

## Toddler 1221

### Chapter 1221: The Arrival of the Demon Lord!

Yu Wan was serious when she said that they were going home, and she was also serious when she took Zhou Jin away. Zhou Jin only began to awaken the power of the Holy Master in his body after coming to the Holy Land. He was very good in the Jade Nation and the Sorcerer Clan. She believed that as long as they returned there, Zhou Jin's changes would stop abruptly.

Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao her thoughts. Yan Jiuchao nodded in agreement. Shui Yueqing was unhappy. "You can't take him away."

"What does it have to do with you?" Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

Shui Yueqing knew that he could not get through to this man who called himself the Immortal Lord Jiuchao. He seriously suspected that the other party was a little lunatic. He turned to look at Yu Wan and placed his hopes on her.

"Listen to me..."

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan interrupted him halfway. Yu Wan said, "Who are you to me? Why should I listen to you?"

Shui Yueqing choked. What was with the illusion that this woman was more reliable just now? Her ability to choke people was not inferior to Immortal Lord Jiuchao!

"I'll go pack up and see if there's anything I can bring along for the journey." With that, Yu Wan turned around and returned to her room. They had come out in a hurry and did not bring any daily necessities. Fortunately, although this farmhouse was empty, the clothes and fabric were still clean.

There were still wild vegetables in the backyard. She went to dig some up.

Yu Wan had just carried a basket out of the inner room when Shui Yueqing blocked her path. Shui Yueqing looked at her and then at Yan Jiuchao, who was leisurely in the central room. He frowned. "What I said is true! He's the Holy Master. He belongs to the Holy Sect and belongs here! It's his duty to protect the holy land! Otherwise, why do you think he left a trace of his divine sense back then? Is he really greedy for the mortal world? He discovered that the Demon Lord's divine sense had escaped, so he used his full strength and didn't hesitate to use a forbidden technique to leave a trace of his divine sense. Only he can deal with the Demon Lord!"

Yu Wan said indifferently, "This is your Holy Sect's own business. It has nothing to do with Zhou Jin."

Shui Yueqing gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, alright! Even if you think that all of this has nothing to do with him, do you really think you can leave casually? Do you treat the Holy Land as a vegetable garden? Do you think you can come and go as you please? Don't you realize that there's no way out when you enter the Holy Land? No matter how you go, there's only one exit. That's the Holy Land!"

Back then, although the experts of the Holy Sect had exhausted their cultivation to tear open the space of the Holy Land, the spatial rift had already closed, all the cracks had closed the moment Martial Uncle Mei waited for the fated person.

This was an array formation set up by the Grandmaster because he did not want the Demon Lord to have any chance to escape again.

Shui Yueqing continued, "The Grandmaster was injured from spying on the heavenly secrets. Originally, he couldn't have set up such a powerful array formation. He used the Holy Master's weapon as the array core. You can go back if you want, but you have to destroy the array core first. However, I have to remind you that that's the Holy Master's weapon. Only the Holy Master himself can destroy it. Moreover, it's not the current Holy Master, but the completely awakened Holy Master."

Yu Wan touched her chin. "At the end of the day, Zhou Jin has to awaken before he can open the passageway and return with us. However, if Zhou Jin awakens, he won't be Zhou Jin anymore and won't open the passageway for us. No matter how I look at it, kid, you're tricking us!"

K-kid? Although he only looked like he was in his early twenties, he was still older than her, okay? However, she was right. This was a dead end. There was no solution. If they wanted to tear open space and return, they had to let Zhou Jin awaken. Once Zhou Jin awakened, he would no longer want to go back with them.

“We’ll think of a way ourselves.” Yan Jiuchao stood up and took the basket from Yu Wan’s hand. He looked at Shui Yueqing warningly. “You’re not allowed to take a step closer to Zhou Jin. You’re not allowed to talk to him.”

“Who do you think..”

Bang!

Before Shui Yueqing could finish speaking, Yan Jiuchao closed the door of the inner room with his internal energy. The couple went to the backyard to dig for wild vegetables.

Of course, Shui Yueqing would not be obedient. He watched as the two of them walked further and further away. He quietly came to the door and gently pushed it open a crack. He tried to look through the crack, but when he saw three pairs of big black eyes, he was so shocked that he jumped back and almost fell to the ground.

The crack in the door was widened by the three little eggs, and three round little heads popped out. They were too cute and their eyes were cute. They did not look like the children that the white-haired old man said would anger people to death.

Shui Yueqing felt that he might be able to start with them. After all, children were easier to coax, right? “Ahem!” Shui Yueqing cleared his throat, walked over, and squatted down to look at them. “My name is Shui Yueqing. Can you let me into the room to say a few words to... Zhou Jin?”

The three of them thought about it.

Xiaobao said, “Do you have candy?”

“Huh?” Shui Yueqing was stunned. “I’ll look for it.” He untied the cosmic bag at his waist and took out a box of sugar particles. This was not for him to eat. When he went down the mountain, some female disciples had asked him to buy it from the market. He had not had the time to give it to them, but it was useful now. “Here.” He gave the box of sugar particles to Xiaobao.

“Where’s mine?” Er’bao said.

Shui Yueqing was stunned again. He wanted to say, “There’s such a big box of sugar particles, you guys share it together!” However, this little black egg’s expression clearly didn’t mean that. He painfully rummaged through the bag and found the box of rose crisps. This was something he planned to take to show respect to his master’s wife. “The sugar particles are gone. The rose crisps are also very delicious.”

“And Dabao’s,” Er’bao said as he took the rose crisp.

What child was this? Was he so greedy? He had even given up his gift for the master’s wife! However, in order to be able to talk to a Venerable, he gritted his teeth and went all out. He took out the assorted cake he had bought for his beloved junior sister and handed it to the last little black egg. “Here.”

DaDao (lid not take it. He tOOK out a pen ana paper ancl wrote a rew woras—I want your bag.

This bag looked small, but it could take out a lot of things. Dabao liked it very much.

Shui Yueqing was stunned. Why was he still thinking about his cosmos bag? This was not an ordinary bag. Other than living things, it could store anything and a lot. It was not sold on the market, and only disciples who were highly regarded by the sect had a cosmos bag.

Of course, Shui Yueqing couldn’t bear to part with his cosmos bag, but he couldn’t bear to part with this opportunity to persuade Zhou Jin. As long as he told Zhou Jin in person that he could only send them back after awakening all his Holy Lord power, he believed that Zhou Jin would agree.

Although he had not spent much time with Zhou Jin, it was not difficult for him to tell that Zhou Jin was a difficult person to get close to. Anyone who could get close to him was someone he could not bear to abandon and hurt.

He only had to tell Zhou Jin that as long as he stayed, he could send all of them home. Of course, if he insists on leaving, they won't stop him. After all, he will already become a true Holy Master at that time. They can't stop you even if they want to.

He believed that the temptation of this excuse was huge. After thinking about it again and again, Shui Yueqing finally offered the cosmos bag. Dabao took the cosmic bag. Of course, he did not forget to take the box of assorted cake with him.

Shui Yueqing :

Is it really good for you to be so greedy?

"Come in." Xiaobao opened the door.

The three little eggs obediently moved to the side. Although he was a little greedy, he still kept his promise. Martial Uncle Mei made it sound so exaggerated. Wasn't he clearly a very cute child?

Shui Yueqing entered the room in high spirits. Then, he was dumbfounded. He had seen Zhou Jin, but Zhou Jin had fallen asleep!

Xiaobao took off the nonexistent hat on his head and gestured for him to go ahead like a gentleman. "Alright, you can talk to Brother Zhou Jin now! However, he might not be able to respond to you!"

He was angry. He was angry. He was angry!

