

Toddler 1211

Chapter 1211: Enchanted Yan Xiaosi! (1)

In a flash, Little Rakshasa flew up and pounced at the rapidly falling Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi was still sleeping soundly, unaware that she had fallen from the sky. However, the scene of her falling into meat paste that everyone had imagined did not happen. This human baby was hugged by the little black shadow that flew down.

Little Rakshasa rolled a few times on the ground with Yan Xiaosi in his arms before he could buffer all the power. Throughout the entire process, he did not protect himself at all and used his knees and arms to support himself to create enough space. He neither pressed down on Yan Xiaosi nor hurt her at all.

The Blood Rakshasa's recovery ability was astonishing, but that did not mean that he would not be injured. He would still feel pain and bleed

Seeing that Yan Xiaosi was unscathed, there was no pain in his eyes. A demon guard surrounded the two of them.

"Sister! Little Brother Xiao Zhao!" Xiaobao shouted.

Zhou Jin used his sorcery power to control the Sacred Luan and let it quickly fly out of the Earth Demon Palace with the three little eggs. Then, he jumped down and stood in front of the Little Rakshasa.

"Good, good, good." Accompanied by a faint smile, the demon guards automatically made way. The demon's Great Guardian walked forward majestically and looked down at the youth and child in front of him. "I was wondering who was so lawless in the Earth Demon Palace. So it's you. Does this count as finding one without spending any effort? Forget it, it saves me from looking around. Men, take them down!"

Under the Demon Clan's Guardian's order, the demon guards swarmed up and pounced on Zhou Jin and the Little Rakshasa. Of course, they understood that these two wanted to capture them alive. As for the infant in swaddling, the Guardian did not tell them, so it was fine if the other party died.

However, the baby was in the arms of the Little Rakshasa. They were afraid of hurting him, so they did not kill Yan Xiaosi for a moment. They were afraid during the fight, but Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa were not.

Zhou Jin used his sorcery power one after another and even controlled a phoenix descendant just now. He was too exhausted. Little Rakshasa rarely handed Yan Xiaosi over to him. The general meaning was for him to recuperate on the spot while he ended the battlefield.

Zhou Jin sat down cross-legged with Yan Xiaosi in his arms and used his Holy Master power to repair the damaged energy. Little Rakshasa rushed out like a

small cannon, knocking the surrounding demon guards over. For a moment, no one could approach them.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian narrowed his eyes. When he caught this little evil thing back then, it didn't have such ability. After not seeing it for a few hours, the little evil thing seemed to have gained some killing intent.

Of course, the Demon Clan's Great Guardian would not think that the little evil thing had taken some medicine to increase its strength. There was only one explanation, and that was that he had been stimulated with unimaginable potential.

The guardian's gaze landed on the little baby in Zhou Jin's arms. Could it be because of this little thing?

What a joke. A little inhumane evil thing actually cared about a human?

Such powerful combat strength was exactly what the demons needed.

Unfortunately, its inner core was destined to be used by the Demon Lord.

Little Rakshasa fought desperately against all the dangers that could get close to Yan Xiaosi. His eyes were red from killing, and even his rationality was about to be swallowed by his instincts.

“You can’t kill anymore! Xiao Zhao, come back!” Zhou Jin shouted. If he continued to kill, he would lose consciousness, leaving only his evil instincts.

Just as Little Rakshasa attacked again, Zhou Jin rose into the air and pulled him back. Little Rakshasa turned around and looked fiercely at Zhou Jin. “Here.” Zhou Jin placed Yan Xiaosi back into his arms.

At that moment, the little ferocious beast that was red-eyed from killing seemed to have suddenly been pulled back to its senses. Little Rakshasa stared fixedly at Yan Xiaosi in his arms, and a trace of gentleness flashed across his eyes.

Now, it was Zhou Jin’s turn to protect them.

Zhou Jin circulated the powerful power of the Holy Master in his body. He had once rejected this power very much, but now, it had become his sharpest method. He formed seals with both hands and instantly shot out countless auras like blades of light. All the demon guards died under these blades of light, turning into a wisp of green smoke and turning to ashes..

Chapter 1212: Enchanted Yan Xiaosi! (2)

“Is this the true power of a Holy Master?” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian narrowed his eyes.

The combat strength that Zhou Jin had displayed could not be underestimated either. The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan suddenly felt that he had not seen such an exciting battle for many years. “How many years has it been since I last saw such an exciting battle? I really want to find a place with no one around to fight. Unfortunately, I mainly want to return and don’t have the time to continue wasting time with you.”

The Great Guardian could feel the call of the demon seed to his clansmen. The Demon Lord had woken up, so it was time for the battlefield here to be quickly cleared.

“It’s over, young man.” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian sneered and spread his arms. A corporeal black fog enveloped Zhou Jin and the other two like a cloud.

One had to know that he was a Great Void Stage expert who had once followed the Demon Lord to war. How could two children who had yet to grow be his match? When they grew up, it might be another matter, but it was definitely not now!

Little Rakshasa and Zhou Jin tried their best to resist for a long time, but in the end, they could not resist. Their vision darkened and they fainted.

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian retracted his strength and snorted in surprise. “You actually lasted for so long. You really surprised me.” He was a

peak Great Void Stage expert and could almost crush any expert of the same realm. However, these two children made him feel a little troublesome. Of course, it was only a little. “Carry them to the Demon Worshiping Altar!” He instructed.

“Yes!” A demon guard came over and carried the unconscious Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa down.

Suddenly, a demon guard asked, “Guardian, what should we do with this little baby?”

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian said, “Put it in my room. I want to see if there’s something wrong with this baby that made that little evil thing protect her.”

In his opinion, it was impossible for the little evil thing to have human nature towards anyone. There was only one explanation, and that was that this child had something that the little evil thing needed. For example, some mutated beasts knew how to guard spiritual herbs with powerful medicinal effects.

“Yes.” The demon guard reached out to hug Yan Xiaosi. “Guardian.”

“What’s wrong?” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian asked impatiently.

“I can’t carry it,” the demon guard said.

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian frowned. “You can’t even carry a child?” Are you kidding me!

When the other demon guard saw this, he hurriedly walked forward and bent down to hug Yan Xiaosi, who was on the ground, but he realized that he really could not carry her!

Huh? Wasn’t she just a human baby? Why was she so heavy? The two of them decided to carry the baby together. However, the two of them used all their strength but could not carry the baby.

The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian frowned strangely and stared deeply at Yan

Xiaosi. He said sternly, “Get out of the way!”

The two of them dodged. The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian tried to use his strength to lift Yan Xiaosi up, but he realized that the little fellow did not move at all. This was strange. His strength weighed at least a thousand pounds. How could he not be able to lift a child? He paced over and was hesitating if he should bend down to pick up Yan Xiaosi when Yan Xiaosi woke up in a daze.

She first raised her chubby hand and rubbed her sleepy eyes. Then, she sat up and looked at the unfamiliar environment with a tuft of hair on her head. Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?

Suddenly, she saw a big burly man.

What was worth mentioning was that Yan Xiaosi had two favorite playmates. One was Xiao Zhenting, and the other was Milk Asura. This was because these two people could throw her into the sky, and the two of them had a common characteristic. They were tall, abnormally tall!

And the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian was also very tall! Otherwise, why would it be called the Great—Guardian?

Yan Xiaosi crawled over and instantly hugged the leg of the Demon Clan's Great Guardian. I want to fly, kiss, hug, and be thrown high!

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian instinctively wanted to shake off this human child, but he sadly realized that he did not seem to have moved his legs. He froze and took another step. It was not his imagination, but he really could not move his legs! How could this be???

"Waah-" Yan Xiaosi raised his head and looked at her innocently. Was she not beautiful enough? Or was she not cute enough? Why didn't he throw her up high?

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian looked at the little fellows hanging on his lap and recalled the words that he and the guards could not carry her just now. He suddenly had a bold guess. Could it be... this child's fault?

Was this a f*cking black iron weight? So heavy?! That's not right. Just now, he saw the young man and the little evil thing hugging her very easily..

Chapter 1213: Enchanted Yan Xiaosi! (3)

Could it be that only the demons could feel her weight? What kind of perverted child was this?!

However, this was not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing was that the Demon Clan's Great Guardian felt that his strength was rapidly disappearing. Even if he wanted to use his strength to shake this human child away, he was unable to do so.

This frightened the Great Guardian of the Demon Clan. He hurriedly said, "Pull... pull her away!"

The demon guards went forward to pull her, but their strength seemed to be useless against this child. Later on, a smart demon guard thought of a way. He found a rope and put it on Yan Xiaosi.

Eh? It's pulled.

"Could it be that... we can't get close to this child, or our power will disappear?" A demon guard muttered softly.

