

Toddler 1201

Chapter 1201: Zhou Jin Dotes On Xiaosi! (1)

On the other side, after the white-haired old man was dragged back to the cage and beaten up, he began to sit in the corner in a daze. He really could not understand how he had fallen to such a state step by step.

Back then, he agreed that he would wait for the fated person at the entrance and bring the fated person back to the Holy Land to redeem himself. Speaking of which, he didn't commit any unforgivable sin, right? Didn't he just fool some... ahem, people he shouldn't have?

Why use this method to torture him?

If he had known earlier, he would have invited himself to the water prison to be a prisoner for three hundred years! He felt malice from the patriarch. The patriarch had tricked him. He had been tricked badly!

Not to mention bringing the fated person back to the Holy Land, he didn't even know if he would be able to see the sun tomorrow.

The white-haired old man sighed. He wanted to accept his fate, but he was a little unwilling. He looked at the sleeping Dabao and wondered if he should go and find the little girl. After all, the three little idiots cared so much about her. Would things get out of hand when they found out that she was missing?

The white-haired old man was not sure how uncontrollable it was. If it were any other child, he could have guessed. But these three, come on! They were the ones who were even harder to guess than women!

The cell door had been repaired.

The white-haired old man had a long saber in his hand, but the commotion caused by his long saber was too big. He silently glanced at the dagger at Dabao's waist. He had seen how powerful this dagger was when he was hunting the demonic vine earlier, so it should not be a problem to use it.

The white-haired old man secretly took Dabao's dagger and gently cut the cell door. As expected, the wooden board was cut open like paper.

The white-haired old man was stunned by the sharpness of the dagger. Speaking of which, was it really fine for a four-year-old child like you to carry such a sharp dagger with you? Whose parents were so careless?

Was this something a child could play with?

However, the white-haired old man had to admit that if not for this dagger, they would have been dead when they touched the demonic vine. Moreover, he had never seen these three little idiots mess around with the dagger. Although they were naughty, they had their own limits.

Hence, that doubt surfaced in his heart again. Whose children were this? They were too powerful, okay?

The white-haired old man used his dagger to cut a hole that he could crawl through. Just as he was about to stop, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He subconsciously turned around and saw Dabao hugging an empty school bag and looking at him coldly.

The white-haired old man looked at the dagger in his hand and then at Dabao.

"Would you believe me if I said... that I'm going to look for your sister?"

Dabao muttered a sentence coldly. The Sacred Luan flew in and used its huge wings to ruthlessly hammer the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man was about to despair. He was really going to look for the little girl. Why didn't he believe him? Could it be that he had a deceiving face?!

The reason why the Sacred Luan could fly in was because the demon guards at the door had disappeared. The reason why Dabao knew this was because he had seen the scene outside through the Sacred Luan's eyes in his sleep.

At first, he thought he was dreaming, but after trying it, he realized that it was true. This was very magical and unbelievable. Dabao did not even understand how everything happened, but this feeling was not bad.

When the Sacred Luan finished beating up the white-haired old man, Dabao also woke his two younger brothers up.

The Sacred Luan carried the three little eggs out of the dungeon.

The white-haired old man limped behind them, on the brink of tears. Actually, there were other people in the cell, but no one said anything. They had seen many people escape from here, but without exception, they were captured by the guards of the demons. The consequences of capturing them were terrifying, to the point that they, the bystanders, were so frightened that they no longer had the mood to escape.

Of course, they did not report it, and there was no reward for reporting it. They did not dissuade them either. They had to not know, or their outcome would be even worse than now.

In the darkness, everyone watched coldly as they walked out of the cell. No one believed that they could really escape.

A hundred meters away from the dungeon, Zhou Jin walked out with Yan Xiaosi. He was still in pain when Yan Xiaosi bit him.

Yan Xiaosi, who was eight months old, had already grown two small teeth. It was no wonder that Zhou Jin's body was delicate and weak. That blow just now was indeed quite painful. However, she might have only done this because she was in a daze. After that, she was very gentle.

The reason why she was gentle was because she was still looking for food in his arms, sucking and licking. Zhou Jin had a feeling that if this continued, there might be something wrong with the direction she was going. He stuck his index finger into her mouth.

She breathed in and out, sleeping soundly. Zhou Jin carefully took out his fingertips. In just a short while, he was drenched in sweat. Was it so difficult to take care of children? Sister Wan had four little fellows at home. Sister Wan had worked so hard!

Zhou Jin was captured by this group of demons halfway. His servant was also captured with him. He wanted to bring his servant away with him. As for destroying the demons' stronghold and saving the people, he was not conceited enough to think that he could do it alone.

The little fellow's appearance was purely an accident. She was too young and could go out with her on his back. It did not affect his escape plan, so Zhou Jin felt that he could bring her along. However, he had never thought that he would have to carry her like this forever.

His original plan was to save the servant first and let him bring her away before they left together.

Zhou Jin looked at Yan Xiaosi in his arms and sighed helplessly.

Zhou Jin did not know where the servant was locked up. It was probably in a cell or in an abandoned courtyard. Just as he was fumbling forward, four demon guards suddenly walked over with another jade coffin in their hands.

Zhou Jin roughly guessed that they were the demon guards who had just carried him onto the Demon Worshipping Platform. He had heard them mention that they were going to carry another jade coffin. He wondered who was in this jade coffin. Was it alive or dead? Where did they kidnap it?

"Aiyo." One of the demon guards accidentally stepped on a wooden stick and slipped, almost knocking over the jade coffin.

"What are you doing?" The leader of the demon guards turned around and frowned at him. "Be careful, don't break the jade coffin! It wasn't easy to find an inner core that has fused with the Holy Demon. If you break it, even ten lives won't be enough to compensate!"

“Got it,” the demon guard said embarrassedly.

Holy Demon? Inner Core? Zhou Jin would not think that such a big coffin was only filled with an inner core. The only possibility was that the person lying inside had an inner core that had fused with the Holy Demon.

He had just arrived in this world not long ago, and there were many things that he had only heard about. There were even more things that he had yet to hear. For example... the Holy Demon Fusion. But he knew about the inner core. This kind of thing had to be taken alive, or it would not be effective. In that case, the person in the coffin should be alive.

Actually, until now, Zhou Jin still did not quite understand what the demon seed and demon lord were in this group of demons. He also did not understand what was going on with the power of the Holy Master that had suddenly appeared in his body. He was on the way to understanding when he was captured by the demons.

Would the one in the jade coffin know more than him? Would he get the whereabouts of the captured servant from him?

Instead of searching aimlessly, Zhou Jin felt that it was better to try his luck with the person in the jade coffin.

In any case, they were all captured by the demons and had a common enemy. The enemy of an enemy was a friend. Even if they could not be friends, they could at least become temporary allies.

As this thought flashed through his mind, Zhou Jin quietly followed the four of them.

When the four of them arrived at another entrance to the Dark Hall, the leader of the demon guards took out a key and waved it in the air. Zhou Jin saw a restriction appear in the air. The restriction was activated, and the four of them carried the coffin in.

Then, the restriction disappeared. To be precise, it became invisible.

Previously, Zhou Jin had been lying in the jade coffin and did not see the existence of restrictions. However, just now, he had clearly seen the entire Earth Demon Palace, and even a back mountain, enveloped in this water-like restriction. In other words, the Dark Hall he was in also had restrictions. However, for some reason, he did not have the key and could come out unimpeded.

“If I can come out, I should be able to enter too, right?”

Zhou Jin silently waited for the four of them to put down the jade coffin and come out. After confirming that the four of them had gone far, he carried Yan Xiaosi and successfully passed through the restriction.

Zhou Jin was a little puzzled.. Why was the restriction useless against him? If it was useless, then what was the point of setting up this restriction?

Chapter 1202: Meeting Little Rakshasa Again

“Waah Yan Xiaosi dreamed of something and murmured sweetly.

Zhou Jin hurriedly covered her little mouth, afraid that some passing demon guard would hear her. Yan Xiaosi pouted. She was as soft as a cloud as she touched Zhou Jin’s palm. An itchy warmth came from his palm. Zhou Jin blinked and retracted his hand. He looked down at the little fellow for a while.

Putting aside the fact that the little fellow was too clingy and had peed all over him, she was actually... quite beautiful. She had a fair and tender face, exquisite eyebrows, soft hair, and black shiny hair. Her little hands were clenched into fists and rested under her chin. She looked like she was deep in thought and was quite cute.

“What am I thinking? Shouldn’t I hurry up and save her?” Zhou Jin came back to his senses, patted his head, and walked into the Dark Hall.

Zhou Jin originally thought that since the coffins that they escorted were the same, the location should also be the same. However, the reality was not like that. His jade coffin was placed in a wide formation. From the demon guards, he learned that the formation was called the Demon Worshiping Platform, so if nothing went wrong, there should be a Demon Worshiping Platform here.

However, the Demon Worshiping Platform in front of him was much bigger than his. There were still a few steps to go up. Moreover, this jade coffin did not have iron rings at the four corners. Instead, it was used at all eight corners. Every iron ring was tied with a chain.

His intuition told Zhou Jin that the identity of the person locked in the jade coffin was probably not simple.

He was not sure if the other party was awake or not, so he could only take a look first.

He slowly walked up the steps and used his Holy Master power to open the lid of the jade coffin. To his surprise, the jade coffin was empty!

Was it the demon guards carrying an empty coffin, or—

Before he could analyze the answer, Zhou Jin felt a terrifying killing intent surging over from behind. The killing intent was also wrapped in a thick blood fiend aura. Zhou Jin's heart immediately rang with alarm. He turned around and hugged the baby in his arms with one hand while using the other to unleash a powerful Holy Master power.

The power of a Holy Master condensed into a shield in midair, trying to block the other party's attack.

Zhou Jin was an eleven-year-old youth after all. Although he had dealt with Soul Rakshasa and led Martial Rakshasas to attack the Sacred Clan, he did not like to kill and bleed, so he did not instinctively use a killing move.

With the other party's power he sensed, his Holy Master power should be able to block it.

However, he never expected that the small black shadow that was so fast that it was difficult to catch actually bypassed his shield. He simply did not know how the other party did it! He used his Holy Master power to condense another barrier, but the small black shadow actually broke through his power with a bang.

W-what kind of suicidal fighting style was this?

The other party had suffered light injuries when he broke through the power of the Holy Master and two drops of blood fell to the ground. However, the other party did not show any signs of cowardice or stopping his attack.