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao returned after digging up the wild vegetables. Jing Wuzhou's food was also ready. The ingredients were all stored in Zhou Jin's cosmic bag. They were clean and fresh. Most importantly, Jing Wuzhou's culinary skills were much more reliable than his.

Yu Wan left some for Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa. The two of them had been here for a long time and were used to the routine here. They did not sleep all night and might only wake up in the afternoon.

The others ate their fill. Shui Yueqing did not eat as he was full of anger.

Yan Xiaosi woke up for more than four hours and had a good time with her parents. In the afternoon, she and her brothers fell asleep, but Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa woke up one after another.

Yan Jiuchao said to Zhou Jin, "Let's go."

Zhou Jin said, "I still have something on. I want to go out for a while. I'll be back tonight." His servant was still in the Earth Demon Palace. He could not leave him behind just like that, but he was unwilling to let Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan take the risk with him.

"If you're going to the Earth Demon Palace to save someone, I'm afraid it's already too late," Yan Jiuchao said as he pushed open the door.

Zhou Jin quickly came to the open space outside and looked up in the direction of the Earth Demon Palace. He saw that the originally cloudless sky was enveloped by a huge black fog. Lightning rolled in the black fog like an evil dragon roaring.

Zhou Jin frowned. "This is..."

Shui Yueqing walked over in a daze.. "The demon seed has been formed... The

Demon Lord has descended!"

Chapter 1222: Untitled

The refinement of the demon seed meant that the souls of the thousand people who had been captured had been extracted. The chances of the servants surviving were almost zero.

Zhou Jin felt a deep suffocation.

The servant was the first person to express kindness to him after he came to the Holy Land. This “he” was referring to him, Zhou Jin, not the Holy Master of the Holy Sect.

That was his first attempt to escape from the Holy Sect. He hid in a woodshed and happened to meet the mute slave who had returned to the outer court to be a servant. The mute slave gave him a bowl of hot porridge.

After that, he was found by Shui Yueqing and the others. He brought the mute slave to his side. After the mute slave found out who he was, he was originally a little frightened. After getting along for a period of time, he gradually accepted his new duty.

He was still sweeping, but he was no longer looked down on. He could take care of Zhou Jin’s courtyard at will.

In the Holy Sect, no one would think highly of a mute slave without cultivation potential. However, if this mute slave was the only person Zhou Jin left by his side, his status would rise.

Many people tried to bribe the mute slave, wanting him to persuade Zhou Jin or to report to them in time when Zhou Jin escaped again. The mute slave did not accept anyone’s threats and promises. He only lowered his head to do his own thing and respect Zhou Jin.

In everyone’s eyes, he was the Holy Master of the Holy Sect. Only when he was with that mute slave could he feel that he was still the Zhou Jin of the Sorcerer Clan. Therefore, when they escaped from the Holy Sect for the last time, Zhou Jin brought along that mute slave.

However, Zhou Jin did not expect the other party to lose his life because of this.

“I killed him...” Zhou Jin’s eyes turned red.

Shui Yueqing was not a cold-blooded person. No matter what, the other party was a member of the Holy Sect. He was also very indignant at being killed by the demons just like that. Moreover, he was not the only one who had been harmed.

“Did we not fight well enough?” A young voice came from behind.

Shui Yueqing turned around and saw three black eggs lying on the windowsill. The three of them had sad expressions.

Shui Yueqing was clearly so angry by these little fellows that his heart ached, but when he saw the three of them like this, he recalled their heroism when facing the demons. Shui Yueqing shook his head. “No, you guys fought very well. We were late.”

When Little Rakshasa and Zhou Jin left the graveyard, more than half of the offerings had already been killed or injured. By the time Shui Yueqing and the others arrived at the Earth Demon Palace, there was no one left alive. However, the extracted souls needed time to temper and condense. And now, it has finished condensing. The Demon Lord’s consciousness swallowed it and formed a new demon seed, which could also be called a completed demon soul. “We have the Demon Lord’s soul, then what about the body?”

“They’ve long refined a new body for him. They’re only short of a top-notch inner core.” When Shui Yueqing said this, he didn’t forget to glance into the room. “The demons originally wanted to use a high-level inner core of a demonic cultivator. Unexpectedly, they discovered a holy demon fusion later on.

“He has a name. It’s Xiao Zhao,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Shui Yueqing was stunned. After interacting with each other for an entire morning, how could he not know that Xiao Zhao was actually not their child? The three little eggs and the baby should be. They actually gave a name to an evil creature. They were really crazy.

Shui Yueqing did not dwell on this problem for too long. To him, the most important thing now was to resist the demons. “Don’t be happy too early. Even if the Demon Lord doesn’t obtain the inner core of the Holy Demon Fusion, he’s still powerful enough.”



“He’s powerful, but why didn’t he come out?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shui Yueqing said seriously, “That’s because his demonic soul is still fusing with his new body.”

“Oh.” Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and turned to go into the house.

“What are you going to do?” Shui Yueqing called out to him.

Yan Jiuchao nodded and said, “Leave. Before the Demon Lord has the time to destroy the world, we have to hurry back to our original place.”

Shui Yueqing held his breath. “You left openly. Don’t you feel any guilt at all? If you hadn’t caused trouble last night, I might have long destroyed the Earth Demon Palace and stopped the refinement of the demon seed!”

Yan Jiuchao turned around and looked at Shui Yueqing without blinking. Shui Yueqing’s scalp went numb from his gaze. “What are you looking at?”

“Looking to see how thick your skin is,” Yan Jiuchao said.

“You...” Shui Yueqing choked.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, “I’m not from your Holy Sect. Your Holy Sect’s mission has nothing to do with me. I wasn’t the one who shouted for you to rush into the demon camp last night. You followed me because you had a rush of adrenaline. Now, you’re pushing the blame to me. Are all the people from your Holy Sect so shameless?”

Shui Yueqing almost vomited blood. How did you say such things? Look at what we did. Who’s more shameless?

Yan Jiuchao would risk his life for the people of the Great Zhou because he was a prince of the Great Zhou. It was his duty to protect the Great Zhou, but he was inexplicably involved in such a godforsaken place. Then, an inexplicable person suddenly pulled him to save the common people.

Forgive him for not having such good morals.

Shui Yueqing looked at his determined back and said, "You can leave, but leave

Zhou Jin behind!"

Shui Yueqing thought he would say, "If you have the ability, try keeping one!"

In the end, he nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Shui Yueqing widened his eyes in disbelief, suspecting that she had heard wrongly. In the next second, Yan Jiuchao entered the house, took Dabao's pen and paper, finished writing, and handed it to Shui Yueqing.

Shui Yueqing looked at the words "Zhou Jin" on the white paper and instantly felt terrible.

After Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan finished packing their things, they asked the Sacred Luan to carry the three little eggs. One of them carried Yan Xiaosi, and the other carried Little Rakshasa. Jing Wuzhou still carried Zhou Jin.

"Is the place you came from... really safe?" He already knew that Immortal Lord Jiuchao was not from the Holy Land, but he did not know where exactly. However, he thought that it should not be inferior to the Holy Land. It must be a blessed land with more spiritual energy!

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "Safer than here." There were no demons in the Great Zhou, nor were there monsters like demon vines.

"Then I'll go with you!" Jing Wuzhou patted his chest and said.

At this moment, Jing Wuzhou did not know that he was going to a place without any spiritual energy. He was even fantasizing that his realm could rise another level after arriving at the grotto-heaven of Immortal Lord Jiuchao.

Zhou Jin and the children fell asleep one after another. It was very quiet along the way. Shui Yueqing looked at their departing backs and gripped the hilt of his sword tightly. The white-haired old man sighed. "You should keep it to deal with the demons."

The Grandmaster only had one life-saving talisman. After that attack, this sword was no different from an ordinary sword. Although they were not family, they were not enemies. Using it on them was at most to vent his anger.