No one dared to be sure if that was the case. If it was true, then they were in trouble. This child was clearly here to jinx them, Yan Xiaosi was pulled away by the rope. She looked at herself and then at the Demon Clan's Great Guardian who was far away from her. She stretched out her little hand. "Waah—"

The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan felt his scalp go numb! It was not scary to fight with others, but it was scary to not be able to fight. He turned around and left! Unexpectedly, just as he moved, he heard a childish voice. "Waah —"

He looked down and gasped. Why was this child... hanging on his lap again?! His strength was actually much stronger than the demon guards. Suddenly, he thought of a Dharma artifact and took out a pair of black gloves from his cosmic bag to put on.

After putting it on, he could really move this little fellow. He threw Yan Xiaosi far away.

"Waah waah waah—" Yan Xiaosi shouted excitedly.

After throwing her, the Demon Clan's Great Guardian turned around and ran again! However—

"Waah—" Yan Xiaosi hung on his lap again!

The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan: !"

H-how did she do this?! The Demon Clan's Great Guardian gritted his teeth, picked up Yan Xiaosi, and strode back to his courtyard. He threw Yan Xiaosi into the pot and covered it. He turned.

"Waah Yan Xiaosi hung on his back.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian felt his scalp explode. He locked Yan Xiaosi in the box and nailed it with nails. She finally couldn't escape now!

"Waah-" Yan Xiaosi hung on his waist.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian was about to go crazy. He got someone to bring over a black iron chain and tied Yan Xiaosi to a pillar that was also made of black iron.

"Let's see how you escape now! "

"Waah-" Yan Xiaosi looked at him aggrievedly.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian walked out of the room step by step. He turned around every three steps. Yan Xiaosi was still there. He turned around every five steps. Yan Xiaosi was still there.

Swish!

He stepped out of the threshold and turned to look at the pillar. Yan Xiaosi was still there, aggrieved and pouting. He heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally restrained this little thing.

He closed the door and had just taken a step when he pushed it open again. As expected, Yan Xiaosi was still there. His heart completely returned to his stomach.

At this moment, he realized that his entire body was drenched. Back then, when he was fighting with the Demon Lord, he had never been in such a sorry state. There must be something wrong with this child. He would study her properly after he starved her for three days and three nights until she was exhausted.

At the mention of hunger, the Guardian's stomach suddenly growled. He had long stopped eating in this realm and did not need to eat much. However, he was actually starving after being tortured by that child. It was obvious that he had exhausted himself.

He instructed the kitchen to get someone to serve his favorite roasted lamb. Not long after, the dishes were presented to his table.

He was a good guardian who liked to be clean. He washed his hands and said a prayer to the Demon Lord. Then, he sat upright at the table and removed the big golden lid on the dish with a pious expression.

But what did he see?!

A cute Yan Xiaosi supported her head with one hand and lay on her side on the white porcelain plate. She crossed her legs and her posture was seductive with an enchanting expression..

Chapter 1214: Father and Daughter Meet, Yan Xiaosi the Lady!

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The Demon Clan's Great Guardian almost knelt down. Even the black chains could not lock her up. What kind of little devil was this child?

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian was about to go crazy from this girl's torture. Why could he recognize this girl? It was for no other reason than the beautiful pink bow on her head. It would be strange if she was a boy.

He could not figure it out. Where did this girl come from?

"Waah-" Yan Xiaosi looked at him seductively.

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian was struck until he was charred on the outside and tender on the inside. Where was his little sheep? Return his sheep!!!

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian started another game of abandonment and anti-abandonment with Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi had long gained experience playing with Milk Asura in the Young Master Manor. Sometimes, Milk Asura controlled his strength wrongly and threw her far away. At first, Yan Xiaosi did not know how to return home. Later on, she gained experience. When she landed, she found something to bump into and was most likely bounced back.

Of course, there were also times when she could not bounce back. Once, the Milk Asura threw her into the ice hole. Yan Xiaosi's little head was buried in the ice hole, and her little butt trembled in the cold wind for a long time.

However, no matter what, the game Yan Xiaosi, who had played for half a year, had been cleared. No one could throw her away, not even the Great Guardian of the Demon Clan!

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian was exhausted, and his mind had suffered unprecedented destruction and torture. Why did he, a dignified Guardian of the Demon Clan, have to suffer this?

When Yan Xiaosi rode on his neck again and grabbed his big ears, the Demon Clan's Great Guardian deeply felt that he had endured the weight of life that he shouldn't have. He roared at the sky, "Heavens, oh earth, whose child is this? Hurry up and take her away!"

"As you wish."

A slender palm reached over and took Yan Xiaosi away.

The Guardian was also stunned. What was going on? The little demon king riding on his neck was gone?

He immediately turned around and saw a handsome man carrying Yan Xiaosi, who had just caused trouble. However, Yan Xiaosi was extremely obedient in the other party's arms. Not only was she not noisy, but she was also docile, cute, and obedient. She was an extremely little lady!

The Guardian suspected that he had seen it wrongly. Firstly, how could there be such a stunning man in the world? Secondly, how could there really be someone who could tame this little thing?

“Waah-” Yan Xiaosi plunged into her father’s arms. Her little hands grabbed her father’s lapels and her little head rubbed against him. It was obvious that she was overjoyed.

“Are you naughty again?” Yan Jiuchao said.

“Waah!” Yan Xiaosi shook her head firmly.

For some reason, the Great Guardian of the Demon Clan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this. It was good that someone took her away and he no longer had to suffer from this little thing. However, before he could finish heaving a sigh of relief, the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian realized that something was wrong.

Who was this person? He didn’t seem to know him. Why did he appear in the Earth Demon Palace for no reason?

In fact, the Earth Demon Palace here was not the true Earth Demon Palace. The Nine Domains’ Earth Demon Palace had long sunk to the bottom of the Nine Domains’ Abyss with the fall of the Demon Lord. This Earth Demon Palace had been rebuilt by them to welcome the Demon Lord’s return.

They drove away the nearby cultivators and commoners, destroyed their houses and fertile fields, and planted demonic fruits to stabilize the demonic energy brought by the Nine Domains’ Abyss.

The demonic energy in the orchard was the strongest. If a righteous cultivator’s cultivation was not high enough, they had to take medicine to pass through safely. In comparison, the demonic energy in the Earth Demon Palace was not that strong. Therefore, the righteous cultivators who appeared here were not too affected.

However, it was strange enough that they could barge in.

“Who are you?” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian asked coldly.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him arrogantly, his killing intent overflowing. The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan thought that he would say, "Someone who wants your life", but he did not expect the other party to say, "Immortal Lord Jiuchao."

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian : ‘

What? Immortal Lord? Were all the righteous cultivators nowadays so shameless?

"Where are your brothers?" Yan Jiuchao asked Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi spread her hands and shook her head. "Waah-"

Yan Jiuchao carried his daughter and walked out.

"Stop right there!" The Demon Clan's Great Guardian stopped him sternly. "Did I allow you to leave? What kind of place do you think the Earth Demon Palace is? Do you think you can come and go as you please? You righteous cultivators are too disrespectful to the Demon Clan! Since you're here today, don't even think about leaving!"

"You want me to stay?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

"Of course!" The Demon Clan's Great Guardian said.

Yan Jiuchao was silent. The Demon Clan's Great Guardian thought that he would say, "Then it depends on whether you have the ability." But it wasn't. Yan Jiuchao hummed and pointed to the courtyard in the east. "Then I want that courtyard."

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian was dumbfounded. You, you even chose the courtyard? Who are you!!!

As if reading his mind, Yan Jiuchao raised his chin and said, "Immortal Lord Jiuchao:

The Demon Clan's Great Guardian choked. ‘

“There’s no courtyard? Then how can you let us stay?” Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly and strode out with Yan Xiaosi in his arms, ignoring the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian.

The Great Guardian of the Demon Clan was completely enraged. He revealed a ferocious expression and clenched his fists tightly. “I said! None of you are allowed to leave!” With that, he circulated the demonic energy in his body and burned like black flames. He raised his fist and ruthlessly smashed it at Yan Jiuchao’s back.

This was a heavy punch. He was sure that the other party could not take it. Yan

Jiuchao really couldn’t accept it. This world was too different from the Great Zhou and Nanzhao. He hadn’t figured out the techniques here yet, but he didn’t plan to accept it.

Yan Jiuchao picked up Yan Xiaosi and scratched her nose with the grass. Yan Xiaosi’s nose itched and her little body trembled. “Achoo! ”

“F*ck!” The Demon Clan’s Great Guardian was sent flying.

The little lady, who had sprayed a certain guardian into the mud and stone wall without any hopes of digging him out, blinked her eyes and looked at the sky.

Not her, not her, not her...