The little black shadow was too ferocious, so ferocious that Zhou Jin felt an endless killing intent from the other party.

In terms of strength, Zhou Jin might not be inferior to the other party, but the difference was that Zhou Jin was a rational and calm person. He did not like to fight, but the other party seemed to be born to kill the world. No matter if the other party was weak, strong, or even stronger than he could not defeat, he had to bite a piece of meat off the other party before he died.

Zhou Jin undoubtedly had a headache when facing such an opponent. He carried Yan Xiaosi and jumped to the other side of the jade coffin. The little black shadow punched the jade coffin, and it cracked!

This was a thousand-year old jade. Otherwise, why would they use it to lock Zhou Jin up? Its hardness was something that even the power of a Holy Master could not destroy.

Zhou Jin had a toothache. This little black shadow was the person in the coffin, right? He was an ally. Why did he shout for death the moment they met?

“Hey! Stop!” Zhou Jin raised his hand and made a stopping gesture. “I’m not with them. Like you, I was captured by them!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the little black shadow really stopped attacking him. At this moment, Zhou Jin realized that the other party was a three-year-old child. He was immediately stunned.

Such a thick blood qi was a Blood Rakshasa, right? How could there be such a young Blood Rakshasa in the world?

“Who trespassed into the Demon Clan?!”

Outside the secret hall, the angry roars of the demon guards suddenly sounded. When the four demon guards heard the sounds of fighting in the hall, they turned back in unison.

As soon as they stepped into the Dark Hall, Little Rakshasa charged towards them mercilessly like a small cannon. This was not to knock them out, but to break their internal organs, break their bones, and die on the spot.

Zhou Jin was secretly shocked. This was Little Rakshasa’s killing move. Compared to this level of killing intent, Zhou Jin began to suspect that this little fellow was not fighting him but greeting him.

It was also because of this that Zhou Jin finally understood that the little Rakshasa had stopped not because he had heard his explanation, but because he had an enemy he wanted to kill even more.

The first demon guard was killed by Little Rakshasa without even a chance to attack. The other three were dumbfounded.

Back then, when they caught this little evil thing, they scoffed. Such a young holy demon fusion? Really? Could it be that the Guardian had made a mistake? But at this moment, they completely believed the Guardian’s decision.

However, even the Guardian had probably underestimated the other party’s strength.

“Didn’t you drug him? Why did he wake up so quickly?”

Zhou Jin was blocked by the jade coffin, so they did not notice him for a moment.

When Zhou Jin heard the demon guard's words, he could not help but be puzzled. Actually, he had also been drugged, but he had taken the anti-poisonous pill in advance, so the medicinal effect was useless to him. However, the anti-poisonous pill was a unique pill of the Holy Sect. He was extremely sure that this little fellow had never eaten it before. Then, did he completely rely on his own ability to withstand the medicinal effect?

"The two of you, guard it here. I'll inform the Guardian!" The leader of the demon guards turned around and left. Unfortunately, the little Rakshasa did not give him a chance to leave.

The four demon guards all died at the hands of the little Rakshasa.

Zhou Jin noticed that the little Rakshasa had gritted its teeth when dealing with the other three. Zhou Jin felt that it probably wanted to suck their blood. After all, this was the nature of this evil thing, but for some reason, it held it in.

It broke their necks.

Zhou Jin took a deep breath. If he had known that there was a little evil thing in the coffin, he would not have interfered no matter what. It seemed too late to leave now. This evil thing was inhumane. It would kill all the living beings it saw, especially humans.

As expected, the little Rakshasa turned around and looked at Zhou Jin coldly.

Zhou Jin did not plan to hold back now. He untied the bag on his body and first placed Yan Xiaosi in the jade coffin. He closed the coffin lid with the power of a Holy Master. This coffin was still hard. As long as he diverted the firepower, it could withstand the energy fluctuations from the two of them fighting.

Zhou Jin looked coldly at the little evil thing in front of him. He opened his arms and quickly activated the power of the Holy Master in his body.

Little Rakshasa also felt Zhou Jin's killing intent. He looked at Zhou Jin fiercely and turned around. As fast as lightning, he charged towards Zhou Jin!

Zhou Jin's Holy Master power erupted!

Zhou Jin understood that this move was a killing move. It was either you die or

I live. However, just as his holy power was about to meet the little Rakshasa, Yan Xiaosi's dreamy voice suddenly came from the coffin. "Waah

The unbelievable happened.

Zhou Jin saw the little evil thing that wanted to fight him to the death suddenly stop. No, it didn't stop. It... paused. Were... they not going to fight anymore?

"Hey, you..." Zhou Jin had already unleashed his holy power, so it was too late to retract it. The holy power hit the stunned little Rakshasa, and he was sent flying. He fell to the cold floor and rolled more than ten times before stopping at the pillar.

Little Rakshasa was injured. However, he tenaciously got up as if he did not know pain. He strode towards the coffin with his bleeding leg and used his small body to knock open the coffin lid before jumping into it.

Zhou Jin's eyes flickered. He used his Holy Master power to turn a sword blade and swept it across the air. His sword blade was raised high, but what did he see? The little evil thing covered in blood sat cross-legged in the coffin and hugged the sleeping Yan Xiaosi.

It hugged her carefully. The bloodthirsty aura on its body had faded, and there was a hint of fondness on its ferocious face..

Chapter 1203: Fierce Little Rakshasa, Amazing Er'bao

Zhou Jin looked at the little evil thing in front of him without blinking.

At this moment, the little evil thing looked like an ordinary three-year-old child in his eyes. It was just that it was thinner, had bigger eyes, and had shorter hair. Of course, it was not too short, but it could not tie its hair into a bun and covered its forehead and ears in a mess.

His face was covered in blood, making him look a little terrifying. However, the warmth in his blood-red eyes made everyone feel that the entire night had quietened down.

This feeling was a little indescribable. It was as if after a great battle, a soldier whose eyes were red from killing suddenly sat on the yellow sand. The sun was dim and his sword was inserted beside him. That peace was not easy to obtain.

The little evil thing looked at the child intently.

The Sorcerer Clan had many people who practiced sorcery and Gu techniques, and their bodies were often not strong enough. In order to better protect this race, they needed to refine an extremely powerful Rakshasa army. In terms of lethality, the Blood Rakshasa were undoubtedly the best choice. Not only were their strength powerful, but their recovery ability was also shocking. As long as their Blood Cores weren't destroyed, their bodies were immortal. However, the reason why the Sorcerer Clan did not do this was because the Blood Rakshasa was an evil creature.

The Blood Rakshasa needed to suck a huge amount of blood energy from the moment they refined to the moment they advanced. The consequences of this were that they would easily lose their humanity. They were even more uncontrollable than Asuras who had gone crazy. Therefore, the Sorcerer Clan chose Martial Rakshasa.

Of course, Martial Rakshasa was also very powerful, but he was not as abnormal as the Blood Rakshasa.

However, the little evil thing in front of him was different from the evil thing Zhou Jin knew. To be precise, it was the same as before. However, after this little baby appeared, the little evil thing seemed to have a human appearance.

Zhou Jin carefully sensed it and confirmed that the disappearance of the blood fiend aura was not his imagination. There was a faint cold aura coming from this little evil being's body, scattering the blood fiend aura. Or perhaps it was pressed back into his body.

Zhou Jin was not unfamiliar with this cold aura. He had once felt it from Yan Jiuchao. It had a pleasant name, the Longevity Technique.

Could it be that... the little evil thing also cultivated the Longevity Technique?

Zhou Jin had never studied what kind of cultivation technique the Longevity Technique was, but from the lethality Yan Jiuchao used, the Longevity Technique should be able to restrain these evil beings.

Logically speaking, evil creatures would not cultivate the Longevity Technique, nor could they. Unless, there was an inner core in the evil creature's body that could withstand the Longevity Technique.

However, the fact that it had released such a terrifying blood fiend aura just now meant that there was actually a blood core in its body.

"Could it be... this little evil thing has two inner cores?"

One was the inner core of the Longevity Technique, and the other was the inner core of the Blood Demon Technique.

This guess was very ridiculous. After all, no one had ever had two inner cores, let alone two inner cores that countered each other. However, combined with the words of the demon guard, Zhou Jin felt that this hypothesis might be true.

The demon guards called it the Holy Demon Fusion. Perhaps they were referring to this?

Although Zhou Jin wanted to figure out the riddle on the little evil creature, this was clearly not a good time. Four demon guards had died here. He did not know if the commotion just now had spread. Even if it had not, wouldn't they discover that they had gone missing if their companions were looking for them?

The four of them had carried in two such important hostages. It was obvious that the four of them were not idle people in the Earth Demon Palace. Someone should soon discover that they had disappeared.

Zhou Jin used his Holy Master power to transport the four corpses into the jade coffin. He closed the coffin lid and said to Little Rakshasa, "I'm leaving. Are you leaving?"

The little Rakshasa did not answer and only looked obediently at the little baby girl in his arms.

Zhou Jin thought for a while and asked, "You know her?"

Little Rakshasa imitated Yan Xiaosi and said, "Waah."

Zhou Jin : "..."

Zhou Jin suddenly asked, "Could she be your sister?" Otherwise, how could he explain what happened to it?

Little Rakshasa opened his mouth. "Sis, Sis."

Zhou Jin was stunned. "It's really your sister!"

Little Rakshasa was just imitating his words, but Zhou Jin did not know that. Zhou Jin thought that he was really the brother of that little baby girl. Speaking of which, this conclusion was quite reliable. He could only put down his butcher's knife and become a Buddha when he faced his family.

Since it cared so much about its sister, it meant that it had not completely lost its humanity.

Zhou Jin walked up to the little Rakshasa and reached out to hug Yan Xiaosi. "Alright, give me your sister. Let's leave this place first."

Little Rakshasa immediately transformed into a small cannon and charged towards Zhou Jin!

This scene came too suddenly, and Zhou Jin was caught off guard. By the time he reacted, it was too late to activate his Holy Master power. He could only hurriedly throw out a protective Dharma treasure. It was a pagoda that the people of the Holy Sect had given him.

It was said not to take it out unless it was absolutely necessary because it could block the fatal blow of the Demon Clan's Great Guardian.

In the end, such a life-saving thing was used due to the little Rakshasa.

Zhou Jin did not expect Little Rakshasa to be so ferocious. Although the pagoda did not shatter, it had cracked from the collision. Such a pagoda might still be usable in the future, but it could not be used on top experts.