Shui Yueqing said coldly, "I know. I'll go to the Demon Clan now and kill the

Demon Lord before he completely adapts to his body!"

The white-haired old man's eyes flashed. "You go first. I'll come later."

Shui Yueqing left. However, the Demon Lord was much stronger than he had imagined. Before he could approach the Earth Demon Palace, he was sent flying far away by the powerful energy of the Demon Soul.

He fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment, the Demon Lord had yet to complete the fusion with his new body, but he was already powerful to the point that he could not kill him.

The powerful pressure of the Demon Soul surged towards him. Shui Yueqing felt that his entire body was controlled. In his realm, he was actually no longer afraid of the invasion of demonic energy. However, this was not ordinary demonic energy, but demonic energy that had been refined by the Demon Soul and was ten times or even a hundred times richer.

The demonic energy drilled into his body and flowed freely through his meridians like ten thousand thin needles. It was so painful that he screamed and wailed on the ground.

The Demon Soul seemed to have made up his mind to destroy this disciple who was emitting the aura of a Holy Sect. Shui Yueqing's consciousness gradually blurred. He was about to lose all his strength.

However, at this moment, he suddenly gripped the hilt of his sword tightly and pulled out the long sword. He cut the blood on his finger and woke up the wisp of divine sense left on the sword by the ancestor.

A cold sword light flashed, and sword energy soared into the sky. A dragon roar sounded, and the boundless spiritual energy that seemed to be like a dragon bit fiercely at the Demon Soul. The demon soul was injured and let out a shrill scream. It actually broke free from its new body.

"Demon Lord!" The expressions of the Demon experts changed.

The spirit dragon formed by the patriarch's divine sense swallowed the new body. That was the body they had prepared for the Demon Lord, one in a million. It was actually destroyed just like that!

The spiritual dragon did not stop because of this. Instead, it continued to track the demon soul, intending to bite him to death before he could mature.

The Demon Soul turned around and fled. The direction he fled was in the direction Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the others had left..

Chapter 1223: Devouring Demon Soul! Yan Xiaosi Awakens! (1)

After using his blood essence and all his strength to summon that sword, Shui Yueqing completely collapsed. He could sense the huge energy contained in the patriarch's divine sense. However, that energy was not inexhaustible. It had a time limit. He only hoped that before the time limit passed, it could completely destroy the demon soul that was still in the Chaotic Stage.

“It seems to be a very intense battle. Who can win?” Yu Wan asked. On the way back, Yu Wan and the others had actually walked far enough, but they could still vaguely hear the huge commotion behind them.

“It’s hard to say.” The one who answered was Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou lifted Zhou Jin up from his back and continued to say to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, “Did you hear that dragon roar just now? If I’m not wrong, that’s formed from a wisp of the Holy Sect’s ancestor’s consciousness. I sensed it long ago when Shui Yueqing planned to attack Immortal Lord Jiuchao.

Although this might make the Immortal Lord unhappy, the Holy Sect’s ancestor is the number one expert of the Holy Sect, the number one person below the Holy Master. His power is huge.”

Yu Wan asked strangely, “From your tone, it sounds like the Holy Sect will win.

However, he only sent a trace of his divine sense. Is this enough to kill the

Demon Lord?”

Jing Wuzhou shook his head. “The Demon Lord hasn’t completed the fusion with his new body. Even his demon soul is still in the chaotic state and can’t unleash its original strength. If the Grandmaster comes personally, it should have a high chance of killing him. However, with just a trace of divine sense...

Well, it’s hard to say, hard to say.”

Yu Wan nodded. It seemed that Zhou Jin’s situation was really much better than the Demon Lord’s. Now, she finally believed how badly the Holy Master had injured the Demon Lord back then. His consciousness was seriously damaged and he could not even reincarnate. He could only drift around the alternate world like a lonely ghost. It was not easy for him to return to his place, but he had to repair his damaged soul and fuse with a new body. No matter how she looked at it, it was a big project.

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao and realized that he had been silent, so she asked, “What’s wrong?”

"I keep feeling that something's wrong," Yan Jiuchao said.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked. Yan Xiaosi was sleeping soundly in her father's arms. Yan Jiuchao freed his hand and a faint gas appeared in his palm. Yu Wan frowned. "This is..."

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "The Longevity Technique has started circulating by itself again."

The reason why it was said to be again was because a similar situation had happened before. Yan Jiuchao did not attack, but the Longevity Technique seemed to have automatically awakened.

"There's danger," Yan Jiuchao said. As soon as he finished speaking, the internal energy of the Longevity Technique shot behind them like an arrow. Little Gu in Yu Wan's sleeve flew out with the Longevity Technique.

Yu Wan was stunned. "No, why are you joining in the fun?"

Little Gu rode on the invisible arrow condensed from the Longevity Technique and disappeared as if it was sitting on a rocket!

Little Gu and the Longevity Technique both sensed the incomparably majestic demonic energy and attacked at the same time. However, this time, it was not ordinary black fog demonic energy, but the real demon soul.

The Demon Soul shattered the internal energy of the Longevity Technique. When Little Gu saw its little rocket shatter into pieces, its fur immediately exploded and it fled. Hence, Yu Wan watched as the mighty and domineering Little Thanos fled back into her arms in panic.

Little Gu trembled.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth. "Did you eat something you shouldn't have eaten again?"

It was the same back then in the Nether Mountain. It was clearly a little baby Gu, but it dared to overestimate itself and eat the Ten Thousand Gu King. In the end, it was chased miserably.

Yu Wan was wondering why this time when Yan Jiuchao held her hand and took a few steps back. She came back to her senses and took a closer look. She saw a black ball the size of a football flying towards them. The black ball was burning with black flames, but it was actually not real flames, but the energy of the Demon Soul itself.

“What is that thing?” She asked in surprise.

“Demon soul,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Although he had never seen it before, there were not many answers that could make the Longevity Technique go to such lengths.

“It’s a demon soul indeed! Strange, isn’t the demon soul fusing with a new body? Why did it come out alone?” Jing Wuzhou couldn’t figure out how everything happened.. Could it be that something had happened to the new body, causing the demon soul to be unable to fuse with it?

Chapter 1224: Devouring Demonic Soul! Yan Xiaosi Awakens! (2)

Translator: Henyee Translations    Editor: Henyee Translations

But why was the Demon Soul chasing him here? Not long after the demon soul arrived, the patriarch’s divine sense also chased after them. Then, they saw a translucent huge spiritual dragon bite the big black ball.

The big black ball erupted with a shrill scream. Yu Wan felt that her eardrums were not good. This voice... was really unpleasant!

The big black ball struggled to get rid of the spiritual dragon’s abyssal mouth. It flew dozens of steps away, turned around, and suddenly bumped into the spiritual dragon.

The Spiritual Dragon was already an arrow at the end of its flight. The Demon Soul had sensed this, so it chose to fight it head-on. As expected, this collision directly shattered the Spiritual Dragon.

“It’s over, it’s over. The Grandmaster’s divine sense is gone. We’re going to die...” Jing Wuzhou’s legs went limp and cold sweat slid down.

The demon soul seemed to be coming for Zhou Jin, who was on his back. It was not strange when he thought about it. Even if the demon soul had yet to regain consciousness, his hatred for the Holy Master had long been engraved in his soul. He instinctively wanted to kill the Holy Master!

“What, what, what... what should we do?” Jing Wuzhou was about to cry.

Yan Jiuchao flew up and stood in front of Jing Wuzhou. He waved his hand and sent out the internal energy of the Longevity Technique.

What Yan Jiuchao did not know was that after entering the Holy Land, the Longevity Technique did not only unleash internal energy, but also a trace of pure spiritual energy. However, the Longevity Technique that could easily purify the demonic energy in the Earth Demon Palace could not purify the demon soul this time.