Yan Jiuchao carried his precious daughter out of the courtyard and turned right to a big tree. Yu Wan and Jing Wuzhou were waiting here.

Jing Wuzhou knew that it was the courtyard of the Demon Clan’s Great Guardian, so when Yan Jiuchao suggested going in to take a look just now, he did not dare to enter with the excuse of keeping watch.

It seemed like there was danger since he was so cowardly, so Yan Jiuchao asked Yu Wan to stay.

Jing Wuzhou thought to himself, You're really careless. Aren't you afraid that I'll kidnap your wife after you die? Such a talented woman can be sold for a good price. If Jing Wuzhou knew that there was a little Gu Emperor who had been swallowing demonic energy sitting in Yu Wan's sleeve, he probably wouldn't think so.

Jing Wuzhou did not expect Yan Jiuchao to really come out unscathed and even carry a baby out. He was immediately stunned.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up as she walked forward and hugged her daughter. "How is it? Is Xiaosi alright?"

There were many ways to address Yan Xiaosi. Prince Yan called her Yan'er, Xiao Zhenting called her Little Cherry, Shangguan Yan called her Little Darling, and the servants in the manor called her Little Miss. Yu Wan was so bored that she simply called her Xiaosi.

"Waah waah waah!" In order to show that she was fine, Yan Xiaosi especially tried her best to twist her little butt in her mother's arms.

Yu Wan felt a little relieved when she saw that her daughter was fine. However, at the same time, she also realized that her daughter's clothes had changed. The servant said that she was wearing the beautiful sheep's clothes this morning, but the clothes wrapped around her, looked more like... well, a long robe.

Yu Wan unbuttoned the sleeve of her long robe. At this length, it looked like a young man's. She thought of Zhou Jin. The sorcery power in the graveyard, the footprints of the three little eggs, and the long robe on her daughter, Yu Wan was almost certain that the children had met Zhou Jin.

However, why was there only her daughter and not Zhou Jin and her sons?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao understood and said to her, "They're not inside. They might be in some other palace. Let's look around again." "Mm!" Yu Wan nodded.

Yan Jiuchao turned to look at Jing Wuzhou. "Where are the people captured by the demons locked up?"

Jing Wuzhou said, "It's usually a dungeon and a graveyard. There are also two coffins that are very special. I heard that they're going to be served on the sacrificial platform. Is this child your daughter? You... aren't here to destroy the

Earth Demon Palace, but to look for someone?"

Yan Jiuchao did not answer him. Instead, he asked coldly, "Where's the Demon

Worshiping Platform?"

The reason why they eliminated the dungeon and the graveyard was because they had searched the graveyard, and the dungeon was used to lock up ordinary people. Yan Jiuchao believed that Zhou Jin, who had powerful sorcery power, was not an ordinary person.

One of the two special coffins was definitely for Zhou Jin..

Chapter 1215: Brother Jiu Takes Action!

They first looked for Zhou Jin. It was not that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan did not care about the three little eggs anymore, but among all the children, only Zhou Jin's clues had some clues. Naturally, they had to follow this lead and investigate.

First, she would find what she could, then she would think of a way to find those without clues. Her sons were important, and so was Zhou Jin. They were both indispensable people in their lives.

"Do you know where the Demon Worshiping Platform is?" Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou said, "I know. I've been here before. Of course I know!"

Jing Wuzhou did not understand why he answered so quickly. It was as if he would anger the other party if he was any slower, causing unbearable consequences. Jing Wuzhou felt that he was cowardly too quickly. He wanted to find some backbone, but Yan Jiuchao spoke again. "Lead the way."

"Yes!" Jing Wuzhou wanted to slap himself to death. He might not believe it, but his mouth had its own thoughts and was no longer listening to him.

Yan Jiuchao did not have the time to care about Jing Wuzhou's mental process. He only wanted to find Zhou Jin and the three children as soon as possible.

Jing Wuzhou led the way. "There are a total of two altars in the Earth Demon

Palace. Which one are you looking for?"

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Whichever is closest."

"Alright!" With that, Jing Wuzhou fell silent for two seconds. He wanted to slap himself, especially.

The Demon Worshiping Platform was in the Dark Hall, and the closest one was only a few hundred steps away. The three of them avoided the patrolling demon guards and drove straight to their first destination.

Yan Jiuchao was still hugging Yan Xiaosi with one hand and holding Yu Wan's hand with the other. Yu Wan wanted to say that she would carry her, but Yan Xiaosi was clearly especially clingy to her beautiful father. Her chubby hand hugged Yan Jiuchao's neck and drooled all over him, unwilling to let go at all!

"Let me remind you that there's a restriction here. I'm afraid we won't be able to enter without a key. Why don't we hide in the bushes at the side first and see if anyone comes over later to rob a key from them..."

Just as Jing Wuzhou was talking non-stop, he saw Yan Jiuchao walk into the restriction with his wife and child.

When the restriction was not triggered, it was almost non-existent. However, once it was passed, a light screen that was like a water wave would appear. Therefore, Jing Wuzhou could see it extremely clearly. If not for that, he would probably think that the restriction did not exist.

But... do you have a key? You entered just like that?!

Yan Xiaosi wheedled in her father's arms. "Waah-"

Jing Wuzhou straightened his back and thought to himself, I'll never go in. This time, I won't listen to you no matter what! "You guys, go over there and look!"

"Yes!"

The conversation of the demon guards came from not far away. Jing Wuzhou's scalp tingled and he followed Yan Jiuchao in.

The Demon Worshipping Altar was in the middle of the Dark Hall, and it was very easy to find. When they arrived in front of the Demon Worshipping Altar, the Demon Worshipping Altar had already begun to crazily extract the power of the Holy Master in Zhou Jin's body. Zhou Jin fell into a huge pain, and his face turned pale as he broke out in cold sweat.

"You guys retreat first." Yan Jiuchao handed his daughter to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan carried Yan Xiaosi and took a few steps back. Jing Wuzhou did not dare to get too close from the beginning. "Um, what is he going to do?" Jing Wuzhou asked Yu Wan, who had retreated close to him.

Yu Wan glanced at him. "Is it difficult to call him Immortal Lord? Are you people from the Holy Sect so rude?"

Jing Wuzhou : "...'

Miss, are you serious? This is what you care about at the critical moment of life and death? Jing Wuzhou did not get an answer from Yu Wan. Even if Yu Wan did not say it, he could tell what Yan Jiuchao was going to do.

Yan Jiuchao held a blade condensed from the internal energy of the Longevity Technique. This was the rhythm of splitting open the Demon Worshipping Altar!

There were some things that Yan Jiuchao did not understand, but he still had an intuition for danger. The Demon Worshipping Platform was crazily extracting the power in Zhou Jin's body. If he rashly carried Zhou Jin out, not only might Zhou Jin suffer a backlash, but he might also be sucked into this platform along with his strength.

Therefore, Yan Jiuchao wanted to destroy it.

"Are you crazy? This is the Demon Worshipping Platform! You... can't destroy it!"

Of course, it was very difficult to destroy the Demon Worshipping Altar, but Yan Jiuchao had an inexplicable intuition. Or rather, the Longevity Technique gave him this intuition. He could deal with it.

The Longevity Technique in his body was ready to move. Yan Jiuchao slashed down with his sword, and with a loud bang, the Demon Worshipping Platform was split into two. At the same time, the hard jade coffin also suffered a huge impact and shattered into pieces.

The jade coffin blocked most of the impact, and Zhou Jin was fine.

Yan Jiuchao quickly carried Zhou Jin out and returned to Yu Wan's side.

The power of the Holy Master that was extracted from the platform crazily surged back into Zhou Jin's body. This was even more terrifying than when it was extracted. Zhou Jin immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his originally unconscious divine sense became slightly more awake.

Then, he saw Yan Jiuchao, who was hugging him, as well as Yan Xiaosi and Yu Wan, who were guarding him. He opened his mouth weakly. "Save... Xiao Zhao..." As soon as he finished speaking, he fainted again.

This was Zhou Jin. If his stamina only allowed him to say three words, he would never waste it on meaningless acknowledgement and greetings.

"Xiao Zhao is also here!" Yu Wan was excited. It seemed that their guess was right. The missing old man and child were the Rakshasa King and Xiao Zhao. However, she never expected that Zhou Jin had already seen Xiao Zhao.

Actually, they had already discovered the footprints of the three little eggs in the graveyard, as well as the sorcery power that was very likely from Zhou Jin. However, they did not notice any traces of Xiao Zhao, mainly because Xiao Zhao did not walk properly on the ground. He was always flying around with Yan Xiaosi in his arms, and almost no footprints landed on the ground.

Xiao Zhao was a Blood Rakshasa and had an inner core that was a mix of the Longevity Technique and the Blood Demon Technique. It was both good and evil, Dao and Demon. It was impossible for him to be an ordinary person.