"I..." Zhou Jin gritted his teeth. "I was just afraid that you wouldn't be able to carry her, so I helped you carry her."

Little Rakshasa carried Yan Xiaosi and flew to the jade coffin. He looked down at Zhou Jin and bared his teeth fiercely.

Zhou Jin held his forehead helplessly. Was it so difficult to be a good person these days?

Of course, Little Rakshasa could carry Yan Xiaosi with his strength. However, he was small and his arms were short, while Yan Xiaosi was chubby. In that case, his actions of carrying her looked very comical.

Zhou Jin walked in front and occasionally glanced at the little evil thing without batting an eyelid. He couldn't help but want to laugh.

Little Rakshasa saw his gaze and bared his teeth fiercely. The three of them left the restriction without any obstructions.

"Do you have any other family members here?" Zhou Jin asked the little Rakshasa.

Little Rakshasa still did not answer.

Zhou Jin took a deep breath and said, "I have a servant locked up here. I have to look for him. Why don't you guys come with me? I'll bring you out after we're done looking for him. I remember the way in."

Zhou Jin was not sure if the little evil thing understood him. However, when he turned right to look for him, the little evil thing carried the child and followed.

Little Rakshasa naturally would not walk obediently. He carried Yan Xiaosi and used his qinggong to jump up and down, fast and invisible in the night.

Unexpectedly, not long after they left the Dark Hall, the three little eggs and the Sacred Luan came looking for them. The three little eggs stuck out their three little heads from behind the tree. The Sacred Luan also stuck out its bird head and looked suspiciously in the direction of the Dark Hall.

"Safe!" Xiaobao said.

Dabao nodded and carefully walked out. Xiaobao and Er'bao followed closely behind. The Sacred Luan also followed.

The white-haired old man looked at the three little eggs near the Dark Hall hopelessly. "To be honest, don't go over. The demonic aura over there is very strong. I suspect that there are very ferocious demons inside. It's not something you... Ahem, it's not something we can deal with."

"Coward!" Xiaobao turned around and said. "Meh!" Er'bao stuck out his tongue at him.

The white-haired old man :

Alright, alright, alright. You guys go in, but can you guys go in?

Of course, the three little eggs bravely barged in. For their sister, even the timid Er'bao stopped acting coquettishly. However, what the three of them did not expect was that they were blocked by an invisible thing halfway.

"Aiyo, my head," Er'bao said as he held his aching forehead.

Xiaobao stretched out his finger and poked the water-like barrier in front of him. He couldn't see it when he didn't hit it, but he had to poke it to reveal it.

"What is this?" Xiaobao asked.

Dabao did not know either. He looked at the white-haired old man. The white-haired old man coughed lightly and said, "This is a restriction of the demons. It's equivalent to a huge golden bell that covers the entire palace. You can't enter without a key."

This meant that it was impossible to fly in on the Sacred Luan. Xiaobao opened his mouth to bite, but he couldn't. Dabao thought for a while, took out the dagger at his waist, and slashed down.

This was the most powerful weapon refined by the Sang family of the Nether Capital. It was not an exaggeration to call it a divine weapon. It could cut through iron like mud.

When it stabbed in, it was like stabbing into a ball of moving water. Could a hole be made in the water? The answer was no.

Er'bao was so anxious that he cried. "What should we do? We can't find our sister... Boohoo..." He leaned against the restriction and cried. Bean-sized tears fell down his cheeks. Suddenly, something unbelievable happened. The originally stubborn restrictions actually melted for no reason.

No one understood how this happened.

The restriction in front of Er'bao was the first to melt. He fell in.. "Aiyo!"

Chapter 1204: Loving Yan Xiaosi!

After Er'bao entered, a big hole appeared in the restriction in front of Dabao and Xiaobao. The two of them jumped in with their short legs.

After seeing the summoning of the Sacred Luan and the Ironfang Shattering Demonic Vine, the white-haired old man felt that he could naturally accept the fact that they could melt the restrictions, although he did not understand how these little fellows did it.

Since it concerned their sister, the three little eggs did not escort the white-haired old man in first. Instead, it was the white-haired old man who suggested taking the lead. "Wait at the door. I'll go in and take a look at the situation first. If there's any danger..."

Before he could finish speaking, he realized that the three little eggs were looking at him suspiciously.

And this suspicion was not only suspicion, but also a trace of... disdain!

It was as if he would mess up if he went in. Speaking of which, was he so unreliable? Was it his fault for luring the demon guards over? Who was the one who clamored about eating fruits first? Didn't he dissuade him?

And...

There's no more ands as the three little eggs entered proudly.

The white-haired old man held his chest. Sooner or later, he would die of anger in the hands of these little hairs.

They and the bird entered the Dark Hall. The blood on the ground had already been removed by Zhou Jin. The traces of the fight had also been covered up as much as possible. If they didn't look carefully,

they wouldn't be able to notice it. However, the three little eggs were not ordinary children, especially Dabao. He looked very carefully.

He saw a drop of debris the size of a fingernail at the base of the wall.

If it were an ordinary person, it would be difficult to determine where it came from through a fragment. However, Dabao recognized that the armor of the demon guards who had captured them was made of this material.

Dabao took out a pen and paper and wrote to the white-haired old man, "Open the coffin."

Was it that concise? Could the Left Envoy please open the coffin lid? Did writing a few more words tire you out?

The white-haired old man rolled his eyes. He went behind the coffin and pushed it open. He had been locked up in the forbidden area for so many years, so he did not know what kind of place this was or what these demons were up to. However, he knew the corpses in the coffin. They were clearly the demon guards he had seen nearby before they were locked up in the dungeon.

Looking at their corpses, they seemed to have died not long ago and the way they died was very cruel. One had all the bones in his body broken, and the other three had their necks broken.

This was a jade coffin made of thousand-year cold jade. It was said to have the effect of protecting the corpse from decomposition and isolating the aura. In short, it was a treasure. The white-haired old man would not think that they had made a big mistake and were punished by the demons before collecting their corpses and entering this thousand-year cold jade coffin.

They must have been killed!

Who could it be?

"Bead." Xiaobao bent down and picked up a bead the size of a soybean from under the coffin.

These were the beads on Yan Xiaosi's shoes. Her clothes were wet, but her shoes were not, so the shoes were still on her feet. When Little Rakshasa carried her up and down, he accidentally dropped a bead.

"Sister was indeed here," Er'bao said.

"Could it be that those people were killed by your sister?" The white-haired old man asked the three little eggs weakly.

The three little eggs gave him an even more disdainful look.

The white-haired old man also realized that he had said something wrong. He cleared his throat and said embarrassedly, "I was just joking. How can such a young child kill someone? Hehehe..."

However, the three little eggs thought to themselves, Idiot! Sister won't kill them so ugly!

The three little eggs searched the Dark Hall inside and out. After confirming that their sister was not around, they planned to search elsewhere.

Just as the three little eggs were trying their best to find their sister, Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa found the dungeon where they were once imprisoned. There were all kinds of people locked up in the dungeon. There were children, ordinary villagers, and righteous cultivators. Zhou Jin did not know the specifics.

Zhou Jin searched the cells one by one, but he could not find the servant. It seemed that he was not locked up here.

Just as he was about to ask Little Rakshasa to look elsewhere with him, he realized that Little Rakshasa had crawled into an empty cell. Little Rakshasa sniffed the cell and walked around, as if he was looking for something.

Zhou Jin touched the hole in the cell door. This was cut by a sharp blade. Of course, he would not think that the demon guards had nothing to do and cut off their cell. He could only say that the prisoner in the cell had escaped.

Seeing that the little evil thing was frowning as if it was looking for someone, Zhou Jin asked softly, "Are there any other family members who have been locked up?"

Little Rakshasa still did not answer. He carried Yan Xiaosi and flashed out.

It was as fast as lightning as it quickly darted around the cell. The people imprisoned did not see what had happened at all and only felt a hurricane. By the time they reacted, Little Rakshasa had already finished checking all the cells and carried Yan Xiaosi out.

Zhou Jin also walked out.

Little Rakshasa hugged Yan Xiaosi and stood under the moon in deep thought. Zhou Jin looked at its thin and small body and numb wrist. Then, he looked at the little fat child in its arms. He really could not carry it.

However, Zhou Jin also knew that it would not let him carry its sister.

"Hey, little thing, who were you looking for just now? Since we're all looking for someone, why don't you tell me what the person you're looking for looks like? I'll help you keep an eye out," Zhou Jin said to it.

The little Rakshasa was still deep in thought.

Zhou Jin's handsome face was bathed in the clear moonlight, making him look even more beautiful. He said, "Are you looking for your parents? Were your parents also captured?"

It was unknown which of his words was heard by the little evil thing, but Zhou Jin saw that the little evil thing finally reacted. It looked at the endless night in a daze and said in a dreamy voice, "Ma... Ma..."

Zhou Jin could not understand it again. At that moment, he felt that it was like an abandoned pitiful little thing. Did its family not want it anymore? Because it

had been refined into a Blood Rakshasa?

“Um, you...” Just as Zhou Jin spoke, faint footsteps came from the path beside him. Zhou Jin’s eyes flickered and he said to the little Rakshasa, “Quickly hide! Don’t expose...”

Before he could finish speaking, a hurricane blew past, turning the handsome Little Master Zhou into a bird’s nest hair. A certain culprit carried Yan Xiaosi and jumped into the huge tree crown above his head.

Zhou Jin used his Holy Master power and jumped onto the branch. He spat out a leaf and said expressionlessly to the little Rakshasa, “You’re welcome.”

It was the other four demon guards who came. They were also going to escort people, but they were not experts like Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa who needed a jade coffin to isolate their auras. Instead, they were ordinary children. They had already escorted one batch and were on their way to escort the second batch.

Zhou Jin was the Sorcerer King. He would sacrifice himself for the people of the Sorcerer Clan, but he would not risk his life for the entire world. He did not have this obligation, nor did he have such great ability. Therefore, from the beginning to the end, he had never thought of destroying the entire Earth Demon Palace.

His goal was to save his servant, who had taken good care of him. On the other hand, the little evil thing seemed to be in line with him in this aspect. It was also only to find people, not to save the common people.

It was not that they did not want to save him, but they could not. With their current ability, it would probably be difficult for them to kill the Grand Guardian of the Demon Clan even if they joined forces.

