

## Toddler 1231

### Chapter 1231: Xiao Zhao Is Here

“Miss Yan, please calm down. Don’t kill anyone!” The disciple of the Holy Sect wanted to stop Yan Xiaosi, but the huge Five-Colored Sacred Luan flew down and blocked him and the other disciples.

Although they were all disciples at the Qi Refinement Realm, they had almost no chance of winning against a Sacred Luan with the bloodline of a phoenix. Moreover, if they really injured Young Master Yan’s mount, wouldn’t they be hacked to death by Young Master Yan?

“Speak, why aren’t you saying anything?” Yan Xiaosi looked at the little beauties who had turned pale from the shock of the spiritual sword.

Everyone bit their lips in anger and humiliation. They wanted to say it, but who really dared to say it? If it were anyone else who did this, they would definitely treat it as a bluff. However, Yan Xiaosi was different. She was really a person who would do anything.

They were also the proud daughters of the heavens and the daughters of the sect. However, all their pride turned into bubbles in front of Yan Xiaosi.

Who was the most daughter-slave in the world? Immortal Lord Jiuchao.

Who in the world had the most sister complex?

The three young masters of the Immortal Sect!

It was really infuriating when they thought about it. She was clearly a good-for-nothing, but she had such powerful backers. Especially when they heard that her family had a relationship with the Holy Master who was training in the secular world, they were even more jealous.

Why did this fellow encounter all the good things in the world? It shouldn't be too much for them to drink soup when others eat meat, right? However, with this fellow around, they could only go and drink the northwest wind!

Everyone looked at the disciples of the Holy Sect for help, hoping that they would be upright and leave anyone other than this little demon behind.

To be honest, the disciples of the Holy Sect were also very conflicted. If they had known that choosing a maidservant was so troublesome, they would have swapped with their senior brothers to choose disciples.

Just as everyone was overwrought, a disciple of the Holy Sect flew over on his sword not far away. He didn't come down but floated in the air and said to everyone, "How's the selection going? Why are there only a few people?"

The leader of the disciples looked up and replied, "Senior Brother Jing, there... there are only a few left."

The disciple called Senior Brother Jing said, "Bring them all. The Sect Master said that since it's a maidservant for the Holy Master, that one should be personally chosen by the Holy Master."

The disciples in charge of the selection heaved a long sigh of relief. They were glad that they finally did not have to offend the little demons of the Immortal Sect. On the other hand, the young ladies who were selected were extremely excited. They originally thought that they had no hope after being disturbed by the little demoness, but now, they could actually meet the Holy Master personally.

The beauties glared at Yan Xiaosi angrily. The Holy Master would not be afraid of this girl's abuse. The Holy Master would definitely eliminate her.

Yan Xiaosi looked at everyone in amusement. "Work hard. If you don't work hard, how will you know what despair is?"

Everyone : '

Everyone followed the disciples of the Holy Sect up the mountain, while Yan Xiaosi sat on her Five-Colored Sacred Luan.

The Sacred Luan was not originally colorful. After training with Dabao for a period of time, the phoenix bloodline in its body was stimulated, and it gradually looked like a spirit beast.

The beauties could not help but feel jealous again. It was already good enough for them to have at most one mutated beast when they went out, but this girl used a spirit beast the moment she attacked.

“Miss Fu, doesn’t your family have a spirit beast too?” Qin Liuzhi asked.

In the holy land, spirit beasts were sometimes the standard to test if a sect was strong enough.

The Thousand Autumn Pavilion originally did not have any spirit beasts. On the day of her brother’s birthday, the Sect Master of the Holy Sect had given her brother one. However, that was only a first-stage spirit beast. How could it compare to the Five-Colored Sacred Luan with the phoenix’s true blood?

Fu Ruxue was jealous, but she did not show it on her face. “Yes, but you don’t have to show it off, right?”

As the saying goes, the more you show off, the more you lack something. However, this saying was not suitable for Yan Xiaosi.

One had to know that putting aside Yan Xiaosi’s three brothers, just her big brother alone had the entire ancient Phoenix Clan’s legacy. Every year, on her birthday, her big brother would bring a spirit beast from the Phoenix Clan’s legacy to give to her. Moreover, every one of them was not inferior to the Five-Colored Sacred Luan. She was fourteen this year, right? She could not count the number of spirit beasts with her fingers.

In Yu Wan’s previous life’s words, there were too many luxury cars at home. In order to keep a low profile, Yan Xiaosi specially drove the Lamborghini.

Fu Ruxue's voice was a little loud when she said that. She wanted Yan Xiaosi to hear her, but she was afraid that she would hear her. In short, she felt quite conflicted. After saying that, she glanced at Yan Xiaosi in the sky.

Yan Xiaosi did not hear what she said at all. Her mind was filled with matters related to the Holy Master.

Actually, she had secretly run out of her house today. A while ago, she had gone to the forest to hunt and "accidentally" barged into the mystic realm of the Holy Sect's training for new disciples. She had caught a few white tigers and in the end, triggered the beast tide. Then, there was a small mess.

Her father had grounded her. Of course, the Immortal Sect occupied half of Yan City, so this grounding was actually not difficult at all. She still wanted to run out. Firstly, she missed her friends in town. Obviously, her friends in town also missed her (no). Secondly, she wanted to remove the restriction in her body.

She knew that she was not really trash. It was just that when she was eight months old, she had accidentally swallowed the demon soul of the Demon Lord and there was a trace of demonic energy left in her body. At that time, she was still young, and forcefully expelling it would cause irreversible damage. Therefore, the Holy Master set a restriction in her body, not only suppressing her demonic energy, but also her vitality.

According to the plan, the restriction should have been lifted when she was ten years old. However, it was already four years overdue. No, it had been almost five years!

She had to demand an explanation in person!

She had to undo this restriction today no matter what!

Yan Xiaosi stroked the Sacred Luan's feathers and said, "When I remove the restriction, I can leave the Holy Land and attend Uncle Bruiser's wedding!" The Sacred Luan let out an excited coo.

There were not many surprises on the following journey. Everyone first arrived at the Holy Sect's Little Peak Mountain and took a detour to the Holy Peak Mountain.

The Holy Peak Mountain was the habitat of the Holy Master. Usually, no disciple would enter the mountain without permission to disturb the peace and quiet of the Holy Master, so there were no sentries here. However, today, the disciples of the Holy Sect realized that they could not enter.

“Eh?” Halfway through his flight, Senior Brother Jing realized that he was blocked by an immovable force.

“It’s a prohibition!” he said strangely.

It was rare for the Holy Peak Mountain to set up restrictions, but it was not impossible. However, that was only when the Holy Master’s pills attracted the lightning tribulation. In order to prevent the lightning tribulation from destroying the Holy Sect, he sealed the destructive power in the Holy Peak Mountain.