"Where's the second Demon Worshiping Platform?" Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou had long been frightened by Yan Jiuchao's actions of destroying the Demon Worshiping Platform. He did not dare to move anymore and honestly pointed outside. "Go north from here and pass by three palaces."

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan each carried a child and left without looking back. Jing Wuzhou looked back at the Demon Worshiping Altar that had been cut in half and said, "Wait for me!" This thigh seemed to be quite thick. He had to hug it tightly!

However, to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's disappointment, the second altar was empty. Yu Wan frowned. "How did this happen? Isn't Xiao Zhao special enough?"

Yan Jiuchao paused. "Or too special."

Yan Jiuchao's guess was right. The Holy Demon Fusion was indeed too special, causing this Demon Worshipping Altar to be unable to extract the power of Little Rakshasa's inner core at all. They could only use the most primitive method to dig out Little Rakshasa's inner core!

Just as the two of them were wondering where Little Rakshasa had been taken, an intense battle sounded outside.

Jing Wuzhou ran to the door and hid behind the door to look at the sky. His eyes lit up. "Ah! The people from the Holy Sect have arrived! They're fighting with the demons!"

Yu Wan teased, "Aren't you from the Holy Sect? Hurry up and greet your fellow disciples. Fight alongside them."

Jing Wuzhou choked. He was talking nonsense outside the orchard. He was not a member of the Holy Sect at all, let alone a disciple of Daoist Yuqing. However, his master was... an outer sect disciple of the Holy Sect.

"Ahem." He cleared his throat. "What will you do if I leave? Our Holy Sect eradicates demons and protects the Dao. Ordinary people also have to be protected."

Yu Wan gave him a faint smile. Who among us looks more like an ordinary person?

"How dare you barge into my Demon Clan's territory and cause trouble. I advise you to return that child to us quickly. On account of your ancestor, I'll spare your lives. Otherwise..." The person who spoke was a Great Void Stage expert of the Demon Clan. He was wearing a black cloak and floating in the night.

His entire body emitted an incomparably terrifying aura. In terms of realm, he might be comparable to the Great Guardian of the Demon Clan, but in terms of moves and cultivation techniques, he seemed to be superior.

Behind him were more than twenty experts of the same realm as him.

However, they were not at the peak, but at the intermediate or advanced level.

Such a huge team was an incomparable headache even for the Holy Sect.

“The founder of the Holy Sect is in seclusion, and Daoist Yuqing and the others are guarding the various array cores of the Holy Sect, so not many experts can be sent out. This time, it’s troublesome. The demons will harvest another batch of experts’ heads,” Jing Wuzhou said with a sigh.

Yu Wan did not listen to him at all. Instead, she stared straight at one of the young men in green. Behind him were many experts who were dressed the same as him.

Of course, this was not the main point. The main point was that there was a child in his arms, and Yu Wan seriously suspected that it was Xiao Zhao..

Sponsored Content

Chapter 1216: King Dabao!

Moreover, Yu Wan felt that these people looked familiar.

Yu Wan turned to look at Zhou Jin, who was being carried by Yan Jiuchao. “Do

you think their clothes are the same?”

Yan Jiuchao had long discovered that not only was Zhou Jin wearing the same clothes as the people from the Holy Sect, but even Zhou Jin had changed Yan Xiaosi into the clothes of the Holy Sect. From this, it could be seen that Zhou Jin was definitely related to the Holy Sect.

“Could Zhou Jin have been in the Holy Sect during the time he disappeared?” Yu Wan whispered.

Yan Jiuchao nodded. 'We can't rule out this possibility.'

"Then should we help them?" Yu Wan said as she looked at the Holy Sect and the demons who were fighting in midair.

Yu Wan actually did not know much about martial arts, but she could still vaguely feel that the power of the demons was above the Holy Sect. Perhaps it was really as Jing Wuzhou had said. Because of this and that, the experts of the Holy Sect could not mobilize their full strength.

"Are they waiting for the Ancestral Master to come out of seclusion?" Yu Wan murmured.

"It might be related to Zhou Jin," Yan Jiuchao said as he looked at Zhou Jin's sleeping face.

"Then should we help them?" Yu Wan asked.

"Do you want to help?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan secretly rubbed her hands. "I think... we can't help even if we want to."

Zhou Jin was also involved here. To put it bluntly, this was originally a grudge between the Holy Land and the demons. It had nothing to do with them or Zhou Jin. They had no obligation to help. This was one of the reasons.

Secondly, the Holy Land was too strange. They were confident, but they were not conceited. Moreover, they still had to live to find the three little eggs. If they sacrifice their lives for this group of famous sects, who would raise their children?

While the two of them were talking, the two groups of people in the sky had already started fighting.

Not to mention how chaotic it was, it was not that Yu Wan had never been to the front line personally, but those were all to treat the injured in the tent. There were not many chances to really see people

fight. She had seen it a few times in the Nether Capital and the Sorcerer Clan, but could the combat strength of those people be compared to the Holy Sect and the demons?

Balls of energy exploded in the night sky like fire trees and silver flowers. Yu Wan was dazzled and could barely tell who was who.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao suddenly stuffed Zhou Jin into Jing Wuzhou's arms and shouted, "Fellow Daoists of the Holy Sect, don't be afraid. I'll help you!" As he spoke, he flew up and came to the young cultivator's side. This cultivator was carrying a child in his arms and could not use his strength. He was severely restrained by the demon experts.

And his strength was clearly the highest among all the Holy Sects. If he was restrained, it meant that his overall combat ability had greatly decreased.

Yan Jiuchao kicked away a demon expert who had ambushed him and said to him, "Give me the child! Go all out to face the enemy!"

Shui Yueqing glanced at Yan Jiuchao. He didn't know Yan Jiuchao, that was for sure. However, Yan Jiuchao's face was too deceiving. He didn't look like a bastard who kidnapped a child and ran away.

Yan Jiuchao was full of righteousness. His expression was stern and his eyes were serious.

Shui Yueqing nodded and gave the children to him. "Thank you, Fellow Daoist.

Fellow Daoist, please step back and don't let him hurt you. I'll deal with them! If you have the strength, please help my junior brothers deal with the guards below."

Although the overall strength sent by the Holy Sect was not as good as the demons, Shui Yueqing's realm was high. Moreover, he had the Dharma artifact of the Holy Sect on him. He had a seventy percent chance of defeating the group of demons in front of him.

However, Shui Yueqing probably never expected that after that fairy-like man took the child, he actually ran away with them! !!

Shui Yueqing :

Shui Yueqing: “!!!”

What happened to helping him? Was he just here to abduct the child?!

This child was Xiao Zhao.

Yan Jiuchao took off the cloak of a demon guard and tore it in half. He carried Xiao Zhao on his back and Yan Xiaosi in his arms. Zhou Jin was still carried by Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou actually wanted to pick up the leftovers. The two sides were fighting so fiercely that it was unknown how many treasures had fallen. He could casually pick them up and sell them for a good price.

Jing Wuzhou gritted his teeth and stopped in his tracks. Just as he was about to return Zhou Jin to Yan Jiuchao, he said, “I think we should say our farewells here!”

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stopped. At this moment, a demon guard quickly flashed past.

Yan Jiuchao did not even bat an eyelid. He sent him flying with a palm and snatched his weapon. He placed it on Jing Wuzhou’s neck. “Are you arrogant, or am I unable to hold the saber anymore?”

Jing Wuzhou : ‘

They did not escape from the Earth Demon Palace in one go. After all, they could not leave this place for the time being without finding the three little eggs. They came to a relatively quiet courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuzhou to put Zhou Jin down and asked Yu Wan, “Is there any more medicine?”

“Yes.” Yu Wan took out two Mind-clearing Pills and fed them to Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa.

There was a wound on Little Rakshasa’s stomach. It seemed like they had already attacked him just now. However, the people from the Holy Sect arrived in time and saved Little Rakshasa.

Yu Wan hesitated.

Yan Jiuchao understood what she was thinking and said to her, “You don’t have to be too grateful to the people from the Holy Sect. So many people have been captured, but they only saved Xiao Zhao. It’s not because they like Xiao Zhao so much, but because Xiao Zhao is very useful to the Demon Lord. Saving Xiao Zhao is equivalent to weakening the Demon Lord. This is their goal.”

Yu Wan nodded and felt better.

Little Rakshasa himself had a powerful recovery ability. Coupled with Yu Wan’s Mind-clearing Pill, he actually woke up before Zhou Jin. He opened his eyes and jumped up in surprise when he saw Yu Wan!

Yu Wan burst into laughter. She walked over and carried Little Rakshasa down from the stone table. As if she was carrying the three little eggs, her soft hand gently stroked his face. “Do you still remember me?”