Moreover, there was more than one demon expert here.

The two of them hid their auras, and the demon guards walked over without noticing. However, they did not go far before Yan Xiaosi, who was in their arms, suddenly said in her sleep, “Waah

“Who is it!” A demon guard hurriedly drew his sword and turned around warily.

Before the sword was unsheathed, the little Rakshasa flashed towards him. Little Rakshasa threw Yan Xiaosi high into the air. At an unimaginable speed, he broke the necks of four demon guards and steadily caught the falling Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi dreamily said, “Waah

“Ah!” Another demon guard passed by. Seeing that his four companions had been killed, he did not go forward to fight. Instead, he planned to leave quietly.

Zhou Jin discovered him in time. With a thought, he flicked his wide sleeve and a flying saber was taken out, piercing through his heart. He did not like to kill, but sometimes, he had to.

The little Rakshasa turned around and left!

Zhou Jin looked at its elegant back and then at the corpses on the ground. He had a headache. You’re only responsible for killing people and don’t care about the aftermath at all, right? It seems that you were the one who killed four of these five people. Can you not leave the mess to me?

But the little Rakshasa was already far away!

Zhou Jin gritted his teeth and dragged the corpses into the grass..

Chapter 1205: The Truth

Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa continued to search forward. Zhou Jin did not know who Little Rakshasa was looking for and how many there were. However, Little Rakshasa had no intention of leaving Zhou Jin alone. Compared to how much it liked Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin felt that it actually did not care much about

him.

It was as if ever since it found its sister, it had been immersed in its own world. There was only its sister in that world and nothing else.

Not long after the two of them left, two more demon guards came at them. As expected, they were dealt with by Little Rakshasa.

The demon guards were actually very powerful. If not for the sudden addition of the power of a Holy Master in his body, Zhou Jin would probably not have been able to deal with them with his previous sorcery power. However, such troublesome opponents were all killed in one move by the little evil being, and that was without waking his sister up.

It was a demon when it killed people, but it was her knight when it hugged its sister.

After dealing with another corpse, Zhou Jin wiped the sweat off his forehead and said to Little Rakshasa, "I say, let's make a deal. Can we stop killing people? If we continue like this, the Earth Demon Palace will be empty."

It was not scary to be empty. What was terrifying was that there were suddenly so few people. The true experts of the Demon Palace would definitely discover that there were foreign enemies invading. If they were to completely cleanse the Earth Demon Palace, they would be unable to bear the consequences of failure.

However, the little Rakshasa did not hear him at all. He carried Yan Xiaosi and walked out without a care for the world.

Zhou Jin looked at the sky and sighed helplessly.

The Earth Demon Palace was very big. The three of them searched through the halls one by one, but they could not find where the people who were captured were locked up. It was true that there was a portion of them in the dungeon, but that was definitely not all. On the way to the Earth Demon Palace, Zhou Jin had heard a demon guard say that he wanted to gather a thousand lives to sacrifice to the Demon Lord, men, women, old, and young.

“Where did he go?” Zhou Jin muttered to himself. Suddenly, another demon guard came ahead. As expected, Little Rakshasa planned to attack again. This time, Zhou Jin stopped him.

Zhou Jin whispered, “Don’t kill him. We’ll follow him secretly. Perhaps we can find where your family is imprisoned.” Worried that he wouldn’t understand what he said, Zhou Jin gestured with his hand. “Find someone, find someone, do you understand? He will bring us there.”

The little evil being seemed to understand and really did not attack the demon guard.

Zhou Jin prayed that the little fellow would not wake up and make any sound. Otherwise, they would have no choice but to kill this guard in order to keep it a secret. Fortunately, Yan Xiaosi was sleeping soundly. There was a smile in her dream and she was not sleep-talking.

Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa followed the demon guard into another palace. That palace was also set up with restrictions. Previously, they did not find anyone who had been captured in the few places they had searched, nor were there any restrictions. On the other hand, the places where they were imprisoned were all set up with restrictions. Didn’t this mean that the palace with restrictions was the place where the human offerings were imprisoned?

Zhou Jin silently followed behind the guard. Little Rakshasa was still carrying Yan Xiaosi as he rose and fell in the air. Suddenly, the guard stopped and turned around with a strange expression.

Zhou Jin hid behind the tree.

Little Rakshasa had just landed on an eaves and could not dodge in time. His expression instantly froze as he transformed into a black egg statue and used his internal energy to stabilize the corners of his clothes.

The demon guard looked at the statue that had appeared on the roof at some point. The night wind blew, but the fluttering robe did not move.

Oh, it was indeed a statue. The demon guard turned around and continued in.

“Achoo!” Little Rakshasa suddenly sneezed. The demon guard turned around. Little Rakshasa was still maintaining the black egg statue without moving. The demon guard scratched his head. Did he hear wrongly? How could the statue sneeze? The demon guard continued walking forward.

“Achoo!” Another sneeze. This time, it was Zhou Jin.

The demon guard pulled out his sword and walked behind the tree. At this moment, a wild cat darted out. “Meow

“It’s this little thing.” The demon guard heaved a sigh of relief and retracted his sword.

Actually, they had already entered this palace. Logically speaking, there was no harm in killing him. However, Zhou Jin was very glad that they did not kill him so early because this guard was not an ordinary guard, but the trusted aide of the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian. He was here to report to the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian.

He did not dare to think that if he was gone, the Great Guardian would instantly discover that something had happened to the Earth Demon Palace.

Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa followed the demon guard into a gloomy and cold hall. The hall was huge, and on the tall steps at the top was a seat engraved with a ferocious black dragon totem.

Dozens of demon experts worshiped the empty chair under the lead of the Great Guardian. Everyone crossed their hands and pressed their palms against their shoulders. They piously bowed three times.

The leader of the demons said, “We will offer our blood in honor of the Demon Lord’s return!”

“We will offer our blood in honor of the Demon Lord’s return!”

“We will offer our blood in honor of the Demon Lord’s return!”

“We will offer our blood in honor of the Demon Lord’s return!”

The entire hall seemed to be shaken by the powerful voices of the experts. Zhou Jin felt his ears go numb, and an indescribable strange feeling ran through his heart, as if something was about to come out of his body and resist the aura of those demon experts.

However, Zhou Jin understood that he could not do this. He was not a match for this group of people. He adjusted his aura and suppressed the abnormality.

“Great Guardian.” The demon guard followed by Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa walked to the Great Guardian’s side and cupped his hands.

“Is it done?” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian put down his bow and stood up straight. He looked at him indifferently and asked.

The demon guard nodded. “He has already been carried to the Demon Worshipping Altar. However, is he really the reincarnation of that person? How could he so easily...”

“That person was the one who killed the Demon Lord back then. How could he be subdued by me so easily? Do you want to say this?” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian sneered.

“I wouldn’t dare.” The demon guard lowered his head.

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian continued to sneer. “He hasn’t regained his original ability. Of course, he’s not my match.”

Zhou Jin frowned.

There were both him and this little Rakshasa who were carried onto the Demon Worshipping Altar. Was the reincarnation of the one mentioned by the demons one of them? Or could there be other Demon Worshipping Altars here?

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian clenched his fists and said, "Back then, he killed the Demon Lord. Now, he's using his life to sacrifice the Demon Lord. It can be considered as taking revenge for the blood feud from thousands of years ago! Our Demon Clan has already waited for this day for too long. When the Demon Lord returns and leads his entire clan to fight back, the so-called orthodox cultivators of the Holy Land will all become prisoners of the Demon Clan!"

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian did not say much, but there was a lot of information. The "that person" he mentioned seemed to be from the Holy Land, and since he had reincarnated, it meant that he had actually died too. He did not know if he had perished with the Demon Lord or if he had died for some other reason after killing the Demon Lord. And now, that person had reincarnated and was even captured by the Demon Clan.

Also, how did the Demon Lord return? Did he have a reincarnated person like that person, or did he use the resentment and flesh of those offerings to reconstruct his demon body?

Zhou Jin had only been in this world for a few months. The information he knew was too little, not enough to deduce the entire truth. However, one thing was certain. Those who were captured would all die in the Earth Demon Palace.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian instructed again, "Strengthen the security. Don't let anyone come and disturb the return of the Demon Lord. Anyone who trespasses into the Demon Palace will be killed without mercy!"

As soon as he finished speaking, another demon guard hurriedly walked in. "Great Guardian! Something happened to the Demon Worshiping Platform!"

The person in the jade coffin is missing!"

"Which person in the jade coffin is missing?" The Demon Clan's Great Guardian asked.

The guard said, "Both are missing! Four guards carrying the coffins have been killed!"

"What?!" The Demon Clan's Great Guardian frowned.

“Great Guardian!” Another demon guard walked in and cupped his hands. “I just caught a few thieves at the back of the mountain! They escaped from the dungeon! I wonder if the matter of the Demon Worshipping Platform has anything to do with them?”

“Bring them in!”

Under the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian’s order, a group of guards escorted a big bird, a white-haired old man, and three black eggs in..

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Chapter 1206: Recognition

The three little eggs had been captured. Speaking of which, they had been wronged. When they entered the restriction, for some reason, a few large holes had appeared in the restriction. They entered in a daze. However, when they came out, the restriction stopped moving.

It was useless no matter how they punched or hit. The restriction could not be broken at all. They did not understand why.

Er’bao placed his hands on his hips and roared for a long time. He shouted for it to open, but the restriction did not open. They thought that since they could not leave from the front, they would go around the back of the mountain. In the end, they were caught by the big net at the back of the mountain.

The three little eggs placed their hands behind their backs and were tied up. They looked at the experts in the hall innocently.

Actually, when the demon guards discovered them, they did not plan to kidnap the three of them. There was no need to be on guard against such young children, right? Unexpectedly, the three of them instantly felt unbalanced when they saw that the white-haired old man was tied up.

The three little eggs walked over and asked the demon guards to tie them up too. Why didn't he tie them when he had already tie that rookie? Could it be that their threat was not as great as a rookie? Hmph!

When the Demon Clan's Great Guardian saw that they had even tied up the three little children, he frowned. What kind of cowards were they? Did they even have to tie up the children?

This did not mean that the Demon Clan's Great Guardian had much pity for the three little eggs. He purely felt that there was no need. His subordinates had clearly been frightened by the few righteous cultivators from before, making the Demon Clan's Great Guardian unhappy.

A biting cold killing intent suddenly burst forth from his body, and the temperature in the hall seemed to have dropped.