Could it be that... the Holy Master was refining pills again?

Senior Brother Jing turned around and said to everyone, “You guys, follow me back to the sect and wait. The Holy Master will come out in ten days or a month.”

What? That long? But Uncle Bruiser’s marriage was imminent!

Yan Xiaosi expressed that she could not wait that long. If the mountain did not come, then she would go to the mountain. On the surface, she followed everyone back to the sect, but she took advantage of the fact that no one was paying attention and flew the Sacred Luan into the restriction.

She was born with a special constitution. Ordinary restrictions were useless against her, except for the one in her body.

However, the moment she flew in, she felt that something was wrong. The originally clear and blue sky suddenly became thunderous, and black clouds rolled. The entire Holy Peak Mountain darkened, and the world was filled with an energy that could explode at any time.

In the thunder, a man in black stood in the air. He seemed to be in a sea of lightning, but it was also as if he had pulled the entire world into purgatory. He was like a demon god from the Nine Nether Purgatory, controlling thousands of lightning.

The lightning swam around his body, illuminating his face until it flickered. From Yan Xiaosi's angle, she could not see his entire face. She only felt that when the lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, he curled his red lips slightly, looking flirtatious and bloody.

Clack –

Something cold dripped onto the Sacred Luan's forehead.

The Sacred Luan rolled its eyes. Was she drooling again? How could she be so craving for a handsome man? Wasn't four of them enough for you?! When it returned, it had to report to its master that his sister was infatuated with men again! Hurry up and dig out that man's eyeballs!

Yan Xiaosi was deep in thought. Why did the other party feel a little familiar? Has she seen him before?

“Hand that person over. Otherwise, I'll... flatten the entire Holy Sect today!” After the man sneered and threatened, the two bolts of lightning in his hand suddenly struck down.

Only then did Yan Xiaosi notice a young man in white standing in the open space below. He stood alone under the sky, the cold wind blowing his robe. It was a peerless and isolated figure. If the man in black was a red spider lily that grew in endless darkness, then he was a white orchid before dawn.

Clack

Another drop of liquid dripped.

The Sacred Luan exploded! Could you stop drooling!

Wait.

Something was wrong.

The Sacred Luan turned around and trembled in shock. Oh my god, this was a nosebleed!

Yan Xiaosi touched her nose. She didn't have nosebleeds from seeing handsome men, it was just that the energy here was too terrifying.. She, she was going to bleed from her seven orifices!

Chapter 1232: Xiaosi Struck By Lightning

The battle between the two strongest experts of the Holy Land was definitely not something that ordinary experts could withstand. Otherwise, the Holy

Master would not have set up a restriction to control the battle circle on his Holy Peak Mountain.

Yan Xiaosi's vital energy was sealed, so of course she could not withstand the pressure of the two mighty figures. She did not understand. Who was that thunderous man?

There was no need to guess that the man in white who was fighting him was definitely the Holy Master. But the problem was... was there anyone in the Holy Land who could fight the Holy Master?

Yan Xiaosi had been protected extremely well since she was young, and the holy land was also protected extremely well by the Holy Master. Ever since the battle of the Earth Demon Palace, the Holy and Demon territories had ostensibly minded their own business. Therefore, Yan Xiaosi had never really seen a demon, so she could not guess the identity of the other party's demon.

What Yan Xiaosi and most of the people from the Holy Land did not know was that the reason why the demons had not invaded the Holy Land all these years was because their Demon Lord had yet to grow up.

Back then, the demon soul had been chased by the Holy Master. Seeing that its soul was about to dissipate helplessly and it would never be able to fall into reincarnation, he thought of a sinister method. It was to sacrifice himself and pull the little baby that the Holy Master cared about into the demonic path.

Sacrificing himself was essentially different from possessing another person's body. Back then, after Yan Xiaosi swallowed the demon soul, the demon soul still retained its consciousness. It was just waiting for the day when Yan Xiaosi was careless and could possess her. That way, Yan Xiaosi's soul would disappear and become his nourishment.

And this was risky. If Yan Xiaosi's soul power was strong enough, he might not be able to possess Yan Xiaosi for the rest of his life.

And by sacrificing himself, he was decomposing his soul power and turning it into Yan Xiaosi's nourishment. Yan Xiaosi's soul power could not refuse because this kind of sacrifice carried a curse.

He used the price of not entering reincarnation as a curse to pull Yan Xiaosi into the demonic path. However, no one expected that a little evil thing would appear halfway and help Yan Xiaosi become possessed.

The demons had always respected the strong. Moreover, the other party had inherited all the demon soul, so he naturally became the new Demon Lord. However, he was a child after all. He needed time to grow and refine the demon soul in his body.

The demon soul that had lost its autonomy only had majestic energy left, but it was not something that could be absorbed casually. All these years, the new Demon Lord had been in seclusion in the Nine Domains Demon Palace. This was why the demons had not invaded the holy land.

As for why the Holy Master did not lead troops to directly destroy the demons, there were many guesses in the world.

There was also another saying that the Holy Master and the Demon Lord had made a hundred-year agreement back then. After a hundred years, the two of them would fight to the death.



These were only guesses between cultivators. As for whether it was true or not, the Holy Master had never appeared to give an explanation.

Yan Xiaosi had long forgotten what happened when she was young, and no one had told her about it. Even the fact that she had swallowed a demon soul was to explain why there was a restriction in her body.

“Tsk, the more I look at it, the more familiar it looks.”

It was not strange for Yan Xiaosi to find the Holy Master familiar. The Holy Master’s portrait was everywhere on the streets, so how could she not have seen him before? But that man in black... could it be that she had seen him somewhere before?

Yan Xiaosi felt that now was not the time to think about this. When immortals fought, the little ghosts would suffer. She was the little ghost who suffered. “Sacred Luan, leave quickly!” If she didn’t leave now, she would lose her life here.

Actually, the Sacred Luan did not feel good either. However, there was a drop of phoenix true blood in its body that it had obtained from the ancient ruins. This made its physique stronger than ordinary, but no matter how powerful it was, it could not withstand such a battle.

The Sacred Luan flapped its wings and was about to fly out of the Holy Peak Mountain with Yan Xiaosi. Unexpectedly, black clouds suddenly surged in this world. It was endlessly dark. The Sacred Luan instantly lost its direction and bumped into a small mountain with a bang. Then, human and bird fell.

Yan Xiaosi let out a low cry of surprise. The eyes of the Holy Master, who was originally fighting, moved slightly. Yan Xiaosi did not know where the stinky bird had hit, but she fell off the bird and fell rapidly.

Just as the Holy Master waved his hand to push aside the clouds, he saw a little girl smash down at him.