Little Rakshasa nodded.

Yu Wan lifted his clothes and looked at his stomach. “Does it still hurt?”

She actually wanted to treat Little Rakshasa’s wound, but they were out to look for Yan Xiaosi. They did not expect to accidentally enter the holy land, so they did not have much herbs on them. They only had the Mind-clearing Pills they habitually carried.

Little Rakshasa looked down at his stomach. He was not afraid of pain. But Yu Wan’s heart ached. Little Rakshasa seemed to have thought of something and looked around. “Sister... Sister...”

A trace of surprise flashed across Yu Wan’s eyes. Little Rakshasa could speak. How good!

“Sister... Sister...” Little Rakshasa was in Yu Wan’s arms, twisting his body to look for Yan Xiaosi.

“Sister is there. She’s asleep.” Yu Wan pointed at Yan Jiuchao’s arms. “Were you with Sister just now?”

Little Rakshasa nodded.

Wan carried Little Rakshasa over-

Little Rakshasa acted like an ordinary child in Yu Wan’s arms. However, his hair was a little messy, his eyes were a little big, and he couldn’t speak so eloquently. Moreover, the blood fiend aura in his body was covered by the Longevity Technique, so Jing Wuzhou really didn’t notice that Xiao Zhao was actually a Blood Rakshasa.

Jing Wuzhou felt that it was impossible for them to give birth to a child as old as Zhou Jin at their age, but it’s not the same for these two. They were still so young, and they already had two children. They could really give birth!

Little Rakshasa ignored Yan Jiuchao and looked at his sister in Yan Jiuchao’s arms. “Sister... Sister...” His eyes were very gentle, very different from the little evil thing he first saw.

Yu Wan was very relieved. She was about to ask him if he knew the whereabouts of the three little eggs when she saw Little Rakshasa point at the sky. “Fly... fly...”

What Little Rakshasa wanted to say was that the three little eggs flew away on a big bird. However, before Yu Wan could understand what he meant, the three little eggs flew back on a big bird.

After Zhou Jin lost its effect on the Sacred Luan’s sorcery, Dabao immediately asked the Sacred Luan to fly back. He did not know that his parents had already come here and had even saved everyone he wanted to save.

He piloted the huge Sacred Luan and flew fearlessly towards the battlefield where the two sides were fighting.

“Chirp chirp!” He gave the order in the Phoenix language. The Sacred Luan opened its beak and spat out an intense and hot flame.

When the flames landed on the demon guards, they actually began to burn their cultivation and souls.

The demon guards screamed and fell to the ground.

Xiaobao and Er’bao continued to work hard. They adhered to the principle of being diligent and thrifty and continued to eat fruits and save up fruit cores. A Sacred Luan that could spew fire was too eye-catching. Yan Jiuchao had no choice but to pay attention.

When he saw the three little eggs on the bird’s back with cold expressions, Yan Jiuchao felt a deep toothache!

Chapter 1217: Family Reunion

The youth knew no fear. This was referring to the three little eggs who controlled the Sacred Luan to fight. The Sacred Luan could fly and spew fire. It was simply an existence like a divine bird. Their tacit cooperation even brought out the advantage of the Sacred Luan to the extreme.

At least that was what the three little eggs thought. When they saw with their own eyes that the group of ordinary demon guards was unable to fight back from the Sacred Luan’s flames, their confidence soared.

This was the outcome of daring to capture their sister and good friend!

The Super Invincible Three Little Munchkins were here!

At this moment, the experts of the demons were fiercely with Shui Yueqing and the others. As the saying goes, the enemy of an enemy is a friend. The green-clothed man also fought the demons, so the green-clothed man was also a friend!

After Dabao finished dealing with the other demon guard, he flew past Shui Yueqing on the Sacred Luan. He did not forget to punch his little shoulder with his little fist, looking like he was saying, "Don't be afraid, Old friend, I'm with you!"

Shui Yueqing felt that this world was a fantasy.

So it turned out that the Sacred Luan was carrying a few children on its back? Where did these children come from? How could they fight at such a young age? Also, what did that gesture and expression mean? Come down and let's make things clear!

Whoosh!

A demon guard on the ground threw a spear at Shui Yueqing. Dabao's eyes turned sharp as he controlled the Sacred Luan to spew a stream of flames at the spear. The flames instantly swallowed the energy on the spear. The spear lost its original strength and fell from midair.

Shui Yueqing looked at the spear in a daze. He was already prepared to receive the move, but this move was gone. He looked at Dabao. Dabao raised his eyebrows. I won, old friend! You're welcome!

"I..." Shui Yueqing choked.

In the distance, Yan Jiuchao covered his eyes helplessly. What could he do? He was also in despair.

The three little eggs were courting death. They pulled all the hatred points of all the demon experts over. The flames of the Sacred Luan were indeed powerful, but they were only effective against ordinary demon guards. True Qi Refinement Realm and Great Void Realm experts were not afraid of these flames.

However, being not afraid was one thing, but there was always a shit stirrer stirring up the battlefield was another.

“Look at me, move the mountain—” Before the demon expert could finish speaking, a flame flashed. Damn it! His eyes were almost blinded! Wait, what was he going to do just now? “Oh, move the moun—” Swish!

He was blinded by the light of the flames again.

The demon expert: “Damn it...”

At first, the three little eggs accurately aimed at the demon guards. However, later on, they felt that the guards on the ground were too lousy and let down their great ability. Therefore, they flew into the demon camp and began to attack indiscriminately.

Indiscriminate attack meant that... the people from the Holy Sect were not blind! They were also blinded, okay?

The people from the Holy Sect were momentarily at a loss. Fortunately, the three little eggs were flying inside the demons' camp, so they were more lethal to the demons. The three little eggs were invincible! I'll spray! I'll spray!

To be honest, these flames really did not burn the experts at all, but the problem was... it was bright!

“F*ck! I can't open my eyes!” The demon camp was in chaos. There was even an accident where they originally aimed at the Holy Sect but hit their own people.

An elder-level expert was smart. He said, “Close your eyes!”

Everyone closed their eyes.

At their level, their five senses were all different from ordinary people. Even in a situation where they could not see, they could still sense the specific location of the enemy through their hearing, touch, and even energy fluctuations, and they were very accurate.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath. "Wait here. I'll be back soon."

Hence, Shui Yueqing saw the young fellow daoist who had kidnapped the child and escaped return. Shui Yueqing took a strange breath. What day was it today to encounter so many strange people?

yan Jiuchao gestured to him. "I'm here to help you, now I must!"

This gesture looked familiar...

Shui Yueqing did not believe that he had come to help him at all. However, this time, Yan Jiuchao really took the lead and rushed towards the demon camp. One had to know that even Shui Yueqing did not have the guts to rush in.

Yan Jiuchao rushed forward resolutely.

Yan Jiuchao felt bitter. The little brats were in the camp. What could he do...

Shui Yueqing could tell that this young fellow daoist was really putting in a lot of effort to deal with those demon experts this time. He had used almost all his strength. Shui Yueqing could not see which cultivation technique he was using, but it seemed to be quite effective. When those experts approached him, their realms would be restrained.

In fact, it was not that their realms were restrained, but their strength was suppressed by the Longevity Technique.

The Longevity Technique had the ability to purify demonic energy. When the demon experts fought, they needed to continuously absorb demonic energy from the world to make up for their consumption. Once they did not have enough demonic energy to replenish themselves, they would be exhausted.

Of course, there was too much demonic energy here. It was impossible for Yan Jiuchao to purify it all at once. However, the surroundings were whipped into a “vacuum” by him.

However, others did not understand this situation. When they saw this, they felt that Yan Jiuchao was really powerful. No demon expert actually dared to fight him in close combat.

At this moment, a demon expert captured the location of the Sacred Luan. A sharp knife slashed over, and powerful demonic energy was like a rainbow, instantly injuring one of the Sacred Luan’s wings. The Sacred Luan screamed and rolled down from midair.

The three little eggs also fell off its back.

Yan Jiuchao hurriedly flew up and pulled the three little brats into his arms.

Xiaobao and Er’bao widened their eyes. “Daddy!”

Dabao: Old friend.

The battle between the two sides was so intense that Shui Yueqing naturally could not hear the two little fellows call him. Yan Jiuchao’s courage and fearlessness motivated him. To think that he even misunderstood that Yan Jiuchao was a deserter, but he did not expect him to be a true warrior.

As the eldest disciple of the Holy Sect, Shui Yueqing felt that he could not let such a noble cultivator tempt fate for the common people. He resolutely flew into the demon camp and decided to fight the enemy with Yan Jiuchao.

“I’m Shui Yueqing of the Holy Sect.” He and Yan Jiuchao stood back to back, vigilant of the demon experts around. “Leave this to me. Be careful of the few behind.”