Behind a large pillar that no one noticed, Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa widened their eyes in unison.

Zhou Jin never expected to meet someone familiar in this world. If he was not mistaken, those three little briquettes were Sister Wan's sons, right? Strange, why were they here too? Why did they fall into the hands of the demons? Moreover, according to the report of the demon guard just now, the few of them had escaped from the dungeon. However, he had gone to the dungeon with the little evil thing just now and did not notice them.

Could it be...

Zhou Jin recalled the scene of Little Rakshasa walking around a cut dungeon to search. Could it be that that was the cell they had been in? How did the little evil thing discover it?

Of course, Zhou Jin would not guess that the little evil thing knew the three little eggs. He looked at the white-haired old man and secretly guessed that this old man might be the little evil thing's family.

Zhou Jin looked at the little Rakshasa. The little Rakshasa's gaze was eager and there was unconcealable excitement in his eyes. They were family, right? Otherwise, he wouldn't have such a big reaction.

While Zhou Jin was secretly guessing the relationship between the little Rakshasa and the white-haired old man, the Demon Guardian in the middle of the hall recognized the white-haired old man.

He narrowed his eyes and said, 'Wait, isn't this Left Envoy Mei of the Holy

Sect? Left Envoy Mei has graced us with his presence. I've been disrespectful.'

The white-haired old man subconsciously covered his face with his hand. "You've got the wrong person."

"Stop hiding. Left Envoy Mei, with your nature, I'll know you even if you turn into ashes. Why? Back then, you betrayed the Holy Sect and weren't actually killed by your ancestor? Or did you escape?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? When did I betray the Holy Sect? I... I only stole a few jars of good wine from the Grandmaster. Who knew that it was medicinal wine inside..." At the end of his sentence, the white-haired old man's voice lowered.

This matter was quite old. Back then, he was a hooligan who had accidentally saved a disciple of the Holy Sect. That disciple's status in the Holy Sect was not low, and he had also obtained the identity of the Holy Sect for him.

He was used to being carefree. How could he withstand the rules of the Holy

Sect? If he wasn't careful, he would steal the Grandmaster's wine and drink it.

In the end, it was not an ordinary fine wine, but a medicinal wine that was said to have spiritual power. It was very useful. The patriarch did not say what it was used for. In short, he seemed to have ruined the patriarch's big matter. In a fit of anger, the patriarch punished him to guard the entrance of the holy land.

"Heh." The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan was not interested in these old matters. He only wanted to know why the people from the Holy Sect had come here. Was it just him, or was it because there were still countless people hiding in the Earth Demon Palace?

He walked towards the white-haired old man step by step. "Tell me, where did you hide them?"

The white-haired old man was stunned. "Who did I hide?"

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian sneered. "Don't pretend with me. Your tricks in the pugilistic world are not even worth a finger in front of me. If you're unwilling to tell the truth, I can only force you to tell me."

"Wait! Make yourself clear first!" The white-haired old man said seriously. "What do you mean by my tricks in the pugilistic world are not worth a finger in front of you? Were you cheated of a spirit stone back then and was given a broken cultivation technique?"

"That liar is you?" The killing intent around the Demon Clan's Great Guardian instantly increased by several times.

The white-haired old man said, "Hehehe, of course not, but I can trick that spirit stone back for you!"

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian : '

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian clenched his fists tightly. "Put him on the fire pillar. Only release him after he confesses!"

The white-haired old man panicked. What was going on? Why was he being roasted on the fire? He wasn't hiding anyone! He had nothing to do with the deaths of those guards! Why was he taking the blame tonight?

The white-haired old man was dragged down.

"Great Guardian, what should we do with this bird and the children?" A demon guard asked.

“Pull them to another sacrificial platform and tie them up! Throw that bird to the beast garden and let that group of mutated beasts eat it!” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian ordered.

“Yes!”

A team of demon guards took the Sacred Luan and the white-haired old man away, while another team of demon guards brought the three little eggs to an underground secret room.

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian said to the remaining experts, “All of you, follow me. There must be other cultivators in the Earth Demon Palace. You have to get them. Don’t let them stop the descent of the Demon Lord!”

After this group of people left majestically, Zhou Jin walked out from behind the pillar. Just now, he had felt the killing intent on the little evil thing several times. He was worried that the little evil thing would not be able to help but attack rashly, but he did not expect it to forcefully endure until now.

What an impressive little evil thing.

However, for some reason, Zhou Jin could not get close to the little evil being. It was not that he rejected the Blood Rakshasa, but he had a faint feeling that this little Blood Rakshasa would snatch something from him one day!

Whoosh!

Little Rakshasa carried Yan Xiaosi to the secret room.

The secret room was underground. It turned out that the real Earth Demon

Palace was underground. It was a huge hall with eighty-eight heavenly pillars. Every one of them was engraved with a fierce black dragon totem. After passing through the eighty-eight black dragon demonic pillars, they came to a place similar to a cemetery.

It was dark, as if it was endless. Every few steps, there would be a grave. Those who were captured were tied to the pillar above the grave.

The pillars in the east were already tied up. The ones in the west were probably still on their way. These bound people had all lost consciousness. All of them hung their heads like malicious ghosts that could wake up at any time.

Speaking of which, did the Demon Lord have to have such a big stance when he descended? Who was the other party? How capable was he?

The two demon guards brought the three little eggs to three graves in a row. Just as they were about to tie them up, Xiaobao suddenly said, "I don't want this, I want that!" He looked at the grave beside Dabao and said.

The demon guard was puzzled. When this child spoke, they thought that he was afraid and wanted to ask for help, but in the end, he actually asked them to change to a closer grave? What, what was going on?

"No! This is mine!" Er'bao said. He was determined not to give his little grave to Xiaobao. If he stepped on it, it would be his territory!

"I'll change with you!" Xiaobao said.

"No!" Er'bao said.

The demon guards were stunned. You're sacrificial offerings, okay? Can't you see that this place is dark, and cold? Can't you see that so many people have been tied up around you and have all fainted? Aren't you going to cry? You even bargained to change the grave. Why, are you awesome? Do you have the awareness of a person about to die?

"It's so noisy. I'll drug you!" One of the demon guards said. His companion nodded and took out a bag of powder. The first person he fed was Xiaobao. He was the noisiest. Unexpectedly, just as he opened the paper bag.

“Acnoo!” Xiaobao sneezed and a bag of powder landed on his face. He was instantly speechless!

“Hahahahahaha!” Er’bao raised his head and laughed.

Another demon guard reached out to grab the child’s neck and pour the medicinal powder into him.

At this moment, Zhou Jin attacked. The powerful power of a Holy Master was like a long sword that pierced through everything, shooting through their hearts. The two demon guards did not even have time to scream before their eyes widened and they fell to the ground.

Zhou Jin used his Holy Master power to undo the chains on the three little eggs. The three little eggs hummed at first, then raised their heads and looked at Zhou Jin in unison.

Although they were ugly little coal balls, they were Sister Wan’s children. He would still like them.

Zhou Jin smiled and walked towards the three of them. The three little eggs were excited and ran over.

Actually... there was no need to be so excited, right? It was fine as long as they greeted each other. Didn’t they want a loving hug?

Although he said that, Zhou Jin still coughed lightly and opened his arms. Unexpectedly, the three little black eggs ran past him and pushed down the little Rakshasa behind him.

“Little Brother!”

Zhou Jin : “...”

Chapter 1207: The Might of the Sorcerer King!

This was a situation that Zhou Jin had never expected. He was even more surprised than when he had inexplicably come to this world. The three little black balls actually ignored him and ran over to pounce on that little evil thing? What did they called that little evil thing?

Little brother? You know each other?!

If Zhou Jin hadn't known that Yu Wan only had three sons, he would have asked, "Could the little evil thing also be Sister Wan's child?" Looking at how the three little black balls immediately pounced on him, it was obvious that they liked him very much.

Zhou Jin was disappointed. Have you forgotten that the little brother you once liked so much is right in front of you?

When the three of them pounced on Little Rakshasa, he had clearly let down his guard. That was why he was thrown to the ground by the three little eggs. Although he was pounced on by the three little eggs, he did not let Yan Xiaosi, who was in his arms, be squeezed.

He straightened his little arm and raised Yan Xiaosi above his head.

"Little Brother!"

"Little Brother!"

Little brother!

The three little eggs hugged Little Rakshasa for a while. Little Rakshasa did not resist and just let the three little eggs pounce on him. His eyes were wide open and he had a cute expression.

This was the first time Zhou Jin had seen the little evil thing so obedient and easy to pounce on after interacting with it for so long. It was fine if a peerless expert doted on his sister, but what was wrong with letting a few little black balls pounce on him?

And they pounced on him so desperately without any resistance.

The three little eggs had actually pounced on Zhou Jin like this before, but they were mercilessly rejected by Zhou Jin. At this moment, Zhou Jin suddenly regretted a little. The feeling of being pounced on by three little black balls... probably wasn't that uncomfortable. Look at that little evil thing, isn't he comfortable?

The three little fellows had not seen Xiao Zhao for too long. It was not easy for them to see him, so of course, they could not suppress their excitement. If Yan Xiaosi had not let out a cry in her sleep, the three of them would have suppressed Xiao Zhao for a long time.

"Eh? Sister?" Xiaobao stood up.

Dabao and Er'bao also quickly stood up. One went to carry his sister, and the other pulled Xiao Zhao up.

Zhou Jin noticed that when Dabao went to carry the little baby girl, the little evil thing did not flare up and obediently gave it to him.

Zhou Jin frowned strangely. Why can your sister be carried by Dabao? Why can't I carry her? Since the three little eggs knew Little Rakshasa, it was not strange for them to know Little Rakshasa's sister. It was normal to call Little Rakshasa's sister as sister.

However, for some reason, Zhou Jin felt that that was not the case.

"You changed Sister's clothes?" Er'bao said.

Zhou Jin straightened his back. Just as he was about to say that he had changed it, he heard Er'bao curl his lips in disdain. "It's so ugly!"

Zhou Jin, who had been shot ten thousand times in his heart:

“Brother, where did you find my sister?” Xiaobao asked.

Zhou Jin thought to himself, I found her!

Little Rakshasa raised his little hand and pointed up. The range above was very wide and abstract, but Xiaobao was not an adult. He was a child. The answer was abstract.