The black smoke around the demon soul flashed, as if a breeze had brushed past it. A little energy dissipated, but not much.

Yan Jiuchao attacked a few more times, but without exception, he only caused almost negligible damage to the demon soul. His eyes turned cold. He flicked his sleeves and placed his hands behind his back. “Looks like I can’t kill him.” Since he could not be killed, he would swallow it.

Yan Jiuchao had long understood that his physique was different from ordinary people. If swallowing the Ghost King’s power was a coincidence, then swallowing the Soul Rakshasa could not be explained by coincidence.

Although the demon soul was different from any power he had devoured earlier, there was no better way now.



Yan Jiuchao handed his daughter to Yu Wan and suddenly flew towards the demon soul.

Jing Wuzhou was stunned. ‘What-what is the Immortal Lord going to do?’

“He wants to devour the demon soul,” Yu Wan said.

“What? He... devoured... demon soul?”

Wasn’t this the other way around?

It should be the demon soul who devours him, right?

However, the demon soul could not fuse with the bodies of righteous cultivators. Otherwise, do you believe that the Perfecteds of the Holy Sect would have been captured by the demons?

Yan Jiuchao grabbed the demon soul in his palm and suddenly absorbed it into his body.

Next, it was time for Yan Jiuchao’s soul and the demon soul to fight for ownership of this body. However, something unexpected happened. The Demon Soul was kicked out by the Longevity Technique!

The demon soul :

Yan Jiuchao : ‘

The Longevity Technique surged crazily in Yan Jiuchao’s body, as if he was cursing. I can’t kill you, but I won’t give you my territory! My territory, I’ll make the decision!

Yan Jiuchao still wanted to devour the demon soul. It was a pity of his constitution that he couldn’t devour the demon soul. Moreover, wasn’t the demon soul very powerful? With the power of the demon soul, could he tear through space and go home?

With this thought in mind, Yan Jiuchao completely forgot that he had the risk of being possessed and absorbed the demon soul into his body again.

The demon soul was more cooperative than last time.

Yan Jiuchao gave the demon soul a thumbs up. The Demon Soul used energy as a carrier and also gave Yan Jiuchao a thumbs up.

Jing Wuzhou was a little speechless. Am I seeing things, or are the two of you crazy? I've lived for more than half my life, but this is the first time I've seen a fight like this? Do you want a bottle of wine for the two of you to sit there? Bang!

The Demon Soul was kicked out by the Longevity Technique again!

Yan Jiuchao had a toothache. "Brother, can you not be so domineering?"

The Demon Soul nodded. That's right, can you not be so domineering?"

Longevity Technique: Hmph!

The spiritual qi of the Longevity Technique transformed into a body and gave Yan Jiuchao and the demon soul the middle finger in midair.

Yan Jiuchao : '

The demon soul :

After Yan Jiuchao realized that he had no chance to devour the demon soul and that the demon soul also realized that he had no chance to possess this body, the boat of friendship was overturned.

The Demon Soul launched a storm attack at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was chased very badly. He gritted his teeth resentfully. "Can't you just let me swallow him!"

The Longevity Technique originally had a powerful fusion ability and could fuse almost any cultivation technique, even the Soul Rakshasa. However, that was all based on the fact that those cultivation techniques were inferior to the Longevity Technique. The Longevity Technique accepting them was like taking in a younger brother. Of course, it did not matter.

However, the Demon Soul was too powerful. Yan Jiuchao did not know what others cultivated in the Longevity Technique, but his was definitely a petty and domineering master who did not allow any cultivation technique to ride on its head.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have dragged all the cultivation techniques and gone on strike with it during the few days when there were full moons.

At the mention of a full moon, Yan Jiuchao suddenly had an ominous feeling. "It's almost the night of the full moon. Are you... going on strike again?!" There was no movement from the Longevity Technique. For some reason, Yan Jiuchao felt that it was feeling guilty. "You... you're about to go on strike, yet you still don't let me devour the demon soul. Are you trying to kill me?"

Now, even if he turned around to devour the demon soul, it would no longer be as cooperative as before. This child's cultivation technique had really tricked him to death!

The Demon Soul knocked Yan Jiuchao down with a bang. What did it mean by the fall of a giant? This was it.

Just as the Demon Soul was about to beat Yan Jiuchao's brains out, Yan Xiaosi yawned and woke up in a daze..

Chapter 1225: Heaven Swallowing Demon, Yan Xiaosi!

Yan Xiaosi opened her eyes and realized that she was in her mother's arms. She began to look around for her father.

"Waah."

Daddy?

Yan Jiuchao was being pressed to the ground by the demon soul and rubbed against it. His posture was very indescribable. However, there was grass blocking them, so they could not see.

Yan Xiaosi was in a hurry to find her father. A breeze blew past, blowing the grass in the grass and entering the tip of Yan Xiaosi's nose. Yan Xiaosi's small body trembled. "Achoo!"

The grass was flattened to the ground by this huge energy. The Demon Soul was caught off guard and was sent flying with a whoosh.

The Demon Soul was stunned. What was going on? Why did he fly?

He didn't just fly. He even flew quite far, to Shui Yueqing's side.

Shui Yueqing looked at the big black ball that suddenly fell from the sky beside him and his face turned pale. Could such majestic demonic energy be... the demon soul? But he didn't have the strength to fight anymore...

Just as Shui Yueqing felt that he was definitely going to die, the demon soul left him and flew in the direction he came from. To the demon soul, an opponent like Shui Yueqing was not an opponent at all. The one who sent him flying with

a sneeze was.

The demon soul's endless fighting spirit was stimulated as it rushed towards Yan Xiaosi.

The grass here was too dirty. Yan Xiaosi's nose itches and she sneezes again. The demon soul, who once again flew, was speechless again.

F\*ck? This works?

The Demon Soul rolled seventy to eighty times on the ground before finally stabilizing itself. If he had an expression now, he would be frowning and deep in thought. He used the black flames to turn into a hand to hold his chin... Uh... ball, and pondered. He must have opened it the wrong way. Otherwise, why would he be sent flying by a baby?

With a thought, the Demon Soul turned the round ball into a large square box and ran towards Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi: "Achoo!"

The demon soul :

The demon soul changed into a saber, a sword, and even countless small silver needles. Without exception, they were all defeated by a certain Yan Xiaosi's sneeze.

"Why do you keep sneezing? Are you frozen?" Yu Wan touched her daughter's forehead and handed Little Rakshasa in her arms to Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou had already tied Zhou Jin to his back with a cloth. He could now free himself to carry the child. However, Little Rakshasa woke up the moment he carried him.

Little Rakshasa glared at him fiercely, making Jing Wuzhou's scalp go numb. This child seemed to be some evil thing, right? By the way, Blood Rakshasa, was he going to suck his blood?

Little Rakshasa felt a dangerous aura and jumped out of Jing Wuzhou's arms with a whoosh. He stared coldly in the direction of the demon soul. After a while, he raised his small fists and flew towards the demon soul at full speed.

"Xiao Zhao!" Yu Wan tried to stop him, but he had already disappeared without

a trace.

The demon soul dug itself out of the rock and returned to its most comfortable spherical form. A small fist smashed down from the sky, and the Demon Soul dodged it. Little Rakshasa's fist smashed into the rock, and the entire rock exploded. The weight of that small fist could be seen.

Little Rakshasa's sure-kill skill was to suck a person's blood energy. However, this skill could not be lit up when fighting the demon soul because the other party was a soul and did not have any blood energy at all.

However, Little Rakshasa also had the shocking internal energy brought by the Longevity Technique.

Of course, his Longevity Technique was still different from Yan Jiuchao's Longevity Technique. His Longevity Technique was more effective at tempering the body and was not that sensitive to the purification of demonic energy.