But there was no response. Shui Yueqing frowned and turned around, only to see that Yan Jiuchao was no longer behind him. He looked down and gasped!

... Yan Jiuchao ran away with the children again!

Shui Yueqing exploded on the spot. ‘

H-he’s here to kidnap children again?!

Shui Yueqing had been tricked badly. He looked at the murderous demon experts around him and said without much confidence, “Um... Would you believe me if I said that I came in accidentally?”

“F*ck! Don’t hit my face!”

Yan Jiuchao brought back the three little eggs and the injured Sacred Luan.

The three little eggs were very happy to see their mother and pounced into her arms for a kiss.

Yu Wan secretly heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that they were fine. Although they had only been apart for a day, she felt that every day was like a year, especially in such an unfamiliar place. She was worried that they would encounter danger with every step.

Yu Wan bandaged the Sacred Luan and fed it a few Mind-clearing Pills. The Mind-clearing Pill was a life-prolonging medicine and had a certain effect on injuries.

“Sister and Brothers are also here!” Xiaobao blinked and said.

“Yes.” Yu Wan nodded gently.

“How did you find them?” Er’bao asked.

“This is not a place to talk. Let’s leave first. I’ll tell you slowly after we settle down.” Yu Wan also wanted to listen carefully to the experience of the three little eggs.

Jing Wuzhou was still carrying Zhou Jin. The Sacred Luan was carrying the three little eggs. Yan Jiuchao was carrying his daughter, and Yu Wan was carrying Little Rakshasa. Yan Jiuchao wanted to swap Little Rakshasa over, but Little Rakshasa refused to let go of Yu Wan's neck.

"It's not heavy," Yu Wan said. It was true that Little Rakshasa was three years old, but he was thin and didn't weigh much. "Isn't that so, Xiao Zhao?" Yu Wan looked at Little Rakshasa in her arms lovingly.

Little Rakshasa buried his head in Yu Wan's neck and replied softly, "Mm."

However, after they walked for a while, the style changed. Little Rakshasa, who was originally carried by Yu Wan, could not sit still because his heart ached for Yu Wan and he could not sit still anymore. He directly used his internal energy to bring Yu Wan flying!

Jing Wuzhou watched as the person who had clearly fallen behind them ran to the front and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye. He looked as if he had been struck by lightning..
"Damn! This works?!"

Chapter 1218: Dabao Calls Dad

Jing Wuzhou felt that his worldview had been refreshed. How did a woman without any energy fluctuations and a thin child run so quickly under his nose? And it was unbelievably fast. He didn't even see who was working hard.

Yan Jiuchao was naturally faster than Yu Wan. Jing Wuzhou, on the other hand, was thinking, It's good that you guys left. I'll throw this young man away and go back to the Earth Demon Palace to pick up the leftovers.

However, just as this thought flashed through his mind, a cold dagger pressed against his neck.

"Follow them," Zhou Jin threatened wealdy.

Jing Wuzhou was speechless. Weren't you unconscious? Why did you wake up just like that? You even took a knife and pressed it against my neck? Speaking of which, where did you get the knife?

After Zhou Jin finished speaking, he fainted again. However, Jing Wuzhou did not dare to be careless anymore. He carried Zhou Jin and followed Yan Jiuchao.

After all, he was a native of this world, and his realm was not very low. However, in terms of resisting the demons, the Longevity Technique had a targeting characteristic. If the demonic energy was compared to a virus, then the Longevity Technique was a targeted medicine that countered it.

Jing Wuzhou did not know this. He could not defeat the demons, but Immortal Lord Jiuchao could defeat them, so Immortal Lord Jiuchao was stronger than him! However, he did not notice that on the way to escape, no matter how fast Little Rakshasa and Yan Jiuchao advanced, he could actually catch up to them.

At this moment, the sky was almost dawn. It was unknown if the black fog that contained demonic energy had dispersed after dawn or if they had gradually escaped from the territory of the demons, but in short, the surrounding air suddenly became especially fresh.

"Yan Jiuchao, look, there's a village over there." Yu Wan pointed at a few sparse

houses in front and said, "Let's go take a look."

Yan Jiuchao nodded. The group quickly arrived at the village.

The village was very quiet.

Yu Wan had lived in Lotus Flower Village for so long and knew the habits of the villagers very well. It was almost dawn, so logically speaking, someone should have woken up long ago. At the very least, chickens should crow. However, the entire village was terrifyingly quiet, as if there was not a single living thing.

"I'll go in and take a look first," Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan nodded and instructed, "Be careful."

"I will." Yan Jiuchao hugged his daughter tightly and entered the village to take a walk. When he came out, he said to Yu Wan, "The village is empty. There's no one or poultry or livestock."

"How did this happen?" Yu Wan muttered.

Jing Wuzhou said, "What's so strange about that? Ever since the demons moved here three years ago, this place has become desolate. The coolies that can be captured have all been captured by the demons, and some have fled to other places. As for the poultry and livestock, they might have been plundered by the demons."

"What kind of turbulent place is this?" Yu Wan sighed. "Why don't we go in and rest first?"

"Alright." Yan Jiuchao found a reasonably tidy room, tidied it up briefly, and made two beds for the children.

The Sacred Luan landed at the door with the three little eggs. The three little eggs had accidentally entered the Holy Land after lunch. It was already midnight when they came in, so after a few hours, it was almost dawn, but the three little eggs were still having their night.

They were very energetic at night!

Yan Jiuchao saw that the three of them were not sleepy at all. He called the three of them to him and asked about what had happened along the way. So they started from when they stole their sister to the Directorate.

The four of them chatted in the room. Yu Wan placed Little Rakshasa on the newly made bed. His clothes were torn. She found a set of clean children's clothes from the closet in this room for him to change into.

The bed was very big, and Zhou Jin and Yan Xiaosi were already lying down.

After Little Rakshasa finished changing his clothes, he quickly crawled between Zhou Jin and Yan Xiaosi and used his little butt to hit Zhou Jin to the side. If he wasn't afraid that Yu Wan would be angry, he might have wanted to hit Zhou Jin to the ground.

He hugged Yan Xiaosi and looked at Zhou Jin, who was worlds apart from him and Xiaosi. He nodded in satisfaction and closed his eyes to sleep.

At first, the three little eggs refused to admit that they had stolen their sister. However, under their father's incomparably violent and high-pressure gaze, the three of them finally confessed honestly. After all, if they confessed, he would be lenient. If they resisted, he would be strict.

It turned out that the three of them had brought their sister to the Directorate on a whim. Others brought little beasts while they brought their sister. As for Yan Xiaosi defeating the ferocious beast of the Holy Sect in the Directorate, they knew nothing about it, so they did not tell him.

After that, it was noon. They went to the restaurant for lunch. At that time, the afternoon class had actually been canceled. They could completely go back, but how could the mischievous them be willing to obediently return to the manor?

The three of them strolled around the Directorate and entered a cave. Then, they came to a cave. There were stone statues in the cave. Yan Xiaosi pulled off the head of a stone statue, and as if she had triggered some mechanism, a stone door opened.

"There's an old grandpa locked up there," Er'bao said.

"And a big bird!" Xiaobao said.

Er'bao waved his hand. "No, no. The big bird flew out from behind the mural!"

Xiaobao said seriously, "That's also where it came from!"

"Inside!"

The two little black eggs quarreled. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were already used to this. Xiaobao was referring to the entire secret room, while Er'bao was specific to every position. Actually, the two of them were right, but the degree of detail was different.

“And then?” Yu Wan asked.

Er'bao tilted his head and thought for a while. He spread his hands and said, “Then, that white-haired old grandpa said that we can't go back and could only enter the mural. Dabao asked Big Bird and the old grandpa to go out and take a look. There's really no way back. We flew in from the mural!”

Children's language always has its own characteristics. Others might not understand what Er'bao was talking about. Enter the mural? Who would do that? However, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had been to that secret room. There was a big hole in the mural. That was indeed the entrance to the holy land.

Therefore, when he mentioned entering the mural, he was actually referring to entering through the entrance of the mural.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and asked softly, “Don't you think there's something wrong with that old man? He seems to know that everyone who enters can't leave. Moreover, I feel that he seems to be deliberately waiting for someone to enter the Holy Land.”

Yan Jiuchao felt the same. That old man might be the key to solving all the mysteries.

“Where's that white-bearded old man?” Yu Wan asked the three little eggs.

The three little eggs were stunned. Aiya, they forgot about him!

Yan Jiuchao felt that he might be angered to death by his sons sooner or later.

As the saying goes, what goes around comes around. The era of Young Master Yan angering people to death seemed to have slowly passed, and the day of him being angered to the point of ascending heavens had sadly come.