The Holy Master frowned. A beam of light shot out from his fingertip and enveloped Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi stopped falling. She opened her eyes and was surprised to find that the sky was bright again. She was sitting in a huge ball of light.

The ball of light floated in the air, about eight to nine feet away from the Holy Master. Yan Xiaosi sat cross-legged and looked at the Holy Master without blinking. Just now, she could only see his back. Now, she could finally see his front.

Oh my god, what kind of face was this? H-h-h-he was too beautiful!

The Holy Master focused on fighting, but suddenly, he noticed the little girl in the ball of light waving at him from the corner of his eye.

The Holy Master glanced at her.

The light ball could isolate the damage from energy and also the sounds from inside and out. Therefore, he could not hear Yan Xiaosi's words, but the shape of Yan Xiaosi's mouth was too easy to recognize.

She was clearly saying, "Hey, you're better looking than in the portrait!" The Holy Master turned around expressionlessly. Yan Xiaosi waved at him again, wave, wave, wave!

Bang!

The Holy Master did not look at her. With a flick of his wide sleeve, a huge energy slapped the ball of light into the mountain. The light ball was stuck firmly in the rock.

Yan Xiaosi pushed it. "Eh? What's going on? You slapped me into the mountains just like that? I, Yan Xiaosi, have never had anyone dare to treat me like this!"

Yan Xiaosi began to take out the Dharma artifacts and spirit artifacts on her body. She threw a Thunderbolt Bead and heard a loud bang. The Thunderbolt Bead exploded. However, the ball of light did not break and instead fried her.

Yan Xiaosi had cornbread hair. She opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of black smoke.

The battle between the two continued.

The black-clothed man's red thin lips curled up as he sneered and said, "Is this your strength? It seems that you're not my match. Forget it, I'm not here today to take your life. I'm just making a deal with you. Hand over the people you caught a few days ago and I'll leave with them. Moreover, I won't step foot into the Holy Land for a hundred years. After a hundred years, I think your strength should have improved. At that time, we'll have a good fight. What do you think?"

"No!" After the Holy Master finished speaking coldly, he flew up and fought him in the lightning.

Yan Xiaosi stared intently. She had never seen anyone fight so well in her life, but she did not know if it was her imagination, but she felt that the strength of the Holy Master did not match the rumors.

He gradually fell into a disadvantage.

"How did this happen? Is he injured?" Before Yan Xiaosi could mutter something, the Holy Master's right shoulder was burned by a bolt of lightning. Yan Xiaosi's expression changed and she said loudly, "Hey! Nothing can happen to you! You still have to remove the restriction for me!"

Yan Xiaosi felt that if this continued, the Holy Master would lose. The man who controlled the lightning looked so ferocious. He might kill the Holy Master. No, she could not let the Holy Master die. If the Holy Master died, no one could remove the restriction in her body!

Yan Xiaosi tried her best to knock against the ball of light. After countless times, she finally knocked the ball of light out. She was stepping on the light ball inside. Realizing that she could step on the light ball as long as she walked fast enough, she quickly ran inside.

"I gave you a chance," the man in black said.

The Holy Master looked at him coldly, a drop of blood leaking from the corner of his mouth. The black-clothed man raised his slender jade-like hand and drew a bow with demonic energy. Then, he used lightning as an arrow and shot it fiercely at the Holy Master.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi, who was sweating profusely, walked over on the ball of light. When they saw her rush over like a little hamster, the expressions of the Holy Master and the man in black changed at the same time.

The ball of light knocked the Holy Master away.

However, the Holy Master quickly flew back and pushed the ball of light away.

It was unknown which of the two actions angered the black-clothed man, but his face instantly turned as cold as ice. His eyes turned sharp as he drew his demonic bow and shot out another lightning arrow. It caught up to the first arrow and forcefully knocked it away. However, the huge power of lightning shattered the restrictions of the Holy Peak Mountain, and the entire world shook.

A huge energy fluctuation attracted the lightning.

Under the lightning, everything was destroyed! This was a good time to destroy the Holy Sect, but if one of the people he destroyed had...

The black-clothed man clenched his fists and waved all the lightning around him to face the lightning. He blocked most of the attack, but half of the lightning still slashed at the Holy Master and Yan Xiaosi in the ball of light.

The ball of light was shattered. Yan Xiaosi was struck by lightning. The Holy Master at the side was not any better. The Holy Master hugged her and spat out a mouthful of blood before falling from the sky.

It was silent and thick smoke rose. A demonic cultivator flew over and knelt on one knee in front of the black-clothed man. "Demon Lord, the Holy Sect is here. Hurry up and leave! We'll discuss it at length when we get back!"

The black-clothed man looked at the abyss where the two of them had fallen and said in an ice-cold tone, "You guys go first."

"But..."

Before the demonic cultivator could finish speaking, the black-clothed man flicked his sleeve and sent him out of the Holy Peak Mountain.

As for the black-clothed man himself, he jumped down into the abyss..

#### Chapter 1233: Fierce Demon Lord (1)

The drizzle fell in the valley, filling the valley with clouds. In an abandoned wooden hut, Yan Xiaosi slowly woke up.

She seemed to have had a very long dream, but the moment she opened her eyes, she could not remember anything. She stared blankly at the roof with a big hole in it. Rain floated in and dripped onto her face along the corners of the gap.

She was still in a daze.

Who am I? Where am I? What am I going to do?

Yan Xiaosi's ears pricked up when she heard a rustling sound. She turned her head in the direction of the sound and saw a tall man in black sitting on her side on the bed. The room was dirty, but he was spotless. He had a tall figure, and a pair of straight and long legs could vaguely be seen under his slightly open hem.

This figure... was better than when she was looking from afar.

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, Yan Xiaosi's memories surged like a flood that had opened its gate. She finally remembered what had happened. The Holy Master had fought with the man in black in front of her, causing the mountains to collapse and the earth to crack, causing her to be struck by lightning. Then, she and the Holy Master had fallen into the valley.

When she woke up again, it was just now.

Oh, did he follow her too? Was he here to chase after the Holy Master? Yan Xiaosi's gaze followed his long legs. Speaking of which, how could a man's waist be so beautiful? It was as if there was no fat at all, but it was filled with strength. Could this be the legendary male dog waist?

When Yan Xiaosi wanted to look up and carefully admire his appearance, she was surprised to find that he seemed to be carrying a... child in his arms.

Yes, that's right. It was a child.

It was wrapped in a familiar cloth and was not standard. It was obvious that it was a newbie, but it was definitely a little baby. It was about... eight to nine months old?

From Yan Xiaosi's angle, she could not see the baby's face. She could only see a pair of fair and fat feet. This foot made her feel an inexplicable sense of familiarity. How strange. Why was there another child in his arms? And for some reason, she felt that this child was related to her.