Zhou Jin’s handsome face darkened slightly when he saw that they had completely put him aside when they chatted. He walked over and asked, “Dabao, Er’bao, Xiaobao, do you still remember me?”

“I remember, Brother!” Er’bao nodded and said. Then, he went to hold Little

Rakshasa’s hand. “Brother, where did you go? Why didn’t you look for us?”

“That’s right, that’s right! We think of you every day!” It was rare for Xiaobao to say something sweeter than Er’bao.

Zhou Jin was neglected again. He felt extremely unbalanced! However, it was only for a moment. He was a gentlemanly little Sorcerer King.

Zhou Jin looked at them and said, “Dabao, Er’bao, Xiaobao, are you familiar with each other? I’ve never heard you mention it before.”

“He’s Xiao Zhao! Our younger brother in the Nether Capital!” Xiaobao said.

“The Nether Capital...” That was where Sister Wan and Yan Jiuchao had stayed before they went to the Sorcerer Clan. It was said to be Sister Wan’s other hometown. Zhou Jin said, “That’s why Xiao Zhao... and his sister are both from the Nether Capital.”

The three little eggs looked at him!

“What’s wrong? Did I say something wrong?” Zhou Jin asked in confusion.

Xiaobao said, “Xiao Zhao is from the Nether Capital, but Sister isn’t! We’re from

Yan City! Sister is too!”

Zhou Jin was stunned. He looked at Yan Xiaosi, who was sleeping soundly in

Dabao’s arms, and then at Little Rakshasa, who was holding Er’bao and Xiaobao’s hands. “Wait, isn’t this his sister?”

“It’s our sister!” Xiaobao stomped his feet.

“Ah...” Zhou Jin was completely stunned now. This little clingy thing was Sister Wan’s flesh and blood? Zhou Jin simply didn’t know what to say.

No wonder Little Rakshasa had followed him all the way down just now. It turned out that the white-haired old man who had been captured was not the person he was looking for. The three little eggs were!

The three little eggs and the Little Saint King were both close to him, but he did not sense their auras.

He knew that after the Little Saint King was born, she could hide her Saint King’s aura very well, but this ability was only effective on others. He was the Sorcerer King, so he should be able to feel it, but in fact, he did not.

Zhou Jin looked at his hand. Did the Little Saint King deliberately hide her aura from him, or had his sorcery power really begun to degenerate?

He knew very well that it was not the former.

In fact, ever since the power of a Holy Master inexplicably appeared in his body, he felt that the sorcery power was gradually disappearing. It was as if the power of a Holy Master was too domineering and could not accommodate other powers around him.

This was why Zhou Jin did not like this world. The sorcery power was his inherent power, and it was a proof of his existence in the Jade Nation and the Sorcerer Clan. Once this power disappeared, he was afraid that he... was not sure if his former self had really existed.

At that time, would he still be Zhou Jin? Would he?

“Who is it?!” A demon guard suddenly shouted from the entrance.

Zhou Jin turned around and saw a few demon guards escorting another batch of offerings to the Demon Lord. Those offerings seemed to have been drugged before they set off. They were in a daze as they were chased by the demon guards. Like a walking corpse, they entered the graveyard with a dull expression.

Even the shout just now did not affect their emotions. They still slowly walked forward.

The four demon guards saw Zhou Jin standing under the dim light. He was dressed in green. The young man was tall and handsome, but he already had the appearance of a celestial at the age of eleven and an otherworldly temperament.

His eyes were calm and cold. The moment he turned around, he was like an immortal spirit under the moon.

The four demon guards were stunned. They did not know why they were stunned by this young man. It seemed to be his aura and his beauty.

Just as they were stunned, Zhou Jin suddenly released a powerful sorcery power and extracted everyone’s divine sense. The eyes of the four people who were still shouting for death a second ago had lost its light, and they were no different from the offerings that they had drugged.

The difference was that the offerings were still slowly walking towards their destination, but they were stunned on the spot.

“Kill!” Zhou Jin said softly.

The four of them pulled out their swords and slashed at their companions in front of them. The four demon guards almost instantly fell to the ground. The moment their blood flowed out, they could not break free from Zhou Jin’s sorcery power.

However, just as the four of them died, Zhou Jin suddenly fell onto a grave. The three little eggs walked over and looked at him worriedly.

Er’bao asked, “Little Brother, what’s wrong? Are you alright?”

When he attacked just now, he used his body to block the three little eggs’ vision. The three little eggs did not see them killing each other and only knew that they had already fallen.

Zhou Jin was very weak. He only controlled four demon guards, but it was as if his strength had been sucked dry.

His sorcery power... was really disappearing.

Originally, his sorcery power could be recovered, but ever since he came here, his sorcery power had become lesser everytime he used it, and he could no longer recover.

The three little eggs did not know what had happened just now and why the demon guards who had shouted to capture them had fallen down by themselves. However, they simultaneously felt that Zhou Jin, who had fallen to the ground and his face was so pale, was frightened by those demon guards. Er’bao said softly, “Little Brother, don’t be afraid. We’ll protect you!”

The holy master power in Zhou Jin’s body quickly recovered his vitality. In just

a few breaths, he was full of energy again, but his sorcery power still did not show any signs of recovery.

This did not make him happy. He had a feeling that with the disappearance of his sorcery power, he might lose his former appearance. He seemed to be slowly becoming another person... He did not want to become another person!

He was the Sorcerer King, Zhou Jin!

He had to find an exit as soon as possible to leave this world and return to his original place..

Chapter 1208: Brother Jiu Is Here

Just as Zhou Jin successfully met up with the little munchkins and searched for the exit of the Earth Demon Palace, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao also came to this world.

At first, Yan Jiuchao heard the rumbling sound of a stone door outside the cave and felt that something important was about to close. Actually, he did not know what that meant, but he had an ominous feeling in his heart, as if he would regret it if he could not make it in time.

Therefore, he pulled Yu Wan into the cave.

The stone door was about to close. He couldn't care less and entered with Yu Wan. In the end, they arrived at a very strange cave.

There was a stone platform in the cave. On the platform were shackles and chains made of black iron scattered messily. Those chains were already covered in dust, but the inside of the shackles had been rubbed until they shone. From this, it could be inferred that a person had once been imprisoned here for a long time.

There were trembling Gu worms scattered on the ground. The little Gu worm recognized their aura. They were the Gu worms that the three little eggs carried.

There were two possibilities. The three little eggs had brought Xiaosi here, or someone had snatched their Gu worm and thrown it here.

Yan Jiuchao was more inclined to the first possibility.

However, what exactly happened here? Why did they throw away the Gu worm?

Of course, the three little eggs did not bring Gu worms for fun. This was a habit Ah Wei had developed for them. If they disappeared, their family could follow the aura of the Gu worm to find them, so they would never take the initiative to throw away the Gu worm.

Yan Jiuchao guessed countless possibilities, but he never expected that the Sacred Luan would scare the Gu worms away. The Sacred Luan did not know that it had scared the cute Gu worms away. Birds were the natural enemies of insects, let alone a mutated beast with the bloodline of a phoenix.

Then, the two of them discovered the mural on the wall and the big hole in it. The two of them crawled into the hole and walked until they arrived at a mountain range. Surprisingly, they entered the cave at noon. Less than an hour had passed since they entered the cave, but the sky here... was dark!

At first, the two of them thought that it was an eclipse, but after waiting for a

long time, the eclipse did not disperse. There were even stars in the sky above their heads. Now, the two of them were sure that it was really nighttime.

Although Yu Wan knew the time zones in the world, it would take at least an hour for her to cross so many time zones on foot from noon to night.

The two of them considered the possibility of a smokescreen. Back then, on the deserted island, they had been hit by a black sorcerer's smokescreen. However, be it a smokescreen or sorcery, they were all only useful to humans. The little Gu was not affected.

“Is it at night?” Yu Wan asked the little Gu.

Little Gu nodded. The smokescreen was also eliminated. So it was really dark here! Yan Jiuchao held Yu Wan’s hand tightly. This place was too strange. He could not let her get lost.

“Can you feel Dabao and the others’ auras?” Yu Wan asked Little Gu.

Little Gu shook its head. Actually, even without the Gu worm, Little Gu had marked them, which was equivalent to leaving its aura on them. Logically speaking, it was not difficult to track them. However, after entering this godforsaken place, Little Gu could no longer sense their aura.

This was not strange. The Sacred Luan was bringing them into the sky. Little Gu was on the ground, so of course it could not feel it.

“What a thick black fog.” Yu Wan looked up and saw black clouds rolling in the sky. The black fog was majestic and instantly covered the starry sky above.

“There’s something wrong with this black fog.” Yan Jiuchao frowned slightly. He felt the longevity technique in his body circulate spontaneously, causing the black fog near him to disappear. It was as if... it had been purified.

Although he did not understand what effect this black fog would have on humans, the Longevity Technique would not harm him. He planned to also purify the black fog beside Yu Wan when he saw Little Gu suddenly jump out and stand on Yu Wan’s shoulder. It stretched out its little claws and grabbed a ball of black fog to stuff into its mouth.

The first bite was just out of curiosity. After tasting it, Little Gu paused. Then, Little Gu seemed to be very satisfied with this taste and grabbed another ball to eat.

Yu Wan also noticed the gluttonous Little Gu. This was the first time Little Gu showed interest in food after the Thousand Gu Queen.

Could this thing really be eaten? Yu Wan also reached out to grab it, but she missed. A fog was a fog. How could she grab it? However, the way Little Gu ate heartily did not look like it was pretending. So, the black fog that she could see but not touch had become food for Little Gu?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in confusion. ‘What’s going on?’

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, “This black fog should be an energy. The

Longevity Technique doesn’t like it, but it’s very nourishing to the Gu

Emperor.”

Little Gu ate all the black fog around Yu Wan after a while. Moreover, as long as the black fog approached, it would be eaten by Little Gu. In this way, Yan Jiuchao did not have to do anything. The two of them did not know where the children had gone, so they could only walk forward with their intuition. After taking a few steps, Yu Wan felt like she had stepped on something. She picked it up and her eyes lit up. “It’s Xiaobao’s homework!”

To be precise, it was Xiaobao’s blank homework. They looked around the ground again. Not only did they find Xiaobao’s blank homework, but they also found Er’bao’s, as well as all the books, pen and paper, slingshots, wooden swords, wooden knives, spinning tops, and countless toys.

The corners of Yu Wan’s mouth twitched. Were they really going to school?