Yan Jiuchao felt that he could not accept his fate. He had always been the one who angered others. Others could not anger him, not even his own sons. His face darkened as he said dignifiedly, "You guys, stand there and reflect on your mistakes.'

The three little eggs drooped their heads and stood by the wall aggrievedly.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Face the wall and reflect on your mistakes, not with your backs to it!"

The three little eggs slowly turned around, their foreheads against the cold wall.

Among the three little eggs, Dabao's shameful consciousness had slowly awakened. Even being a nanny had to be done secretly. How could he be punished to stand in public? He felt that he actually had a trump card.

After he showed his trump card, his father would definitely be so excited that tears would fall from his eyes and he would pardon him.

Dabao was not used to it, but for his own dignity, he decided to go all out. He took a deep breath and opened his mouth, ready to call him Dad.

If it were Er'bao and Xiaobao, this move would definitely be useless. After all, they had been talking for a long time and were tired of hearing them call him Dad, but Dabao had never called him Dad before.

Dabao was sure that Yan Jiuchao would be tempted! However, Yan Jiuchao seemed to have guessed his intentions. Just as Dabao turned his head and before he could speak, Yan Jiuchao retorted, "Save it. Not even when you call me Dad!"

If it doesn't work when he calls him Dad, then...

Dabao thought seriously. "Old friend?"

Yan Jiuchao : ‘

Dabao was taught a lesson. It was even worse than when Xiaobao lied to Yan Jiuchao and called him Dad.

The white-haired old man knew many mysteries that they could not solve. In order to figure out why they were here, whether it was an accident or if they really had some connection to this world, Yan Jiuchao decided to take the risk and go to the Earth Demon Palace to find the white-haired old man.

However, according to the three little eggs, the white-haired old man’s name was... No eggs? How could anyone have such a strange name? Xiaobao even said... he didn’t have a bird. There were no birds or eggs. Could it be that the person he was looking for was a eunuch?

“Achoo!” Just as this thought flashed through Yan Jiuchao’s mind, a heavy sneeze came from not far outside the door.

Yan Jiuchao opened the door and saw the white-haired old man described by the three little eggs. He didn’t know if he should be happy or shocked. He was happy that he had found the person he was looking for without any effort.

What was shocking was that the person who brought the white-haired old man to escape... seemed to be the expert of the Holy Sect, Shui Yueqing, who had been tricked by him twice. Their eyes met. Yan Jiuchao : ‘

Shui Yueqing : “...”

Chapter 1219: Untitled

Not to mention that Yan Jiuchao did not expect to meet Shui Yueqing here, even Shui Yueqing did not expect to meet Yan Jiuchao at the place where he was escaping.

It was this man who had tricked him so badly!

Originally, with his strength and the formation of the Holy Sect, coupled with the Dharma treasure in his cosmos bag, he was very confident that he could heavily injure them even if he didn't destroy the entire Earth Demon Palace.

Unexpectedly, this man rushed into the demon camp, causing him to have a rush of adrenaline. So he also rushed in. His original intention was to not let the other party tempt fate for the common people, but more importantly, he felt that this man's realm was not low. If he fought alongside the other party, he could completely unleash his full strength.

In the end... this man ran away!!!

Do you know how badly he was beaten up by that group of demon experts? He didn't even have a chance to take out his magic treasure before he was suppressed by a swarm of people.

The moment something happened to him, the disciples of the Holy Sect completely panicked. Without a leader and their morale scattered, their formation instantly became chaotic. In the end, they could only flee. As for where they fled to... he also f*cking wanted to know! !!

Shui Yueqing hated Yan Jiuchao to death! He had fooled him twice, and all his plans had failed. And he actually had the guts to appear in front of him?

Shui Yueqing clenched his fists tightly. "Who are you? Which sect are you from?"

Yan Jiuchao had a toothache, but he could not lose in terms of aura. He raised his eyebrows and said arrogantly, "I'm from the Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord

Jiuchao."

Shui Yueqing:

What sect? What lord?

While Shui Yueqing was dumbfounded by Yan Jiuchao, the white-haired old man thought to himself, This young man's face looks so familiar. However, what's more familiar than his face.

He seriously suspected that this young man in front of him, who had ruined his plans time and time again, was a sanctimonious human trafficker! Or, to put it more seriously, a spy sent by the demons!

Yan Jiuchao felt the sword intent of the sword. A dragon's roar seemed to flash past his ears, and the longevity technique in his body began to circulate rapidly. This was a reaction that would only happen when he encountered a powerful enemy.

In other words, the other party's weapon... was very lethal!

The white-haired old man tactfully retreated.

That sword was the Patriarch's sword and contained a trace of his soul awareness. It was originally supposed to be used to destroy the Earth Demon Palace, but Shui Yueqing was crushed too badly in the Earth Demon Palace and did not have a chance to attack at all.

He actually used this sword to deal with the young man in front of him. It was obvious how much hatred the other party had. Did this person dig up Shui

Yueqing's ancestral grave? Or was it Old Wang, who lived next door to Shui Yueqing?

Just as the two sides were about to fight to the death, Zhou Jin walked over from the room.

"What happened?" Zhou Jin asked. Then, Zhou Jin saw Shui Yueqing at the door, and Shui Yueqing also saw Zhou Jin.

The two of them were stunned.

Zhou Jin turned around and went into the house, but Shui Yueqing hurriedly sheathed his sword and knelt on one knee. "I didn't know that the Venerable was here. I was rude!"

This attitude caught Yan Jiuchao off guard. Yan Jiuchao looked at Shui Yueqing and then at Zhou Jin. "He called you... Venerable?"

Zhou Jin clenched his fists and said coldly, "How many times have I told you? I'm not your Venerable! You've got the wrong person!"

Shui Yueqing said seriously, "Yueqing won't be wrong. Even if I am wrong, Master won't be wrong!"

"Who's your master?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Shui Yueqing originally didn't want to bother with this so-called Immortal Lord Jiuchao, but the Venerable actually stood together with him and was very close. One had to know that during this period of time in the Holy Sect, the Venerable forbade anyone to get within three steps of him.

Shui Yueqing glanced at Zhou Jin and had no choice but to answer, "My master is Daoist Yuqing."

Jing Wuzhou, who was stealing meat in the kitchen, choked.

F*ck! He had just disguised himself as Daoist Yuqing's disciple, and the real disciple came?

Jing Wuzhou wanted to slip away! However, before he could take a step forward, Yan Jiuchao said, "Hey, the one in the kitchen, your fellow disciple is here. Come out and receive him."

Receiving your head! I'm a loose cultivator who picks up scraps, okay!

"Are there any other disciples of the Holy Sect here?" Shui Yueqing was clearly a little excited. He strode to the kitchen, but when he saw Jing Wuzhou, who was applying kitchen ash on his face, he instantly realized that he had been fooled by Yan Jiuchao again.

This was a rogue cultivator! Even a fool could recognize him! He did not believe that Yan Jiuchao could not recognize him. The reason why Yan Jiuchao deliberately said that was because he wanted to see him fall for it, right?

How could there be such a detestable man in the world?! Shui Yueqing felt like he was about to explode with anger!

The white-haired old man vaguely felt that this scene of being angered to the point of ascending to heaven was a little familiar... It was as if it had happened to someone...

The white-haired old man was also from the Holy Sect, but he was not from

He took advantage of the chaos to escape from the Earth Demon Palace and bumped into Shui Yueqing. After that, the two of them walked together.

The white-haired old man said that he had been angered by someone all night.

Shui Yueqing said that he was the same.

The white-haired old man said that it was the same person who angered him.

Shui Yueqing thought for a while. He was the same.

The white-haired old man said that he had been harmed by those fellows who had almost angered him to death.

Shui Yueqing thought about it again and realized that their encounters were really similar!

Shui Yueqing asked, "Could we have met the same person?"

The white-haired old man waved his hand. "I met three, and they were all young. Triplets. Didn't you say that you met an adult man?"

Shui Yueqing seemed to have had an epiphany. "Oh, in that case, they're not the same person."

The two of them shamelessly entered the room. Their gaze followed Zhou Jin as he saw the three little fellows who were facing the wall in the inner room. The two of them looked at the three little eggs and then at Immortal Lord Jiuchao behind them who was almost carved from the same mold as the three little eggs. Their minds buzzed.

The two of them had indeed encountered different people, but they were from the same family! !!

Chapter 1220: The Truth Is Revealed, Home

The white-haired old man finally understood what was with the familiar feeling he had felt time and time again. They had the same faces, so wasn't he their biological father? Even the ability to anger Shui Yueqing to death was exactly the same as the three little idiots that almost angered him to death. To be precise, the three little idiots were exactly the same as him.

He had wondered more than once what kind of father could teach such an infuriating son. Now, he understood that the answer was a father who was equally infuriating! In the past, he really wanted to see the father of the three little idiots, but now he felt that it was better not to.