When Yan Jiuchao was in the Earth Demon Palace, the longevity technique in his body was constantly purifying the demonic energy that was close to him. The longevity technique in Little Rakshasa's body chose to ignore the demonic energy and let the other half of the blood core deal with it.

The blood core was a demon body and could successfully accept demonic energy. This actually meant that Little Rakshasa had stronger adaptability in the Demon Clan than Yan Jiuchao.

The Demon Soul quickly discovered that this little child could use his demonic aura to become powerful. This was not strange. He was the Lord of All Demons. The energy he emitted came from the same source as the energy that the demonic cultivators needed, and it was even purer.

However, everything was a double-edged sword. Since the little Rakshasa could withstand the demonic energy of the Demon Lord, it meant that the Demon Lord could successfully possess his body.

The Holy Demon Fusion had a fatal temptation to every demonic cultivator. The Demon Soul used its energy to conjure a small black tongue and licked its nonexistent lips. This body was more suitable for him than the new body destroyed by the spirit dragon.

It was just a little young. However, he couldn't be bothered to be picky now.

Yu Wan waited on the spot for a long time. She did not see Xiao Zhao return, nor did she hear Yan Jiuchao's movements. She felt that something was wrong and was about to ask Jing Wuzhou to take a look in front when she saw a black light fly towards her.

The black light was so fast that she could not dodge it in time.

Yan Xiaosi kicked her legs, opened her mouth, and swallowed the black light!

Yu Wan:

The demon soul :

Jing Wuzhou : ‘

The Demon Soul originally wanted to possess the little Rakshasa, but its judgment was wrong and it went in the wrong direction. Not to mention Yu Wan, the Demon Soul did not even have time to retract its strength. Just like that, it was swallowed by Yan Xiaosi.

When Yan Jiuchao returned and found out about this, a trace of coldness appeared on his face.

Yu Wan's expression was also very ugly. Jing Wuzhou thought that even if he was the child's parent, he would be at his wits' end after the demon soul entered her body.

“What did she eat?” Yu Wan asked.

“The Demon Soul,” Yan Jiuchao said.

“Will her stomach hurt?” Yu Wan asked again.

"I don't know. That thing looks a little unclean. It hasn't been washed." Yan Jiuchao was a little disgusted.

Jing Wuzhou was about to kneel down. Your daughter swallowed a demon soul.

Are you only worried that her stomach hurts and it wasn't clean why she eat it? Shouldn't you suspect that she might lose her life at any time?

Yan Jiuchao said, "Let's not travel today. Rest for the night and observe the situation first."

They found an empty space and built a bonfire. The Sacred Luan was lying on its stomach with the three little eggs on its back. Little Rakshasa carried Yan Xiaosi and sat cross-legged by the fire.

Zhou Jin sat opposite him and meditated, suppressing the power of the Holy Master in his body. Jing Wuzhou roasted two rabbits. Before they could start eating, Yan Xiaosi started to have a stomachache. 'Waah-' She pouted aggrievedly, her eyes filled with tears.

She had never been sick since she was young. When her stomach suddenly hurt, she immediately felt wronged.

Yu Wan picked her up and took her pulse. She could not feel anything, but she was in pain.

"Come and carry her." Yu Wan handed her daughter to Yan Jiuchao. It was useless for Yan Jiuchao to carry her. Yan Xiaosi's stomach hurt, and she felt so aggrieved that tears flowed.

"Ahem." Jing Wuzhou cleared his throat. "Could it be the Demon Soul?"

Although he did not know how this child managed to survive after swallowing the demon soul and only felt a little pain in her stomach, he was 100% sure that the demon soul was not so easily devoured.

Yan Jiuchao looked at his daughter, who was crying, and his eyes turned cold. "Go find Shui Yueqing!"



The Sacred Luan carried Jing Wuzhou and left. The man and bird found Shui Yueqing recuperating near the Earth Demon Palace and the white-haired old man who was protecting Shui Yueqing.

The Sacred Luan brought the two of them over.

On the way here, Jing Wuzhou had already told them the ins and outs of the matter, so what should be surprised was already shocked on the way. When they arrived, the two of them calmed down.

The two of them carefully checked Yan Xiaosi's condition.

Jing Wuzhou asked worriedly, "Um... is the Demon Soul recovering? If we don't force the Demon Soul out as soon as possible, will she explode and die?"

When the demon soul was swallowed into her stomach, it had less than one-tenth of its strength. However, as time passed, it would become stronger and stronger, and it would become more and more difficult to accommodate. Ordinary bodies could not withstand its energy.

"No." Shui Yueqing shook his head.

Jing Wuzhou's expression became even more solemn. "Could it be... that she's going to be possessed by a demon soul?"

The soul power of the Demon Soul was so powerful that it was not something a child could contend with. If the Demon Soul did not plan to destroy this body, it would definitely want to possess it.

"Not really." Shui Yueqing shook his head. "She's going to have diarrhea."

Everyone : '

So it was just a stomachache. Yu Wan secretly heaved a sigh of relief. However, before she could finish heaving a sigh of relief, Shui Yueqing said again, "It's not so easy to digest demon souls. It might take a long time."

"How long?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shui Yueqing said seriously, "In her situation, she'll be in pain for at least twenty to thirty years, or at most a hundred and eighty years. Before she completely digests the power of the demon soul, she'll be in endless pain."

The Demon Lord was the overlord of a world. It was a miracle that she did not die after swallowing his soul. It was also something that many top experts could not do in a hundred years.

When Yu Wan heard that her daughter would be in pain for so long, she immediately felt terrible. "Is there any way to force the demon soul out?"

"Yes." Shui Yueqing glanced at Zhou Jin beside the fire. The meaning was obvious. Even a fool knew that he was referring to the descent of the Holy Master. "This is your own business. You can ask him what you want him to do yourself."

He wanted Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao to make a choice.. Between his daughter and Zhou Jin, which one do you want to give up?

Sponsored Content

Chapter 1226: New Demon Lord (1)

Did Shui Yueqing have his own intentions? Of course.

Back then, Yan Jiuchao kept saying, "This is your holy land's business. It has nothing to do with us or Zhou Jin. As long as Zhou Jin wants to leave, I'll bring him away." Shui Yueqing couldn't remember the original words. In short, the meaning was no different.

Shui Yueqing was thinking, This time, it should be related to you, right? Your biological daughter has swallowed the demon soul and has to digest it for a hundred years. Every year, she has a stomach ache and hurts so much. This is not how a human lives. Your heart should ache, right? No matter how important Zhou Jin is, is he more important than your biological daughter?

To put it bluntly, Shui Yueqing wanted to see Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan slap their own faces. They had agreed not to force Zhou Jin. At the critical moment, they still had to use Zhou Jin.

As for what Zhou Jin would do, it was obvious. He would help Yan Xiaosi. This was a friendship between them after interacting with each other for a while. However, after that, he would be completely disappointed, so he would no longer have any thoughts about his mortal status.

Zhou Jin, who was meditating at the side, opened his eyes and looked at Shui Yueqing, who had finished talking to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. Shui Yueqing also looked at him. Seeing his puzzled expression, she did not say anything.

Zhou Jin looked at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan.

Yu Wan smiled at him. "It's fine. Practice first." Zhou Jin nodded and continued to cultivate with his eyes closed. "The water is gone. Go over there and get some water," Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao with a wooden bucket.

Yan Jiuchao understood what she meant. He nodded, brought the wooden bucket over, and followed her to the stream.

Jing Wuzhou looked at their backs as he quietly approached Zhou Jin. It was not good for the two of them to speak, but it should be fine for him to speak, right? Unexpectedly, before he could open his mouth, Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Jing Wuzhou, go and perform the ritual!"

F\*ck! Do you have eyes on the back of your head? Also, what's with cooking? Wasn't roasting two rabbits enough? What do you want to eat? Rice? Did you bring rice?!