Yan Xiaosi finally saw the man's face as he wished.

Yohoo. She exclaimed in her heart. There were beautiful men every day, and there were especially many today. This face was not inferior to the Holy Master's. However, the Holy Master was too cold, and his entire body emitted a

cold and abstinent aura. This man, on the other hand, made people feel that he was very dangerous. He was the kind of man who could steal one's soul but had the danger of being poisoned.

However, what did not match his dangerous temperament was his gaze. The way he looked at the baby in his arms seemed to be a little gentle...

“Um, can I ask who you are?” Yan Xiaosi finally couldn’t help but speak. To have the courage to speak in the face of such a dangerous person, it was obvious how bold Yan Xiaosi was usually. However, as soon as she finished speaking, she was frightened by her voice.

One had to know that there were not many situations that could scare Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi grabbed her throat. Was it an illusion? Why did her voice become like that? Yan Xiaosi opened her mouth. “Uh... ah... that... ah!”

The first few sounds were a test, and the last one was a scream. What happened? Why did her voice become a man? Although it sounded quite good, it would be very terrifying if it came from her throat, right? Her movements successfully attracted the black-clothed man’s attention.

The man in black looked at her indifferently. There was no gentleness or pity in his eyes, as if he was looking at someone he despised.

Yan Xiaosi sat up straight and looked at her hands. It was slender like jade, with distinct joints and was incomparably exquisite. However... it was not her hands! It was a pair of men’s hands! She hurriedly touched her chest.

Where were her little breasts?

She went to touch her small waist again. She didn’t touch her small waist, but she felt her tight abdominal muscles and her v-line.

What was going on?

She bit her finger in fear as a bold guess surged in her heart. Could she have...

been struck by lightning and become a man?

Without a doubt, her clothes did not belong to her anymore. However, she really did not notice this now. She reached out with trembling hands and pinched the top of her pants. She took a deep breath and grabbed her hand...

“What the hell!”

## Chapter 1234: Fierce Demon Lord (2)

It was the man in black who blocked her hand with a long flute.

The black-clothed man could not stand it anymore. What was wrong with this fellow? Was he stupid from the lightning? He dared to take off his pants in front of him and even planned to put his hand in. What did he want to do? Obscene himself in front of him?

The black-clothed man shivered deeply. Although he had something to ask him, he did not mind killing him if he was so disgusting!

Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaosi cried!

This cry stunned the black-clothed man.

Yan Xiaosi was not crying like usual. Instead, she was crying with her hands and feet, beating the ground with her hands and kicking her legs, like a little girl who had been bullied. The black-clothed man felt terrible.

“Why are you crying!” He said coldly.

As Yan Xiaosi cried, she wiped her tears with her sleeve. “You’re still fierce to me... My father and brother aren’t fierce to me... You’re fierce to me...”

“You... do you have an older brother?” He should have a father. The man in black remembered.



“Why don’t I have a brother?” Yan Xiaosi felt extremely aggrieved and cried uncontrollably. “But I’ve become like this now. My brother definitely doesn’t recognize me... Why is my life so bitter? If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have come to look for the Holy Master. If I hadn’t come to look for him, I wouldn’t have seen him fight with you. If I hadn’t seen him fight with you, I wouldn’t have been struck by lightning and... become a man!”

When the black-clothed man heard half of it, he felt like a bolt of lightning had struck his heart. After hearing everything and looking at the other party’s definitely not fake appearance, he immediately felt like he had been struck by lightning.

He then looked at the child in his arms who looked like Yan Xiaosi. The child’s face was cold, as if he had long understood what was going on. Only he was blind, and he even f\*cking... no, carried her!

The black-clothed man... felt terrible again. When he found this place, the Holy Master and Yan Xiaosi had already fallen from the roof. The Holy Master had fainted, and Yan Xiaosi, who was in the Holy Master’s arms, had been struck by lightning and returned to her infant state.

He originally thought that this was all. He never expected that even their souls would be swapped.

So, the little cutie he had been hugging for two hours... was actually his old enemy?

The Demon Lord wanted to find a knife to stab him to death!

No wonder the little cutie kept looking at him with an unfriendly gaze. He thought that he was not comfortable enough hugging her. Now that he thought about it, there were three words written on the little cutie’s face—you’re an idiot.

The Demon Lord, who had vomited blood a hundred times in his heart: ‘

Yan Xiaosi understood this fact because the Demon Lord had given her a mirror.

“Ah, so this is me!” After knowing that she had only swapped souls with the

Holy Master, Yan Xiaosi was instantly not sad anymore. She poked the Little

Holy Master's face. "I was wondering how familiar it was. So it's my own body. But why did I become so small?"

The Demon Lord said, "It might be related to the restrictions and vitality in your body. Usually, this kind of thing only happens to transformed divine beasts. When their vitality is exhausted, they will return to their most energy- saving appearance."

"Could it be... I'm a little divine beast?" Yan Xiaosi blinked and suddenly felt that this seemed to be very good!

The Demon Lord's face darkened. "You're human. I'm sure."

Yan Xiaosi pursed her lips. "How can you be sure? Do you know me?" The Demon Lord did not say anything. Yan Xiaosi poked herself again. Uh, no, it was the Little Holy Master's face now. She looked at that chubby little face and smiled. "I'm really cute!"

The Little Holy Master's face darkened.

Yan Xiaosi quickly thought of something. She had now become the Holy Master, and the Holy Master had become her... when she was young, did that mean that she could take the opportunity to remove the restriction on her?

But the problem was, how should she solve it? Yan Xiaosi looked at her slender hands with a blank expression.

"What's wrong?" The Demon Lord asked.

Yan Xiaosi frowned and said, "I want to take this opportunity to undo the restriction in my body, but... I don't know how to undo it. Do you know how to undo it?"

...No,” the Demon Lord said.

“Do you?” Yan Xiaosi looked at the Little Holy Master. The Little Holy Master’s face was cold. Yan Xiaosi scratched her head and smiled awkwardly. “Ah, I forgot that you don’t know how to speak now. Then what should we do?”

While she was thinking hard, Yan Xiaosi suddenly frowned. Looking at the coquettish expression on this man’s handsome face, even though the Demon Lord understood the truth, he still gasped.

“What’s wrong this time?” The Demon Lord asked.

Yan Xiaosi frowned and said, “I... I think I want to pee.”

The Demon Lord looked at her meaningfully and frowned. “Are you worried... Yan Xiaosi nodded. “That’s right. There’s no toilet here. Where can I go to pee?”

The Demon Lord almost couldn’t breathe! You’re using another man’s body now, but are you worried about whether there’s a toilet?

