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were here, they would definitely be able to recognize this young man as the missing Zhou Jin on the spot. However, Yan

Xiaosi had never seen Zhou Jin, nor had Zhou Jin seen the newborn Yan Xiaosi.

Back then, Zhou Jin had indeed gone to the Great Zhou to visit Yu Wan and Yan Xiaosi. However, something had happened to Yu Wan. Zhou Jin had brought the Sorcerer Clan's army to the Sacred Clan. It was not easy for him to end the battle, but he inexplicably came to a strange place and inexplicably became the Holy Master that some people mentioned.

"Waah-" Yan Xiaosi tilted her head with a cute expression. She was dressed very cute. Coupled with her cute expression, she was so cute that it was against the rules.

However, Zhou Jin was a very rational person. He was not bewitched by the tilt of a certain little cutie's head. Perhaps it was mainly because this unfamiliar child had brought up some unbearable past. Thinking of the three little black eggs that were like coal balls, Zhou Jin's expression was a little indescribable.

"Were you captured by them too? They didn't even let go of such young children?" Zhou Jin asked Yan Xiaosi.

“Waah Yan Xiaosi continued to be cute.

Zhou Jin looked around and recalled the conversation of the demon guards just now. He understood that this place was temporarily safe, so he said to Yan Xiaosi, “Wait for me here. I’ll come and look for you after I’m done. Don’t move or shout, understand?”

In the end, he was worried. He looked into Yan Xiaosi’s eyes and cast a little sorcery on her to make her obediently stay here. Unexpectedly, as soon as he got up, he realized that the sleeve on his left was so heavy. He took a closer look. Yan Xiaosi was sitting in his sleeve, looking at him adorably.

Zhou Jin : “ ... ”

How did she get in? That’s not right. Why did his sorcery fail? Zhou Jin took out Yan Xiaosi and used sorcery to look at her for a while. He clearly saw that her eyes were filled with infatuation... No, he was drunk. He stood up again.

This time, Yan Xiaosi sat in his left sleeve again.

“You’re just a child. Can you climb so fast?” And did his sorcery completely malfunction? Could it be that he was affected by the Earth Demon Palace? Zhou Jin no longer used his sorcery and left her here. However, just as he took a step out of the jade coffin, Yan Xiaosi climbed on his back. He put Yan Xiaosi back into the coffin and took out his other leg. Just as he took a step, he realized that Yan Xiaosi was hanging on his lap.

Zhou Jin : ‘

Zhou Jin took a deep breath and clenched his fists. He picked up Yan Xiaosi and said seriously, “I’m really not here to play. Don’t follow me. It’s very dangerous, understand?”

Yan Xiaosi suddenly stopped moving. She pursed her lips and her little body was tense, as if she was enduring something.

Zhou Jin felt that something was wrong and realized something in a flash. Just as he was about to put her down, he was a step too late.

Yan Xiaosi peed. After peeing, Yan Xiaosi felt comfortable and closed her eyes in intoxication. “Waah –

Zhou Jin looked at the wet patch on his chest and felt terrible! However, the other party was a child whose teeth were not even grown yet, so he could not say anything. He hurriedly put Yan Xiaosi aside and took out a set of clean clothes from his cosmic bag. He went around to the other side of the jade coffin and looked back at the little fellow on the ground. “Don’t come over!”

Yan Xiaosi turned around righteously. Zhou Jin began to undress. Yan Xiaosi quietly turned her little body around. Then, she drooled.

“You... don’t peek!” Zhou Jin turned his head and said.

Yan Xiaosi covered her eyes with her little hands. Zhou Jin frowned and continued to turn around. He had already taken off his clothes. Next was to wash and change. The sound of water fell.

Yan Xiaosi’s little fingers secretly opened two small gaps.

When Zhou Jin changed his clothes and came over, Yan Xiaosi was already lying on the floor with her arms and legs spread out. She had fainted gorgeously and there was a little drool hanging from her mouth.

Her clothes were also wet. Such young children were prone to freezing. Zhou Jin thought for a while and took a piece of his clothes from his cosmos bag. He took off her little sheep clothes and wrapped her in his own clothes.

Now that she was asleep, it was a good time to leave her here. However, Zhou Jin felt that with this little fellow’s nature, once she woke up, she would definitely barge in and out. Perhaps others would discover her.

He sighed helplessly and took out a piece of cotton cloth to tie Yan Xiaosi to his arms. Fortunately, she was quite obedient when she fell asleep. Zhou Jin thought. He heaved a sigh of relief. Unexpectedly, before he could finish heaving a sigh of relief, Yan Xiaosi began to look for milk in a daze.

She tilted her head and bit Zhou Jin's chest.. Zhou Jin was instantly speechless!