On the other side, what Shui Yueqing was thinking was that during the battle of the Earth Demon Palace, the huge Sacred Luan seemed to be carrying these three children. However, everything was too chaotic at that time, so he did not have the time to carefully size up their appearance, let alone combine them with that young cultivator who went back on his word.

No wonder the other party rushed into the demon camp without hesitation. He did not want to help kill the enemies, but to save his biological sons.

Shui Yueqing gritted his teeth. Alright, even if there was a reason this time, what about the other time? Could that little evil thing be his son too? He was still a very big suspect and was a spy sent by the demons!

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, Little Rakshasa walked out in a daze. He wanted to pee. He did not even open his eyes and almost hit his head on the door. Yan Jiuchao picked him up and went to the toilet in the backyard.

Shui Yueqing was having a headache! What was going on? That little evil thing was also his? Did he own a little bun shop? Why were there so many children?!

“Waah Yan Xiaosi muttered in her sleep.

Shui Yueqing’s hair stood on end. Damn it... there was still a milky flower!!! Zhou Tin went to the central room. When he returned to the room. his

expression was not right. It was not that Yu Wan did not hear the commotion outside, but she could not hear them clearly because there were two doors between them.

She looked at Zhou Jin, who was sitting on the stool in silence. She walked over and placed a hand on his thin shoulder. She asked softly, “Do you know the person outside?”

Zhou Jin was silent for a while before nodding silently. Yu Wan sat down beside him and looked at him gently. “Is there anything you want to say to me?”

Zhou Jin actually woke up very early. When he was thrown to the side of the bed by Little Rakshasa’s butt, he had just finished a nightmare. When he woke up, he found himself lying in an unfamiliar room. Even breathing came from beside him, and he could hear the sound of the three little eggs being taught a lesson by Yan Jiuchao. He secretly opened his eyes and saw Yu Wan sitting by the bed. She took scissors and thread and was sewing their clothes.

Yu Wan was not very good at needlework, but this was not important. What was important was the voices he heard and the scene he saw. All of them made him feel like home that he had not felt for a long time.

He wanted this feeling to last a little longer, but Shui Yueqing came looking for him.

“He’s from the Holy Sect,” Zhou Jin said. Yu Wan nodded, not urging him at all. “He said that I’m also from the Holy Sect,” Zhou Jin continued.

Yu Wan still looked at him gently, as if she would continue to listen if he was willing to say it. If he didn’t want to say it, she wouldn’t force him.

Zhou Jin said, “After I led the troops to attack the Sacred Clan, I saw a cave on the way back to the Sorcerer Clan. I walked in and came here after that. This place is very strange. It’s different from the time over there. I walked into the cave in the morning, but it was already evening when I came out. Then, I encountered a group of people. They claimed to be from the Holy Sect and wanted to bring me back.”

“And then?” Yu Wan said.

“I thought they were going to capture me, but... after they brought me back to the Holy Sect, they suddenly said that I was a Venerable of the Holy Sect. I’m not. I’m Zhou Jin, the King of the Sorcerer Clan.” Zhou Jin lowered his head. Yu Wan held his hand. “Rest first. Don’t think too much. I’ll go talk to them.”

“Okay.” Zhou Jin felt at ease. This world was strange, and the people here were even more terrifying. However, as long as Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were together, he seemed to be fearless.

After Little Rakshasa finished peeing, he fell asleep with his head on Yan

Jiuchao’s shoulder. Yu Wan took him and placed him back on the bed. She asked Zhou Jin to watch him and the children while she went to the central room with Yan Jiuchao.

Jing Wuzhou had been hiding in the kitchen and did not dare to come out. He wanted to slip away, but the Sacred Luan was blocking the kitchen entrance and staring at him covetously. Jing Wuzhou was in despair.

Of course, it was not to the extent that he could not defeat the Sacred Luan, but he could not defeat it silently. If he caused a commotion, he would still be captured by those fellows inside. Hence, he sighed resignedly and began to cook.

In the central room, the four of them sat around the table.

In the family, only Yu Wan looked more normal. Her temperament was calm, quiet, and gentle. There was no need to mention her looks. Although she came from another world, her looks were not inferior to those female cultivators who had beauty retention techniques.

Most importantly, she looked more normal!

"I... am Shui Yueqing, the eldest disciple of Holy Sect's Daoist Yuqing. This is

Martial Uncle Mei, the junior brother of Perfected Cang Shan." On account of Yu Wan, Shui Yueqing introduced themselves again. His tone was much gentler than when he spoke to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao felt that it was not bad. Showing Yu Ah Wan respect was showing his respect. Immortal Lord Jiuchao had never thought of being jealous. After all, he was so wise, divine, and handsome.

In fact, Shui Yueqing was really a highly sought-after disciple of the Holy Sect. Not only was he powerful, but he was also young and promising. Many female disciples dreamed of becoming Dao companions with him. Unfortunately, he was focused on pursuing the Dao and was unwilling to waste his energy on love.

"Do you think Zhou Jin is from the Holy Sect? Could there be a mistake?" Yu Wan asked Shui Yueqing.

Although the white-haired old man was also from the Holy Sect and was called senior by Shui Yueqing, the two of them were clearly in charge. Yu Wan was the Princess Consort of the Great Zhou after all, so she still had this judgment. Shui Yueqing sighed. "I hope we're wrong since he's so against it."

This matter had to start from the battle of the Holy Demon three thousand years ago. Jing Wuzhou had said this before, and Shui Yueqing had said it again. Their stories were basically the same. The demons had caused trouble in all directions. The Holy Master had killed the Demon Lord, but he had also been seriously injured and died not long after.

The Holy Master and the Demon Lord were not easy to deal with. Before they died, they retained a trace of their divine sense. At first, everyone on both sides only knew that their Venerables had retained their divine sense. Later on, they speculated that if they could keep what they had, the other party should be able to keep it too. Therefore, this secret spread to everyone in the Shengze Continent.

However, no one knew where the divine senses of the Holy Master and the Demon Lord had gone.

It was still decades ago that the founder of the Holy Sect risked his cultivation to pry into the heavenly secrets. He sensed that the Holy Master's divine sense was no longer in the Holy Land. It was very likely that he had reincarnated in another world.

Thus, they began to search for a way to open this world. For this, the experts of the Holy Sect paid an unimaginable price.

"My master and martial Uncles are all injured. Our ancestor had already suffered a backlash when he was spying on the heavenly secrets, so we seem to be powerless to resist the demons this time." If the experts of the Holy Sect were all here, they would not have given the Earth Demon Palace a chance to build.

Shui Yueqing continued, "What we didn't expect was that the Demon Lord's divine sense also went to another world. However, it didn't reincarnate and only floated in the world. It also used the passageway to return to the Holy Land and... returned earlier than the Holy Master.

"However, it was seriously injured back then and was never able to condense a new three souls and seven spirits. Therefore, the demons thought of the demon seed. This is a way to forcefully condense three souls and seven spirits. They would take more than a thousand vengeful spirits and eliminate the unusable parts to condense the strongest demon soul."

"The demon seed is the demon souls condensed from the souls of a thousand people?" Yu Wan asked.

“That’s right.” Shui Yueqing nodded.

“How are you sure you didn’t recognize the wrong person?” Yu Wan asked again.

Shui Yueqing shook his head decisively. “It’s impossible to be wrong. After the Holy Master entered the Holy Land, the Grandmaster sensed his aura. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have appeared in front of him so quickly. Moreover, the Holy Master power in his body is also awakening day by day. This can’t be fake. He himself is very resistant to this, though. He refuses to accept the inheritance of the Holy Sect and isn’t willing to completely awaken.”

Because when he woke up, Zhou Jin was no longer Zhou Jin, but the Holy Master of your Holy Sect.

“Then you.” Yu Wan turned to look at the white-haired old man at the side.

“Why are you waiting for the fated person at the entrance of the Directorate? Didn’t you already find the Holy Master? Why are you still waiting for the fated person? Could it be that other than the Holy Master, there’s someone else in your Holy Land?”

The white-haired old man looked wronged. “How would I know? Back then, the Grandmaster only asked me to wait and didn’t say anything else!”

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

Yan Jiuchao paused. “You have to ask Zhou Jin about this.”

The white-haired old man and Shui Yueqing were dumbfounded. Wait, you two are discussing us... Shouldn’t you find a place we can’t hear?

Yu Wan entered the inner room. They did not deliberately lower their voices when they spoke. Zhou Jin heard everything that he should and should not hear. Zhou Jin lowered his head and looked at his open hands. “My sorcery power is disappearing... I... I don’t want to become another person...”

Yu Wan gently pulled him into her arms. "Alright, then don't become another person. Everything will be fine after we leave this place. Let's go home.."