The Demon Lord suppressed the churning in his heart and said in his usual tone, “Follow me.”

“Oh.” Yan Xiaosi stood up and followed the Demon Lord out.

The two of them came to a big tree. “Close your eyes,” the Demon Lord said.

“What?”

“Just close it when I tell you to.”

“You’re so fierce.”

“Do you believe that I can be even fiercer?”

Yan Xiaosi thought about how the other party and the Holy Master were mortal enemies, and she was using the Holy Master’s body now. If the other party killed her in a fit of anger, she would have nowhere to cry.

It was true that Yan Xiaosi was arrogant, but she was not stupid. She had to lower her head when she had to. When she went out and found her father and brothers, she would deal with him.

Yan Xiaosi obediently closed her eyes. The Demon Lord walked forward, as if he was still a little worried. He raised his hand to untie his red headband and tied it around her eyes.

What did this person want?

Of course, Yan Xiaosi did not think that the other party had made such a big fuss to better kill her. After all, although she had become a Holy Master, she knew nothing about the power of a Holy Master and could not even use the most basic incantation. It was too easy for him to kill her.

“You...” Yan Xiaosi was about to ask him when she felt someone take a deep breath and her belt was untied.

Yan Xiaosi was stunned.

“Um... are you going to help me hold it?” “Shut up!”

The sky was dark and the wind was strong.

On the other hand, after the incident on the Holy Peak Mountain, everyone in the Holy Sect was alarmed. The Grandmaster was in seclusion and was not allowed to go out. The Sect Master of the Holy Sect personally led the disciples of the Holy Sect into the Holy Peak Mountain to search.

When they searched all the way to the bottom of the cliff, they saw a handsome figure from afar.

It was the Holy Master!

However... before they could walk forward to meet the Holy Master, they saw the tall figure behind him. From his figure, it was a young man in black. His black hair was like ink and his aura was powerful.

He and the Holy Master were standing under the tree in a strange manner. At a glance, it was as if he was hugging the Holy Master from behind.

Everyone felt their hair stand on end. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it! Everyone could not help but recall a series of strange things during the day.

Could it be—

Was the reason why the Holy Peak Mountain suddenly set up a restriction because the Holy Master was doing indescribable things with this man? And because the indescribable thing was too earth-shattering, to the extent that the restriction collapsed?

Then, because what happened between the two of them went against the Heavenly Dao, even the heavens couldn't stand it and directly sent a bolt of lightning to strike the Holy Peak Mountain?!

Oh my god!

So you're such a Holy Master!!!

Chapter 1235: Holy Master Yan Xiaosi

Speaking of which, have the two of you forgotten that you've just been struck by lightning? Even the lightning can't stop you from courting?

Everyone felt that they couldn't bear to look at them anymore, but they couldn't help but secretly take a look. After all, there were two peerless handsome men, and one of them was their Holy Master!

But why... was the Holy Master treated like that by that man? Shouldn't the Holy Master have done that to the other party?

In terms of height, the two of them were actually about the same. However...

the Holy Master had not eaten food for many years. Even if he was occasionally kind, he had never eaten meat or fish. Therefore, the Holy Master had a long and thin figure. In that case, it made the black-clothed man look even more burly and tall.

Moreover, everyone vaguely realized that the originally cold iceberg-like Holy Master suddenly did not have such a fierce aura. In that case, it made the black-clothed man look even more aggressive.

No! This wasn't true!

"Alright, let's go back!" After everything was done, Yan Xiaosi stretched lazily with a cute expression!

Everyone looked at the young Holy Master and could not help but tremble. Yan

Xiaosi only saw the Holy Sect's group when she turned around. As for the Demon Lord, well, he had just realized it. With his ability, it was actually not to the extent that he could not sense the approaching cultivators, but what happened just now was too difficult.

He was a man.

Who knew that he had already killed the Holy Master a thousand times in his heart if he were to do such a thing for another man?

Yan Xiaosi quickly recognized Sect Master Lin of the Holy Sect. The Immortal Sect and the Holy Sect had business dealings. Her father cheated... Uh, no, exchanged some immortal grass (weeds) from the ancient ruins for some Dharma treasures in Sect Master Lin's hands.

She had followed her father and had seen Sect Master Lin a few times.

Seeing that it was him, Yan Xiaosi was instantly relieved. She did not know who this man who was fighting with the Holy Master was. She felt that he was quite dangerous. With Sect Master Lin and the others around, it was much better than her dealing with him alone.

Unexpectedly, just as Yan Xiaosi raised his hand and was about to greet Sect Master Lin sweetly, Sect Master Lin suddenly bowed and cupped his fists. He bowed respectfully to Yan Xiaosi. "Greetings, Holy Master!"

"Greetings, Holy Master!" The disciples of the Holy Sect behind him also cupped their fists and bowed.

Yan Xiaosi was stunned. Then, she remembered that she was no longer Yan Xiaosi, but the Holy Master. Her eyes darted around, wondering how she could tell them the truth. She could say that she had accidentally entered the Holy Peak Mountain and was struck by lightning with the Holy Master. Then, she would become the Holy Master, and the Holy Master would become her.

Could they believe it? The Holy Master had become a little baby who couldn't speak again. Were her one-sided words... enough? Eh? Didn't he believe her?

Yan Xiaosi's gaze landed on the Demon Lord at the side. If someone she had never met believed it, Sect Master Lin, who had a lot of dealings with the Holy Master, would definitely believe it too!

With this thought in mind, Yan Xiaosi was immediately filled with confidence. However, before she could speak, the Demon Lord smiled coldly and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Everyone who knows about this has to die."

It was obvious which matter this was.

Yan Xiaosi glared at him.

The Demon Lord said casually, "It's useless to glare at me. If you don't believe me, try it. If you tell one, I'll kill one. If you tell a group, I'll kill a group."

Yan Xiaosi pursed his lips. "Why are you so ferocious!"

Yan Xiaosi did not suspect that his words were fake.

Wouldn't that mean that even I have to die? Since I'm going to die either way, I might as well tell them to fight you with all their might. Even if I die, I'll bite off a piece of your meat!"

"As long as you do as I say, I won't kill you."

"What if you go back on your word?"

"Do you have a choice? These people, coupled with the seventeen Dharma artifacts and three spirit artifacts on you, are all not my match."

Did this person even know how many Dharma artifacts and spirit artifacts she had? Yan Xiaosi hurriedly went to cover her cosmic bag. Then, she realized that this was no longer her body, and her cosmic bag was naturally not hanging on her waist.

However, the Demon Lord took out her cosmos bag as if he was performing a trick. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he looked at her, as if asking, "Have you considered it?"

A wise man knows when to hold'em and when to fold'em!