Dong!

A bag of rice fell from the sky and landed in front of Jing Wuzhou.

Jing Wuzhou : ‘

After throwing the bag of rice to Jing Wuzhou, Yan Jiuchao pulled Yu Wan to the river.

“What do you have to say?” Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

The two of them were not stupid. They had been husband and wife for so long and had four children. How could they not have such tacit understanding?

“Isn’t there something you want to say?” Yan Jiuchao handed the topic to her again.

Yu Wan sighed. “Yes, I have something to say to you. Although Zhou Jin isn’t our child, I’ve always treated him as one of us. Back then, when we went to the Sorcerer Clan together, it would be a lie to say that I didn’t have the slightest intention of using him. But that slowly passed. Whose heart isn’t made of flesh? I saw that he was so...

“So you think I might push him into the fire?”

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment. The fact that Yan Jiuchao could say such things already meant that he had no plans in this regard. It would be a lie to say that she was not shocked, but she was not too shocked. He was just like that. He seemed to be heartless, but he valued friendship more than anyone

If he could care about his daughter, how could he not care about Zhou Jin?

Yu Wan realized that she was too nervous and could not help but lower her head guiltily. Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly. “Yu Ah Wan, you have to make yourself clear today. Why do you think I’ll abandon Zhou Jin?”

"I..." Yu Wan bit her lip. "Wasn't that because when Yan Xiaosi was just born, you didn't even want the medicinal primer anymore in order not to let anyone stab her? You hugged her and hid. If she hadn't broken her hand herself, Yan Jiuchao, you're gone now!"

You're a slave to your daughter! The last sentence was what Yu Wan was thinking.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky and was very unwilling to face his dark history. One of them felt guilty and the other was embarrassed, so they did not have the time to criticize each other.

"However," Yan Jiuchao suddenly said seriously, "You have to think carefully. If

Zhou Jin doesn't completely awaken, Xiaosi will suffer for the rest of her life."

It was not a life-threatening illness, but it could torture you day and night, making you uneasy and uneasy. If possible, Yan Jiuchao was willing to suffer on behalf of his daughter, but the damn longevity technique in his body! At the mention of this, Yan Jiuchao had the urge to cripple his dantian! The Longevity Technique... It trembled.

"We'll find a solution, right?" Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao's hand and looked at him steadily.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and held her cold fingertips. "Yes, we'll find a way to resolve it.."

Chapter 1227: New Demon Lord (2)

His parents went to fetch water, and the three little eggs were in charge of taking care of his sister. His sister snorted in discomfort.

Dabao took out the milk bottle and asked the Sacred Luan to wrap it around him and his sister with its wings. He took the initiative to stuff the milk bottle into his arms to feed his sister, but his sister felt so uncomfortable that she didn't eat.

His sister loved it the most. As long as someone fed her, she would be happy without milk. She could make people go bankrupt. But now, his sister didn't even touch her pacifier anymore. Her little face was scrunched up, and her uncomfortable look made Dabao's heart ache.

"Dabao, are you secretly feeding Sister again?" Xiaobao asked from outside the wings.

"Shut up!" Dabao said.

"Dabao is talking again!" Er'bao said.

"Didn't he talk long ago?" Xiaobao said.

"That's why I said again! You're so stupid!" Er'bao placed his hands on his hips.

"You're the stupid one!" Xiaobao stomped his feet.

The two little eggs quarreled again. Zhou Jin called Shui Yueqing behind the tree. "Tell me, what did you hide from me?"

"Nothing." Shui Yueqing pretended to be stupid.

"Is that so?" If it were anyone else, they might have asked Shui Yueqing. Then what did you say to Sister Wan and the others just now? Why did the three of you look wrong after saying that? However, Zhou Jin was not an ordinary person after all. If he did not say anything the first time, he would not give him a chance to deny it the second time.

Zhou Jin looked into his eyes. A powerful sorcery power enveloped Shui Yueqing's entire body. He felt that his body could not move, and even his eyes began to become unfocused.

Shui Yueqing was also a Great Void Stage expert. The sorcery power needed to control such an expert was immeasurable. By the time Zhou Jin finished obtaining the information he needed, he felt that there was not much sorcery power left in his body.

Alright, he would never need it in the future.

Zhou Jin walked towards the Sacred Luan with a pale face. When the two little eggs, who were arguing, saw him, they suddenly stopped arguing and widened their eyes in a daze.

“Brother Zhou Jin, what’s wrong?” Xiaobao said.

“Are you feeling unwell?” Er’bao asked.

The two of them felt that Zhou Jin was acting strangely, as if he had something on his mind, but... it was more serious than having something on his mind. They were still young and could not understand everything.

Zhou Jin patted their heads. “Listen to your parents and don’t quarrel anymore, understand?” The two of them subconsciously nodded. Zhou Jin crawled into the Sacred Luan’s wings and reached out to Dabao. “Give me your sister.”

Dabao looked at him in a daze. For some reason, he couldn’t refuse. Zhou Jin carried Yan Xiaosi out. After entering his arms, Yan Xiaosi fell silent. Yan Xiaosi looked at this beautiful face infatuatedly. For a moment, she even forgot about her stomachache. However, she did not forget it for too long. Not long after, she sobbed in pain and grabbed his lapel tightly.

Zhou Jin actually wanted to say goodbye to Sister Wan, but he did not do so. He was not afraid that his faith would be destroyed, he was worried that she would not agree with him.

Zhou Jin tapped his toes and flew to a cliff with Yan Xiaosi in his arms. When Little Rakshasa saw him carry Yan Xiaosi away, he clenched his fists and chased after him.

When Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao returned to their camp with a bucket of water, Zhou Jin and the others were already gone.

Just as she was about to ask Shui Yueqing, she saw a dazzling holy light suddenly light up in the sky not far away. The demonic energy in the world seemed to have dissipated in an instant. Wherever the holy light went, the demons' bodies and souls were destroyed.

"Not good! The Holy Master has descended!" A demon expert shouted.

The holy light illuminated most of the Earth Demon Palace. The orchard outside the palace withered at a visible speed. In the end, it turned into black smoke and disappeared into the endless sky. The cultivators with lower cultivation levels even died under the power of the Holy Master.

"Kill... kill him! We can't let him completely awaken!" Another demon expert gathered all the Qi Refinement and Great Void Stage experts and flew towards the bottom of the cliff where the Holy Master was.

Of course, Shui Yueqing would not let them disturb the Holy Master's awakening. He pulled out his sword and rose into the air to fight the experts of the demons.

"Um... who are we helping?" Jing Wuzhou asked weakly.

"Is it too late to stop Zhou Jin?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"It's too late..." It was the white-haired old man who replied. The Holy Master had already woken up. No one could stop him from ruling the world, not even those closest to him.

"Will he... still remember that he's Zhou Jin?" Yu Wan muttered.

The white-haired old man said nothing. So what if he remembered? Zhou Jin's snort eleven years or lire was just a neeung glance to tne HOIY master wno naa lived for more than ten thousand years. It was not even a small episode.



But he would still save Yan Xiaosi. That was the Holy Master's Dao. He would exterminate the demons and protect the Dao.

"Waah—" Accompanied by a loud cry, a ball of black fog flew out of Yan Xiaosi's body.

The Holy Master put down the baby in his arms and attacked the escaping demon soul. It was true that the demon soul was in a chaotic state, but he also had his own instincts. At this moment, he could not defeat his old enemy at all.

He ran!

However, the Holy Master did not give him a chance to escape. With a wave of his palm, a long sword flew out of the Holy Sect's array and steadily landed in his hand. He slashed down with his sword and forcefully cut the demon soul in half. The demon soul let out a shrill scream that almost pierced through one's eardrums.