“Why aren’t there Dabao’s?” Yu Wan asked in confusion.

“Dabao emptied their school bags and used them to store other things.” A father knew his son best. Yan Jiuchao’s intuition told him that it was Dabao’s doing.

“There’s fruit peel on the ground,” Yu Wan said as she squatted down.

“They ate it,” Yan Jiuchao said.

It was obvious what his two brothers' school bags were used to store.

Dabao's things were not lost, which meant that Dabao's school bag was not expropriated. Dabao was not an elder brother who bullied his younger brothers, so he would not only let his two younger brothers carry food. Then, his school bag could only have other uses. For example, it contained a few thin books, pen and paper, as well as... Yan Xiaosi.

It was good that the four siblings were still together. Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief. Although she did not say it, she was most worried that the four siblings would be separated along the way.

"Mm." Yu Wan nodded. If he said it, she would believe him.

Yan Jiuchao said, "There should be an orchard nearby. Let's go to the garden to look. Perhaps we can find some clues."

As soon as he finished speaking, a sword energy slashed over from the sky. Yan Jiuchao's eyes turned cold. He protected Yu Wan behind him with one hand and used the power of the Longevity Technique as a blade with the other to welcome the sword energy.

With a muffled sound, the sword energy was shattered. Right on the heels of that, a puzzled voice came from not far away. "Eh? A fellow Daoist? Sorry for offending you. I'm Daoist Yuqing's disciple, Jing Wuzhou." As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged man in green flew over from the black fog.

The middle-aged man landed about six feet in front of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. He looked at Yan Jiuchao and a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes. It was difficult not to be shocked when he saw such a handsome man, let alone when the other party exuded a very powerful aura.

Yu Wan was blocked behind Yan Jiuchao, so he did not rashly walk forward to take a look. He cupped his hands politely at Yan Jiuchao. "Just now, I thought that the demons had come and attacked in a hurry. I didn't hurt the two of you, right?"

Demons? Daoist Yuqing? Jing Wuzhou? Yan Jiuchao had never heard of these titles. He glanced at the other party indifferently. "Where are you from?"

This time, it was Jing Wuzhou that was puzzled. Didn't he introduce himself just now? Did he not know him, or had he never heard of Daoist Yuqing? Although his name was not too famous, Daoist Yuqing was one of the seven experts of the Holy Sect. There should be no one in the world who did not know him, right?

However, in view of the fact that he had almost accidentally injured the other party just now, Jing Wuzhou felt guilty. He still forgave the two of them for their ignorance and said, "I'm from the Holy Sect. May I ask where you two cultivators are from?"

What the hell was the Holy Sect?

Yan Jiuchao had lived for twenty-five years, but he had never known of such a sect. Moreover, the other party kept calling him a cultivator. Yan Jiuchao did not remember anyone calling him that.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao was certain that they had left the capital and even the Great Zhou to a world they had never stepped foot in..

Chapter 1209: Boss Jiuchao

Before completely understanding the situation here, Yan Jiuchao decided to hide his and Yu Wan's background first. After so many years of bloodshed, the most important thing Yan Jiuchao had learned was never to expose himself too much.

Yan Jiuchao said in his usual tone, "We're... from the Immortal Sect." "Huh?" Jing Wuzhen was stunned.

Yu Wan almost laughed. This fellow was really unwilling to suffer a loss. The other party was from the Holy Sect, so he came from an Immortal Sect. No matter what, this Immortal Sect sounded more impressive than the Holy Sect.

If Yan Jiuchao hadn't been too serious, Jing Wuzhou would have retorted on the spot, "Are you f*cking joking? How can there be an immortal in this world? Even cows don't brag like this. I don't know where this small sect came from, but they dare to call themselves an Immortal Sect. Can they have any shame?"

Jing Wuzhou choked. It was still the same thing. He had almost accidentally injured him. He was in the wrong first. He had to tolerate it more!

Jing Wuzhou suppressed the churning in his heart and asked gently, "Then may I ask how I should address you?"

Yan Jiuchao did not answer him. Instead, he asked, "Is your Daoist Yuqing the boss here?"

"Huh?" Jing Wuzhou was stunned again. What was going on? Why was Daoist Yuqing involved again? Also, Boss? Was it the Boss he understood? Why was a person who called himself an immortal sect so... bandit-like? Jing Wuzhou could not keep up with the other party's thinking at all. "What boss?"

"The most powerful one," Yan Jiuchao said.

Jing Wuzhou's face instantly revealed a look of admiration. "Then it will be the founder of my Holy Sect—Daolord Li Shan."

Yan Jiuchao seemed to have had an epiphany. "Oh, then call me Immortal Lord

Jiuchao."

Jing Wuzhou: "?!"

You're addicted to immortality? There was no immortal lord in this world!

The moment the other party attacked, Jing Wuzhou thought that he had encountered a fellow Daoist. Who would have thought that he would be such a shameless lunatic?

“By the way, aren’t you going to call me Immortal Lord?” Yan Jiuchao glanced at him from the corner of his eye.

Jing Wuzhou almost cursed. Don’t you know if you’re an immortal lord? Even if you’re shameless, you shouldn’t be so shameless!

“The juniors of today don’t even call me immortal lord anymore. There are no rules!” Yan Jiuchao snorted.

“I...” Jing Wuzhou was speechless. Please look in the mirror. Which one of us looks more like a junior? Are you twenty years old? I’m old enough to be your grandfather!

Yu Wan stood behind Yan Jiuchao and gently tugged at his sleeve, indicating for him to stop. Don’t take too much advantage and offend him. She was not afraid of offending Jing Wuzhou. In fact, from the moment the two of them fought just now, Jing Wuzhou was clearly not a match for Yan Jiuchao. Otherwise, he would not be so polite.

Even if this was not the Great Zhou that she was familiar with, human nature was connected everywhere. However, they were looking for someone now. Jing Wuzhou seemed to be a local native. They might be able to get some useful information from him.

Yan Jiuchao also understood Yu Wan’s worry. He nodded indifferently. Jing Wuzhou did not know what he was nodding about. Jing Wuzhou was suddenly very afraid that this young man would speak. He felt that there was nothing good about him.

“How did you know that I was a fellow Daoist?” Yan Jiuchao returned to the topic.

He suddenly became serious, and Jing Wuzhou actually felt that he was not used to it. He paused for a long time before saying, “Since you’re not from the Demon Clan, of course you’re on our side. Could it be a third party?”

From his words, it seemed that there were only two factions here, the demons and them. That way, things would become much simpler. The children were either in the demons or in the territory of this group of cultivators.

“You’re also here for the demon seed, right?” Jingwu said.

“Demon seed?” Yan Jiuchao’s eyes flashed. “You’re here for this too?”

Jing Wuzhou said, “Of course. If the demon seed is successful, the Demon Lord will have the power to return to the Nine Regions. At that time, the Holy Land will be plunged into misery and suffering.”

“You said... the holy land?” Yan Jiuchao turned around and looked at Yu Wan. They saw a trace of surprise in each other’s eyes. So the holy land that the Sacred Clan had been looking for was here.

And the cave hidden in the Directorate must be an entrance to the Holy Land. The people who wanted to find it couldn’t find it, but the people who did not want to find it had barged in. Could this be considered a blessing in disguise?

However, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao did not want to interfere at all. They only

wanted to find the children as soon as possible. Yu Wan whispered, “He said that this is the holy land. Then could Zhou Jin be here too?”

“I’m not sure yet, but it’s very likely,” Yan Jiuchao replied in a low voice.

Yu Wan nodded. “If possible, we’ll bring Zhou Jin back with us. There’s also the missing expert and child. I wonder if it’s the Rakshasa King and Xiao Zhao.”

Yan Jiuchao pondered for a moment and said, “I’m afraid it’s not that simple for us to go out.”

After they entered the stone room, the stone door closed. It was very likely that the passageway to the Great Zhou would be cut off. Of course, he would not give up the way back no matter what, but for now, he had to find the children.

“How long have you been here?” Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou said, “I met the two of you as soon as I arrived. Because we were near the Earth Demon Palace, I thought you were survivors of the Demon

Clan.”

Yan Jiuchao looked at the notebook in his hand and said, “Did you meet any children on the way here?”

Jing Wuzhou instantly became excited. “Could it be that Your Excellency Jiuchao...”

“Call me Immortal Lord Jiuchao,” Yan Jiuchao interrupted him mercilessly.

Jing Wuzhou : ‘

Jing Wuzhou gritted his teeth. He really wanted to tell him that there was really no Immortal Lord in this world. Even Daolords were not conferred by themselves, but by the Holy Land to the experts of the highest realm. How could anyone call themselves an Immortal Lord or Daolord?

This person was handsome, but why was his brain so... strange?

Just as Jing Wuzhou was about to retort, countless demon vines crawled out of the ground and wrapped around the three of them. Jing Wuzhou drew his sword and was about to slash out a sharp sword energy when he saw Yan Jiuchao frown. He picked up a vine that was wrapped around him and said in disdain, “It’s so ugly.”

The moment it was touched by Yan Jiuchao, the vine seemed to have been greatly frightened. It let out a scream and burrowed back into the ground!

Jing Wuzhou was stunned. What happened just now? These demon vines actually retreated without a fight? Just because this young man... touched them with his fingertip?

Actually, these demon vines were not very powerful. Jing Wuzhou alone could deal with them all, but it would definitely not be as easy as Yan Jiuchao.

Those demon vines seemed to be very afraid of this young man. Why? Jing Wuzhou asked in shock, "What... did you do to them just now?" "Nothing," Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

Jing Wuzhou did not believe him. "Then why were they scared away?"

Yan Jiuchao thought seriously. "Maybe it's because... I'm an immortal lord?"

JingWuzhou : “. ‘

With the small episode of the demonic vine, Jing Wuzhou became even more afraid of Yan Jiuchao. Jing Wuzhou tried to pry into Yan Jiuchao's realm several times, but he realized that the other party did not have a realm. There were only two explanations. Either Yan Jiuchao was not a cultivator, or Yan Jiuchao's realm was above his!

Jing Wuzhou felt that the first possibility was not high. After all, he had attacked the other party just now. If the other party was really an ordinary person, he would have died under his sword energy.

However, Jing Wuzhou would never believe that the other party was really an Immortal Lord. Even if he broke through the heavens, his realm was only slightly higher than his. Perhaps he was at the Heaven Realm?