Yan Xiaosi gritted her teeth and said to him, "But what if you ask me to do something outrageous?"



The Demon Lord said domineeringly, "I can do the outrageous things myself.

There's no need to rely on others."

"Then why didn't you let me tell them my identity?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

The Demon Lord said, "I want to find someone, and I might need your status as a Holy Master. Don't worry, he's not a heinous person, he won't cause any losses to your Holy Land."

Yan Xiaosi looked into his eyes without blinking, wanting to distinguish the truth in his words. The Demon Lord looked at her openly, his eyes not dodging at all.

Not far away, a large group of Holy Sect members who were bowing were dumbfounded. What was going on? They were still bowing. There was no need for you to be so affectionate with your husband, right? Why were they looking at each other affectionately just like that?

Can you consider your subordinates' feelings?

The Demon Lord curled his lips and said, "Besides, don't you want to remove the restriction? He didn't remove it for you for four years. It seems that he doesn't want to help you remove it. I might be able to help you familiarize yourself with the cultivation technique of this body. At that time, you can remove the restriction for yourself."

This was the last straw to break the camel's back.

Yan Xiaosi made up her mind and raised her chin. She put on a cold expression and said, "There's no need to be so polite. Today, I was practicing on the Holy Peak Mountain and almost went crazy. It was thanks to this fellow Daoist's help that I wasn't injured."

Everyone exchanged glances in an unspoken mutual understanding and thought to themselves, We're not blind. However, since you said that it's cultivation, then it's cultivation. We'll keep your secret for you. After all, it's not easy to be single for ten thousand years.

No wonder you didn't accept any maidservants. You don't like that kind of thing. Alright, there was no need to send those maidservants to the Holy Peak Mountain. It might be more appropriate to choose a few male disciples another day.

However... it was probably difficult to find another person with such top-notch looks and temperament.

What Yan Xiaosi did not know was that in just one meeting, the experts of the Holy Sect were already planning how to open a harem for her.

"May I ask... how do we address your Dao..." Sect Master Lin wanted to say Dao Companion, but he was halfway through when a guardian behind him poked his waist. He shuddered and changed his words. "Daoist, yes, Fellow Daoist!"

Yan Xiaosi didn't know either! She turned to look at him. 'What's your name?' The Demon Lord said indifferently, "Is my name something you can know?"

When Sect Master Lin heard this, he was not angry but overjoyed. Listen, listen, listen, this arrogant tone was clearly because of his favor! The relationship between the Holy Master and his dao companion was confirmed.

Although their Holy Master's taste puzzled them, it was still the same thing.

After being single for ten thousand years, they felt sorry for their Holy Master. Wasn't it just becoming Dao companions with a man? Even if he became Dao companions with a beast, they couldn't say anything.

The Holy Master had sacrificed too much for them. Now, it was time for them to repay the Holy Master. They would definitely protect the secret of the Holy Master.

"Then... let's send the Holy Master back," Sect Master Lin said.

Yan Xiaosi nodded. She had just taken a step when her body went limp. The Demon Lord supported her in time.

Under the bright moonlight, everyone could see that the Holy Master's face was very pale.

This was caused by being injured during the fight and being struck by lightning and falling into the abyss. She didn't think much of it just now, but now that she was a little tired, she began to feel light-headed.

In everyone's eyes, the Holy Master would not be injured, so there must be another reason why he was so weak.

Everyone's meaningful gaze landed on the Demon Lord. Could it be that he had gone overboard? This man looked talented, but he was actually a male vixen? Didn't he know how to restrain himself?

The Demon Lord injected a trace of spiritual power into Yan Xiaosi's body, and Yan Xiaosi instantly felt that she had been revived.

"I can walk by myself," she said with a smile. As soon as she finished speaking, she realized her current status and hurriedly darkened her face. She said coldly, "Let's go."

Everyone :

The Holy Master actually smiled! She smiled at a male vixen! We didn't see it, didn't see it, didn't see it...

They walked for a while. When they passed by the small wooden hut, Yan Xiaosi thought of something and said to everyone, "Wait."

She turned around and went to the small wooden hut, carrying out the Little Holy Master who was wrapped like a dumpling.

Seeing the child in his arms, Sect Master Lin's legs went limp. He hugged his head and knelt on the ground!

No way? You two even have a child?!

## Chapter 1236: The Gentleness of the Demon Lord

The group returned to the Holy Peak Mountain.

Although the Holy Peak Mountain had been destroyed, the palace where the Holy Master lived was a very powerful Dharma artifact that was not destroyed in the battle.

Sect Master Lin watched his Holy Master and the black-clothed man enter the palace. He himself stopped outside the palace.

Those who were familiar with the Holy Master knew that he did not like people stepping into his palace. Even if the Grandmaster came, he could only stand in the courtyard and talk to him. If not for that, why would Sect Master Lin feel that the Holy Master had been too lonely all these years?

Even though he was familiar with the habits of the Holy Master, Sect Master Lin still had the guts to choose a maidservant for him. It had to be said that Sect Master Lin was not an ordinary person.

After confirming that his Holy Master had walked far away, Sect Master Lin heaved a sigh of relief. He dusted his wide sleeves and turned to the Guardians behind him. "You saw what happened today. No matter what you think, don't say a word. This is an order. Do you understand?"

Everyone cupped their hands in acknowledgement.

Sect Master Lin sighed helplessly. To be honest, it was not too unacceptable in Sect Master Lin's opinion to raise a male vixen. However, it would be difficult to say it if his sect master was the one below.

Recalling how the Holy Master had teased and laughed at the little baby along the way with a sweet expression, Sect Master Lin was even more certain that his guess was right. It was still the same thing. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it.

The reason why he did not suspect that the Holy Master had already changed to another person was because firstly, no one had the ability to scheme against the Holy Master. Secondly, the Holy Master's aura was clearly the same as before. This could not be fake.

Hence, Sect Master Lin would rather believe that the Holy Master had been charmed by that male vixen. After all, the Holy Master still treated them like a high and mighty flower. Only when he spoke to the male vixen would he look affectionate and naive.

"All of you can go back. Remember what I said. If you violate it, you will be punished by the sect rules!" After Sect Master Lin finished instructing, he planned to leave the Holy Peak Mountain with everyone. Unexpectedly, after taking a few steps, Yan Xiaosi returned.

Just now, she had walked around the palace and realized that it was so deserted. Other than the three of them, there was not a single living person!

"Sect Master Lin, please stop." Yan Xiaosi imitated the Holy Master and called out to Sect Master Lin expressionlessly.

Sect Master Lin quickly turned around and said politely, "Holy Master, do you have any other instructions?"

"Where did everyone in the palace go?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"Huh?" Sect Master Lin was stunned by this question. Is there anyone in your palace?