Countless vengeful spirits came out wantonly, and the Demon Soul Pearl wrapped in vengeful spirits flew out with a whoosh. This was the Demon Lord's last resort. He had never used it in front of others, so even the Holy Master did not expect him to condense a soul bead.

The soul bead suddenly crashed into Yan Xiaosi. He wanted to turn Yan Xiaosi into a demon. He did not hesitate to refine himself and sacrifice himself to make Yan Xiaosi fall to the demonic path and be enemies with the Holy Master for the rest of her life.

Everything happened too quickly, and it was too late for the Holy Master to stop it. In a flash, a small black shadow suddenly blocked in front of Yan Xiaosi. His thin body was sent flying by the huge force and fell to the ground, sliding down a ten-meter-long ravine.

Little Rakshasa pressed his chest in pain. His other hand was holding a small yellow flower that he had just plucked and had yet to give away. He turned around. His fair face instantly became filled with bulging veins. Countless black energy flowed through his body like Gu worms, and his face became ferocious.

“Waah As if sensing the commotion, Yan Xiaosi widened her eyes in a daze and looked at the little Rakshasa. Yan Xiaosi was either sleeping or in someone else’s arms. She had never seen Little Rakshasa seriously.

However, Little Rakshasa did not dare to let her see him. Little Rakshasa raised his hand to cover his face.

“Waah Yan Xiaosi reached out to Little Rakshasa. “Waah

Little Rakshasa turned around. A huge black flame enveloped him. The demonic energy that had been dispersed by the holy light revived in all directions with him as the center.

The Holy Master gripped the long sword in his hand tightly. The Demon Lord sacrificed his seven souls and pulled this child into purgatory. From then on, this child fell into the demonic path and had no chance of redemption.

“Zhou Jin! No!” Yu Wan shouted.

A trace of struggle flashed across the Holy Master’s eyes. He pinched his sword and slowly raised it. In the end, he still slashed at the little Rakshasa!

A demon expert flashed over and blocked the Holy Master’s attack with his body. “Welcome... back, Demon Lord...” After he finished speaking, he spat out blood and fell to the ground with his eyes wide open.

More and more demon experts used their bodies as shields to block in front of the Little Demon Lord.

Little Rakshasa’s eyes had long been dyed red by the demonic energy. He reached out without looking sideways and grabbed a cloth that floated over. With a wave of his hand, he covered Yan Xiaosi’s eyes.

Yan Xiaosi was puzzled. “Waah?”

Little Rakshasa landed beside her in a flash and put down the little yellow flower, just like the one he had placed in her swaddling back then.

Yan Xiaosi: ‘Waah?’

Little Rakshasa turned around and wiped his tears. He rose into the air and disappeared into the sky where the demonic clouds were rolling..

Chapter 1228: Demoness Yan Xiaosi! (1)

During the Lantern Festival, in Little Xuanfeng Town, the five-yearly disciple selection began.

There was a long queue on the most prosperous Central Street. It was filled with disciples who had come to participate in the general election. A few years ago, because of the demons’ rebellion, the Holy Sect had not recruited disciples to the outside world for a long time. This was the second time after eradicating the Earth Demon Palace. The announcement five years ago was a little sudden, and many people did not make it. This time, the Holy Sect announced the news half a year in advance. Therefore, other than those who did not want to come, they basically made it.

“Little Brother, are you here to participate in the disciple selection? If you come to our inn, I guarantee that you’ll be ranked!” A waiter stopped a young master in blue with a smile.

The blue-clothed young master retracted his gaze in a daze and looked at the waiter. He asked, “Can you rank them? I heard that today’s numbers are almost full.

The waiter smiled and said, “Hey, we’ve been operating the Tongfu Inn for so many years. How could we not have this bit of ability? I said that I’ll definitely queue for you if I can. If I can’t, I won’t charge you for your food!”

The young man in blue entered the inn skeptically. He chose a room on the second floor facing the street. He happened to be able to see the location of the general election, but when he looked from

above, he realized that the streets were crowded, but not all of them were here to participate in the general election. There was also a long queue at the west end of the street, and it was even longer, more, and more crowded.

“Eh? Which sect is recruiting disciples over there?” The blue-clothed young master stopped the waiter who was pouring tea for him.

The waiter glanced at it and smiled. “It’s also from the Holy Sect, but it’s not recruiting disciples. It’s choosing maidservants.”

“Huh?” The blue-clothed young master was stunned.

The waiter glanced at him and said with a smile, ‘Young Master, you’re not a local, right?’

“Yes,” the blue-clothed young master replied softly.

As the waiter poured the tea, he patiently explained, “Holy Master... You should have heard of him, right?”

The blue-clothed young master nodded. “Fourteen years ago, the Holy Master returned and stopped the demons from killing in time and eradicated the Earth Demon Palace. After that, he has been cultivating alone on the Holy Peak

Mountain behind the Holy Sect and has never come out.”

The waiter said, “The Holy Master is the master of the world. Strictly speaking, he’s not from the Holy Sect. However, his disciple opened the Holy Sect, which is also the founder of the Holy Sect. The founder is filial to him and specially took out the Holy Peak Mountain with the richest spiritual energy for him to cultivate and live in. The entire Holy Sect is proud to be able to serve the Holy Master. Of course, the benefits are also obvious. Who can say that the Holy Sect can become the number one sect of the Holy Land without the benefits of the Holy Master’s reputation? Those maidservants were chosen for the Holy

Master.”

The blue-clothed young master looked at the two people who were clearly not of the same level and asked strangely, “Why... are there so many people? Could it be that being a maidservant is more promising than being a disciple?”

“Haha!” The waiter immediately laughed.

The empty space at the west end of Central Street was packed to the brim.

The disciples of the Holy Sect who were in charge of selecting maidservants were so busy that they didn't have enough hands and feet. Who would have thought that just a spot for a maidservant would actually cause so many young ladies of the sect to rack their brains?

That's right, young ladies of the sect. There was no ordinary person queuing up here.

‘Qin Liuzhi, the daughter of the Mountain Split Sect's Sect Master!’ A delicate pink-clothed girl raised her chin and said. She was born to be shy, had bright eyes and white teeth, a slender figure, and a light figure. She was beautiful and moving.

‘The daughter of the Sect Master of the Shangyang Sect, Mu Qiangwei!’ Behind her, a woman in green walked out calmly. Be it her looks or strength, she was above the previous person.

“Hmph.” Qin Liuzhi pursed her lips.

‘The daughter of the Hundred Sabers Sect's Sect Master, Bai Baidao!’ Accompanied by a heroic and delicate shout, a girl in blue walked over. Her looks were needless to say, even better than Qin Liuzhi and Mu Qiangwei. As for her realm, the first two were still at the late-stage of the Heavenly Realm, but she had successfully entered the Qi Refinement Realm.

Heavenly, Earth, Black and Yellow were all stages of strengthening one's body. Only by entering the Qi Refinement Realm could one truly embark on the path of cultivation.

It was very difficult for ordinary people to do this without twenty to thirty years. Of course, Shui Yueqing was an exception. He cultivated at the age of three, entered the Qi Refinement Realm at the age of eight, and touched the barrier of the Great Void Stage at the age of twenty. Now, he was already a mid-stage Great Void Stage expert..

Chapter 1229: Demoness Yan Xiaosi! (2)

It was difficult to find another such abnormal cultivation speed in the entire Holy Land.

On the other hand, the girl in front of them was only fifteen or sixteen years old, but she was already at the intermediate stage of the Qi Refinement Realm. Her potential was almost comparable to Shui Yueqing, not to mention that she was the daughter of the Hundred Saber Sect. The Hundred Saber Sect was a large cultivation sect of the ten great sects of the Holy Land. Its status in the pugilistic world was incomparable to the Founding Sect and the Upper Yang Sect.