Jing Wuzhou wanted to get some information from Yan Jiuchao, but he was no match for him. Not only did he not get anything from Yan Jiuchao, but Yan Jiuchao also asked him for a lot of information about the Holy Land.

It turned out that the holy land was only what the orthodox cultivators called this world. In fact, it was called the Shengze Continent and had a few different races. The holy land was the resting place of the famous orthodox sects, while the Nine Domains was the territory of the demons.

Three thousand years ago, the demons led an army to attack the Holy Land. The two races fought, and both sides suffered heavy casualties. However, in the end, the Holy Master was more skilled and waved his sword to kill the Nine Domains' Demon Lord. However, the Holy Master forcefully increased his strength at the price of burning his life and died not long after.

However, how could the Holy and Demon Lords really die so easily?

It was said that both sides had retained a strand of divine sense. Those who had these two strands of divine sense were the reincarnations of both sides.

"That demon seed is the Demon Lord's divine sense?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Jing Wuzhou nodded. "You can say that. Back then, the Demon Lord was more seriously injured than the Holy Master, so his divine sense was weaker than the Holy Master. He needs the nourishment of the Blood Demon Formation to descend again."

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes and said, "From your words, it seems that your Holy Master has already reincarnated? Could it be that he didn't reincarnate here but reincarnated elsewhere? Let me guess, the reason why the Holy Land opened entrances everywhere is to welcome that Holy Master back, right?"

Jing Wuzhou suddenly realized that he had said something he shouldn't have and quickly shut up.

Haha, you don't even know who the Holy Master is, so you caught around and caused so many innocent people to suffer..

Chapter 1210: Untitled

“Is what he said true?” Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao softly.

At this moment, they had already entered the orchard in the demon domain.

Although this was not the only path to the Earth Demon Palace, it was the fastest path for them. There was naturally no need to mention the risk, but who cared about this now?

“Most of it is true. About his identity...” Yan Jiuchao sized up Jing Wuzhou, who was leading the way. “I’m afraid there’s some exaggeration in it.”

“Oh.” It was good that the information was right. Yu Wan did not care much about the identity of this middle-aged cultivator.

Yan Jiuchao did not care, either. He cared if the other party’s path was right.

“Are you sure you didn’t go the wrong way?” Yan Jiuchao asked. “You said that this is the Demon Clan’s orchard, but we’ve been walking for a long time and haven’t encountered a single guard of the Demon Clan. Could we have gone the wrong way?”

“No! I just came a few days ago!” Jing Wuzhou said confidently.

This was the truth. He had indeed been here, and he had come with a group of orthodox cultivators. They had attacked the Earth Demon Palace at night, but they were crushed by the demons and escaped from this orchard.

What he did not tell Yan Jiuchao was that after the news of the Earth Demon Palace reconstructing the demon seed was exposed, they were attacked by righteous cultivators more than once. However, not everyone came to eliminate the demons and protect the righteous path. Many of them wanted to take advantage of the chaos.

Those dead righteous cultivators had good things on them, right? Isn’t there good stuff in the Earth Demon Palace? Any sum of money was enough to eat for a lifetime, okay?

Jing Wuzhou was one of the people who picked up the bargain.

The descent of the Demon Lord was imminent, so there would definitely be a huge battle in the Earth Demon Palace. He did not obtain any benefits last time, so he risked his life to try his luck again tonight. After all, he had been here once and was familiar with the terrain. He knew where to hide at the critical moment.

However, this person who called himself the Immortal Lord Jiuchao was right. Where did those demon guards go? Didn't they not start fighting yet? Why did it seem like the manpower here had been transferred away?

How could Jing Wuzhou have expected that the Demon Clan to have casualties before the battle would not start? The corpses of all the demon guards that Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa had killed in the Earth Demon Palace had been found. There were a total of twenty to thirty of them. These had all happened without the others knowing. The demons guessed that the righteous experts above the Heaven Realm had probably infiltrated. At this moment, the entire Earth Demon Palace was on guard. Even the guards guarding the orchard had been transferred to guard the Earth Demon Palace.

"Do you think Dabao and the others will be in the Earth Demon Palace?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao held her hand. "What do you think?"

Yu Wan shook her head and covered her heart with her other hand. "I don't know, but I feel that they're very close to me." Yan Jiuchao said, "Then they're in the Earth Demon Palace."

Yu Wan asked, "What if my senses go wrong?"

Yan Jiuchao pinched her hand comfortingly. "It's fine if they're wrong. At least we can eliminate the possibility that they're in danger."

According to Jing Wuzhou, the most dangerous place nearby was the Earth Demon Palace. Yu Wan thought about it and agreed. She immediately stopped arguing and looked up at the branches above her head. "These fruits look very

delicious.”

“Do you want some?” Yan Jiuchao plucked one. Jing Wuzhou’s expression changed. “No! It’s poisonous!”

Yu Wan blinked. “These fruits don’t look poisonous.”

Jing Wuzhou said tiredly, “It’s not the fruit, it’s the worm on the fruit!”

Hearing that, Yu Wan really saw a small black worm on the fruit. In fact, ever since she had Little Gu, she did not care much about insects, as no insects dared to bite her.

Jing Wuzhou said, “This is a demonic insect. It sucks demonic energy for a living.”

Yu Wan poked the little insect with her finger. “It’s not moving. Is it dead?”

Jing Wuzhou was frightened by Yu Wan’s actions. Did he not express it clearly enough? Or was her brain led astray by that Immortal Lord Jiuchao? This was a demonic insect, a demonic insect. She would be half dead after taking a bite! She even dared to poke it with her hand!

Jing Wuzhou said, “It’s not dead. It’s absorbing demonic energy. When it’s done, it’ll start attacking the people who broke into the orchard.”

Yu Wan curled her lips. “It’s drinking demonic energy like this?” Then wasn’t her Little Gu looking a little ugly?

Little Gu, who was sitting in Yu Wan’s sleeve and eating as if it was eating cotton candy, was speechless.

They would be leaving the orchard in a while. Yu Wan noticed that Jing Wuzhou would stuff a pill into his mouth every once in a while. She thought for a while and asked, “Are you sick?”

Jing Wuzhou, who had just swallowed a pill, almost choked to death! What did she mean... he was sick? Did she know how to speak? Was there anyone who hit on people like this?

Jing Wuzhou swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva before swallowing the pill in his throat. Then, he looked at Yu Wan and said, "I'm eating the Demon Prevention Pill to prevent demonic energy from entering my body. Have you never eaten it before?"

Yu Wan thought to herself, Yan Jiuchao doesn't have to eat it because he has the Longevity Technique to protect his body, and I don't have to eat it because I have Little Gu to eat away at the demonic aura. However, I'm afraid I'll expose something if I say it out loud, so she said, "I have. The effect is better than yours. One pill will last for an entire day!"

She was talking about the pill, but why did Jing Wuzhou feel a little pain in his kidney! When Jing Wuzhou ate another pill, he braced himself and explained, "I'm not weak, really!"

As it turned out, Jing Wuzhou was also a dabbler in leading the way. He had followed the route he took when he escaped last time. The problem was that the path he took when he escaped might not be the most accurate path. As the three of them walked, they arrived under the Earth Demon Palace.

Looking at the endless cemetery, not only did Jing Wuzhou's kidneys hurt, but his balls hurt too. "Um... I... Actually... Ahem..." Before he could finish speaking, Yu Wan said, "What's wrong?"

Yu Wan was asking Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao's expression was not right, as if he had discovered something. Yan Jiuchao walked to a grave, squatted down, and pinched the soil on the ground thoughtfully. Yu Wan came to his side. "What did you find?"

"Someone has used sorcery here," Yan Jiuchao said.

The Longevity Technique could not sense sorcery power, but the Soul Rakshasa could. The Soul Rakshasa that Yan Jiuchao had devoured was considered to be from the same sect as the Sorcerer Clan in terms of origin. Therefore, he quickly felt the power of his sect that was about to disappear into the air.

"Could it be Zhou Jin?" There were not many people around Yu Wan who could use sorcery, and it was very likely that Zhou Jin had come to this world. Yu Wan could not help but suspect this.

“It’s hard to say yet, but... look over there.” Yan Jiuchao pointed at a few small footprints on the grave.

Yu Wan’s eyes lit up. “It’s Dabao and the others!” She had personally chosen the three little fellows’ shoes. She knew the patterns on the soles very well.

Yu Wan was very excited to find traces of them again, but at the same time, she could not help but feel worried. This was the Earth Demon Palace. Would the little fellows encounter any danger when they came here?

Yan Jiuchao stood up and looked into the depths of the grave. “If they’re with

Zhou Jin, they should be finding a way out by now.”

Yan Jiuchao was right. After Zhou Jin met the three little fellows, he had indeed started to figure out how to leave the Earth Demon Palace.

Of course, the three little eggs still had new companions. They could not leave them behind. They went to the beast garden.

The Sacred Luan was originally thrown into the beast garden as food, but the Sacred Luan was very smart. It also understood that although it was powerful, it was outnumbered. Therefore, it did not fight head-on. The moment it entered, it fell to the ground, looking like it was as dead as it could.

Exotic beasts did not like to eat dead things. Just as the Sacred Luan was about to run out of breath, Zhou Jin used his sorcery power again. He hypnotized all the mutated beasts and saved the Sacred Luan.

Zhou Jin, who had overdrawn his sorcery power, turned pale. The few of them rode on the back of the Sacred Luan and flew into the sky.

The white-haired old man, who was in deep trouble: ‘

Are you really sure you didn't leave anything behind?

The Sacred Luan originally planned to fly out of the Earth Demon Palace directly, but it never expected that halfway through, a rain of arrows would cover the sky and earth. Like a fine net, the Sacred Luan suddenly flew low and actually slid through this rain of arrows.

Seeing that the arrows were useless, the demon guard changed his spear. Each of them held a spear as fast as lightning. The Sacred Luan began its performance. It turned left, right, and spun in the air, perfectly dodging all the attacks.

At this moment, the Demon Clan's Great Guardian walked out. He turned the energy in his body into a black spear and suddenly shot towards the heart of the Sacred Luan! The Sacred Luan felt a huge demon pressure. Its speed instantly slowed down. It flew low again. Just as it was about to dodge the energy spear, it twitched under the pressure.

"Be careful!" Zhou Jin pressed Dabao's head. The spear flew past Dabao's back and broke the strap of his bag.

Yan Xiaosi and his bag fell down..