Yan Xiaosi was not a fool. When she saw Sect Master Lin's expression, she realized that she had said something wrong. So there was no one in the palace. The big ice had always lived by himself for so many years.

He didn't even have a servant. How was he used to it?

Yan Xiaosi had been surrounded by people since she was young. It was difficult for her to understand how a person could survive countless long nights. Besides, it was really boring to live alone.

Yan Xiaosi cleared her throat and said, "Didn't you choose a maidservant for me? Why? It hasn't been sent over yet?"

Sect Master Lin immediately panicked. As expected of the Holy Master. He had known about it before he even announced it. Indeed, nothing in this world could hide from the Holy Master!

Sect Master Lin originally wanted to dismiss those maidservants, but since the Holy Master took the initiative to ask about them, he was naturally happy to send them over. Therefore, that night, those delicate young ladies of the sect were all sent to the palace of the Holy Peak Mountain.

They did not know anything about the male vixen. They only knew that the restrictions on the Holy Peak Mountain had been destroyed. After that, lightning descended. Sect Master Lin announced to the public that the Holy Master was refining a high-grade medicinal pill, but in the end, it caused a phenomenon and attracted lightning.

As for the male vixen, Sect Master Lin claimed that he was a friend of the Holy Master and asked everyone not to offend him.

"By the way, why don't I see Miss Yan?" Qin Liuzhi asked.

Mu Qiangwei sneered. "She's most likely frightened away by the lightning!"

Everyone laughed. With that bit of courage, she dared to come and fight with them for the Holy Master. Now, she finally understood who was the most qualified to serve the Holy Master.

Among the four of them, her looks and aptitude were the most ordinary. Therefore, when she asked this, it was like a real question and did not arouse anyone's disgust.

"I think it's Miss Fu," Mu Qiangwei said with a smile.

Wasn't it obvious? Fu Ruxue had the best looks and background. Her potential and realm were the highest, not to mention that she was Sect Master Lin's relative.

Just now, the Holy Peak Mountain had set up a restriction. They were brought back to the sect by the disciples of the Holy Sect to wait. They were all sitting in the hall, except Fu Ruxue who went to the Sect Master's Madam's attic.

Fu Ruxue said with a smile, "I think everyone has a chance. Perhaps we can all become the Holy Master's personal maidservants."

These words were as fake as her smile. The few of them could just listen. It would be too stupid to believe it. Even if their looks and strength were inferior to hers, everyone was still competing in their hearts.

They had to obtain the favor of the Holy Master and stay in the palace as his personal maidservants. In the end, all four of them stayed.

However, no one was happy because although they were here to serve the Holy Master, in their understanding, they were here to comb the Holy Master's hair, tidy his clothes, take a shower and undress, add to his fragrance with red sleeves, and chat to relieve his boredom. They weren't here to do manual labor!

"You, go fetch water." "You, go chop wood." "You, go cook."

"As for you, wash these diapers!"

Drawing water, chopping wood, cooking, and washing diapers. Wasn't this what a rough old woman did? They were personal maidservants, first-class maidservants with status. They... they were treated like half a master!

"Why? You don't want to work?" Yan Xiaosi placed her hands behind her back and said indifferently.

"No... I wouldn't dare."

“I wouldn’t dare.”

The few of them lowered their heads in response.

Yan Xiaosi said coldly, “Then why aren’t you going? Are you waiting for me to serve you?”

“Yes!”

They left in a panic.

Yan Xiaosi turned around and pursed her lips with a smile. Was this the feeling of being a Holy Master? Not bad!

“How are you going to explain this to your family?”

Just as Yan Xiaosi was feeling smug, a magnetic voice sounded behind her. Actually, putting aside his ferocity, Yan Xiaosi felt that he was good-looking and had a pleasant voice. He was a rare top-notch person.

Yan Xiaosi crossed her arms and smiled. “I don’t have to explain it to my family. My parents are gone for a long time, and my brothers have gone to the Remains. They won’t be back for the time being. Otherwise, how do you think I have the guts to come to the Holy Sect to contest for a maidservant!”

When the Demon Lord heard this, he did not react much, as if he had expected it.

“By the way, my surname is Yan. I’m ranked fourth at home. You can call me Xiaosi,” Yan Xiaosi said. “What about you? What’s your name?”

When Sect Master Lin asked for his name, he slapped him in the face. Yan Xiaosi originally thought that it was unlikely for him to say it in front of him, but unexpectedly, his thin lips opened slightly and he said softly, “Xiao Zhao.”



“Xiao Zhao?” Yan Xiaosi blinked. “Oh.” The Demon Lord glanced at her. Yan

Xiaosi smiled and said, “You’re so ferocious. I thought you would call yourself a decisive person. Xiao Zhao is quite cute!”

It was rare that the Demon Lord did not retort. He only nodded softly, as if he had tacitly agreed with her. Yan Xiaosi turned to look at him and realized that he was looking at the endless night with a complicated expression that she could not understand.

“Holy Master.” Fu Ruxue went forward and said, “Dinner is ready.”

The person who cooked was Fu Ruxue. After cooking, she deliberately returned to her room to change into clean clothes and even burned incense. She appeared in front of the Holy Master in a flash, waiting for him to take another look at her.

Unfortunately, Yan Xiaosi left without looking back!

Fu Ruxue’s culinary skills were really not good. Yan Xiaosi stuck out her tongue as she ate. The Demon Lord was fasting and did not need to eat. He looked at Yan Xiaosi’s difficult to swallow appearance and took out a mutton leg from his ring. He used his spiritual energy to start a fire and roasted it on the fire. “So your ring is the same as a cosmos bag. You can store things.”

The cosmos bag was only the most basic spatial artifact. Even if it was divided into ranks, the most powerful cosmos bag could not compare to the worst cosmos ring.

Yan Xiaosi had always wanted a cosmic ring, but unfortunately, she had only heard of it and had never seen it before. Yesterday, a flute suddenly appeared in his hand. He must have taken it from the ring.

At first, Yan Xiaosi could still focus on his Cosmos Ring. However, when the mutton leg was slowly roasted, only the sound of Yan Xiaosi slurping could be heard in the courtyard.

Yan Xiaosi ate well. She had never eaten such delicious roasted mutton leg. The meat was too tender. The layer of oil on the surface of the skin was roasted until it was brown, and a layer of white sesame was sprinkled. When she bit down, it was crispy, but the meat inside was so tender that water could be pinched out.

Yan Xiaosi was so satisfied that she wanted to cry. She tore a piece and fed it to him. "Eat too.'

Hmph! The Demon Lord would not eat!