Qin Liuzhi and Mu Qiangwei's faces turned green the moment they saw Bai Baidao. The dignified daughter of the Hundred Saber Sect actually came to snatch a spot to be a maidservant. Shameless.

It was obvious that they were going to lose to her!

However, if the appearance of the daughter of the Hundred Saber Sect caused one's confidence to be thwarted, then the arrival of the sister of the pavilion master of the Thousand Autumn Pavilion caused the entire street to fall silent.

Everyone knew that the Thousand Autumn Pavilion was related to the Holy

Sect by marriage. The Pavilion Master was the brother-in-law of the Sect

Master of the Holy Sect. Putting aside the strength of the Thousand Autumn Pavilion, just its relationship with the Holy Sect alone had made it known as the Little Holy Sect in the pugilistic world. Moreover, the Pavilion Master's sister was the number one beauty in the world, making countless men

fall head over heels for her. Her own realm was also extremely high, and she had already reached the late-stage of the Qi Refinement Realm.

Of course, there were rumors that her cultivation base was built up from the pills of the Holy Sect. But she had pills to help her, and this was a form of luck and strength in itself!

“Why is she here to be a maidservant too?” A little beauty who was participating muttered.

Fu Ruxue was actually not the pavilion master’s biological sister, but the pavilion master’s wife’s youngest sister. The pavilion master’s wife had passed away early, and before she died, she entrusted her youngest sister to the pavilion master. The pavilion master both treated her as his sister and his daughter. In short, he doted on her very much.

Although the Pavilion Master could not bear to see her participate in the maidservant selection, he still respected her intentions.

“I heard that they’ll only choose one.”

“Then do we still have a chance?”

“If her brother makes some connections, we won’t have anything to do, right?”

Everyone felt that they had no chance. However, at this moment, a Five-Colored Luan flew over from the sky. Its aura was so majestic that it forcefully fanned a path for the surrounding people.

On the Luan sat a yellow-clothed girl with an immortal aura.

The girl had an extremely simple bun on her head, and her golden hairband fluttered in the wind, adding to her immortal aura. She wore a translucent veil, and above the veil, her beautiful eyes seemed to have stars. Under the veil, her nose bridge was high, and the corners of her lips were slightly curled up. There was also a pair of faint dimples.

Fu Ruxue was the most beautiful woman in the world, as beautiful as a fairy. However, compared to the girl in front of her, she was simply a fairy who had fallen to the ground on her face.

The girl jumped up and elegantly flew down the Sacred Luan, landing in front of everyone. That bright and moving smile had a hint of playful evil. She walked towards everyone step by step, feeling that she had become even more beautiful with every step she took.

The number one beauty in the world had long become country bumpkin. The entire street was silent. Suddenly, someone shouted, "Ah! The little demoness is here! Everyone, hurry and escape!"

Rows of shops closed their doors and windows. The vendors walking along the streets put away their stalls. In the blink of an eye, the bustling streets... were empty!

Therefore, everyone who came to participate was stunned. What was going on? Where were they?

The young master in blue wanted to take a few more glances, but the waiter locked the window with a bang. That was the largest she-devil of the Holy Land. One couldn't look! If they did, she would dig out their eyeballs!

Yan Xiaosi spread her hands helplessly. "I'm not here to play today. I'm here to do something serious." With that, she raised her eyebrows and walked towards the disciples of the Holy Sect.

The disciples held their breaths.

Oh my god, wasn't she captured by Immortal Lord Jiuchao a few days ago and locked up? Why was she released so quickly? Poor Senior Brother Wu. He was exhausted both physically and mentally because of her. He was still lying on the hospital bed with one leg hanging off!

Yan Xiaosi brushed past Fu Ruxue.

When they were far away, the difference was only a little obvious. Now that they were suddenly together, the shortcomings of Fu Ruxue's looks were instantly magnified infinitely. Why was the number one beauty suddenly a little... not enough?



Even Fu Ruxue was not enough, let alone the others present. Everything in the world had already paled in comparison. Why couldn't such an immortal-like Yan Xiaosi be rated as the number one beauty in the world? It was mainly because her infamy was too great, and... her realm was too low..

### Chapter 1230: Demoness Yan Xiaosi! (3)

To be precise, she had no realm. She was a good-for-nothing!

The Immortal Sect was a sect that suddenly appeared fourteen years ago. After it appeared, it quickly rose to power with the momentum of splitting the heavens and earth. Not only did it have a Immortal Lord Jiuchao who was invincible, but it also had three descendants of the ancient Vestigial Tribe. As for the Madam of the sect, it was rumored that she had superb culinary skills. She could make people cry (it was too disgusting), kill people without a trace (it was still too disgusting), and treat all illnesses (as long as they didn't eat it, anything was fine!)

However, such a powerful family had a useless daughter (sister), Yan Xiaosi. Everyone guessed that it was this strong contrast that caused the distortion in her heart! She was simply inhumane! Every day, she would be in a tizzy.

Although she did not have any strength, she had a Dharma artifact. It was difficult for ordinary cultivators to obtain a single artifact. But she treated it as trash. Dharma artifacts were only the most basic. She even had a spiritual artifact.

If she encountered someone she couldn't defeat, she would directly throw out a Dharma artifact and blow up a spiritual artifact without blinking. Usually, in the end, she didn't feel any pain. Her opponents felt pain and tears streamed down their faces.

F\*ck! I've never seen so many Dharma artifacts in my life. All of them exploded in one go!

"Doesn't anyone care if she's so arrogant?" The blue-clothed young master asked the waiter.

The waiter sighed. "How can we care? Can we defeat her father or outrun her three brothers? Besides, she has a grandmother! That's really..." The waiter didn't finish his sentence. He felt his teeth hurt!

That fairy lady did not live here often. It was said that she lived in their hometown, a place called... Zhou or whatever. She would only come once in a while. Usually, they only needed to deal with one little demoness. When the fairy lady came, they had to deal with two. That was definitely an effect that was far greater than one plus one!

Everyone in the world knew about Yan Xiaosi's reputation, so the disciples of the Holy Sect quickly recognized her. The leader of the disciples braced himself and asked, "Miss Yan, what's the matter?"

Yan Xiaosi slammed the jade token that proved her identity on the table. "I want to participate!"

Everyone was stunned. Did they hear wrongly? The little demoness of the Yan family wanted to sign up to be a maidservant in the Holy Sect? Although she was going to serve the Holy Master, the key was... Did a little she-devil like you, who only knew how to cause trouble all day, know how to serve others?

Moreover, what was the reason why a high and mighty she-devil like you had the awareness of being a slave and a maidservant?

The disciples of the Holy Sect looked at each other. They felt that such a little scourge could not be brought into the Holy Sect. They chose maidservants for the Holy Master, not little ancestors. Although there was no lack of pampered people among the daughters of the other sects, most of them were considerate and meticulous.

This little demoness? Forget it!

"Um... you have to queue," said the disciple.

"Oh? Then take a look and see if there's anyone else here." Yan Xiaosi turned around.

The disciples of the Holy Sect took a closer look. Damn! Where was the crowd? Why were they all gone?! Only a few girls who had already registered were still bold enough to wait.

“Don’t waste your time. You’ll only choose one this time. No matter what, it won’t be you.”

“That’s right. How can a piece of trash like you be qualified to enter the Holy

Sect?”

“And your reputation is so bad!”

Yan Xiaosi took out a spiritual artifact sword. The moment the sword was unsheathed, it automatically split into countless long swords, each one shining coldly as they pressed against the space between their eyebrows.

Under the huge pressure of the spiritual artifact, even Fu Ruxue, who was at the late-stage of the Qi Refinement Realm, completely lost the ability to resist. Yan Xiaosi crossed her arms and said, “Tell me what you just said again!”