The demonic cultivator who had been sent away by the Demon Lord had long sneaked back to the Holy Peak Mountain. At this moment, he was hiding in the dark and paying attention to the Demon Lord's every move.

The Demon Lord did not eat meat. He was a Blood Rakshasa. He only sucked blood.

"It's very delicious! My hands are tired!" Yan Xiaosi puffed up her cheeks like a fat squirrel looking for food as she looked at him without blinking. The Demon Lord's eyelashes trembled. He opened his mouth and ate the first mouthful of meat..

Chapter 1237: The Fierce Holy Master!

Yan Xiaosi was full and her stomach was about to burst. It was no wonder that she was so gluttonous. It was really because this fellow's roasted mutton leg was too delicious. It was hard to tell. Other than killing people, this guy also had such powerful culinary skills.

"Do you cook often?" Yan Xiaosi asked curiously.

"No," the Demon Lord said. "This is the first time.'

“Ah...” Yan Xiaosi was speechless. This was the first time he made such delicious food. How could her mother, who was soaking in the kitchen every day, withstand this?

Yan Xiaosi felt that there was a need for her to introduce him to her mother. It was not that she did not want her mother to learn culinary skills from him, but she wanted to tell her mother that some things could not be done with hard work. Talent was also very important.

Yan Xiaosi was full, but she remembered that the Sacred Luan was still hungry, so she went to the back of the palace to look for it.

Actually, she did not have to worry about the Sacred Luan. There were many small animals on the Holy Peak Mountain, and it was self-sufficient. When Yan Xiaosi took the ingredients to feed it, it was already eating the seventh purple-tailed marten it had hunted.

Purple-tailed marten, a third-stage mutated beast, was very rare. Usually, the Sacred Luan would not be able to eat such nutritious food. No one cared about it when it came to the Holy Peak Mountain. So it could eat enough.

The Sacred Luan and the four siblings had a soul connection, so the Sacred Luan recognized Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi patted the Sacred Luan’s head and said, “Have fun in the mountains for the next few days. Don’t fly out and let others see you. Otherwise, it won’t be easy to explain.”

The Sacred Luan nodded. It was fun in the mountains. There were many prey, and all of them were big and fat. After the Sacred Luan finished eating the seventh purple-tailed ferret, it went to hunt the eighth one. Yan Xiaosi returned to her... uh... Holy Master’s bedchamber.

The Holy Master’s palace was very big, but the bedchamber was only one of the halls. Compared to Yan Xiaosi’s residence in the Immortal Sect, it was less dazzling, but there were a few more traces of otherworldly immortal aura.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the cold jade pillar and vaguely felt like she was in an immortal palace. On the soft bed lay the resentful Little Holy Master. When Yan Xiaosi saw him, she raised her hand and patted his head. “Aiya, I almost forgot. You’re hungry too, right?”

In the past, the Holy Master would not be hungry. After all, he had not eaten for many years and his history was even longer than the Demon Lord. However, who asked him to change his little body now? He was already hungry in the valley, okay?

However, out of the dignity of a Holy Master, he did not say anything. To be able to cultivate to his current realm, his self-control was unquestionable. However, it was still his own body. His body had long adapted to his will, but this small body could not.

Yan Xiaosi's greatest hobby was to eat. The instincts of this little body were too powerful, so much so that the Holy Master was already so hungry that he was growling.

"Are you hungry?" Yan Xiaosi asked him.

The Holy Master and his little body instinctively struggled on the verge of death, determined not to speak.

"I forgot that you don't know how to speak." Yan Xiaosi smiled and picked up the little Holy Master. She poked his chubby little face and said, "Are you really not hungry?"

The Holy Master held it in tightly. If no one paid attention to him, he should be able to last a little longer. However, when he was carried into a familiar and warm arms, his little body's instincts instantly slapped his rationality to death.

The little Holy Master turned his head and bit Yan Xiaosi's chest. It was as if she had returned to the night of the chaotic battle in the Earth Demon Palace many years ago. He finally understood why this little body's desire was so powerful. After all, it was its stamped personal nanny. If Dabao were here, he would also bite down without hesitation.

It was probably because the instincts of Yan Xiaosi's small body were too powerful that even the thoughts of the young Holy Master were several times more childish.

The moment he bit Yan Xiaosi, a satisfying thought flashed across his mind. Who asked you to bite me back then? Now, I've finally bitten you back!

However, in the next second, the little Holy Master felt that something was wrong. He was using Yan Xiaosi's body now. Yan Xiaosi was using his body.

Thirteen years ago, Yan Xiaosi bit Zhou Jin.

Thirteen years later, it was still Yan Xiaosi who bit Zhou Jin.

The Holy Master had always been calm and cultured, but at this moment, ten thousand curses flashed across his mind.

When Yan Xiaosi saw that he was actually indiscriminate between men and women and was biting into his arms, she knew that he was extremely hungry. She hurriedly called the Sacred Luan over and asked it to catch a goat with milk.

The Sacred Luan did not catch a lactating goat, only a lactating leopard.

"Alright!" Yan Xiaosi waved her hand and took out a small milk bottle that she had treasured for many years. After washing it clean, she put the boiled leopard milk in it.

She handed the milk bottle to the Holy Master. The Holy Master gritted his teeth. How could a dignified Holy Master do such a shameful thing?

"Be good, it's very delicious." Yan Xiaosi waved the little milk bottle in his hand.

NO!

Yan Xiaosi stuffed the pacifier into the little Holy Master's mouth.

Oh, it was delicious.

When the Demon Lord entered the room, Yan Xiaosi was feeding the little Holy Master with a small milk bottle. He was lying flat on his back. He had clearly turned into a baby who was drinking milk, but he still exuded a sage-like aura.

The Demon Lord's eyes turned slightly cold. He walked over and took the small milk bottle from Yan Xiaosi's hand.

"What are you doing?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

The little Holy Master looked at him coldly. The Demon Lord grabbed his chubby hand and let him hold the little milk bottle. "Drink it yourself!"

The little Holy Master's eyes were filled with killing intent, but his stomach was not full yet. He glared fiercely at the Demon Lord, endured the humiliation, bit the little milk bottle, and suddenly sucked.

Then, only the sound of the little Holy Master drinking milk was left in the hall.

Yan Xiaosi left the room.

"Where are you going?" The Demon Lord also walked out.

Yan Xiaosi smiled and said, "Taking a bath! When I went to look for the Sacred Luan just now, I found a huge hot spring behind! Since this palace is a Dharma artifact, the hot spring there might be a spiritual spring. I've never soaked in a spiritual spring in my life!"

The Immortal Sect did not have a spiritual spring. There was one in the ancient ruins, but she could not enter without her cultivation. Moreover, for some reason, she could not bring out the water in the spiritual spring.

As Yan Xiaosi spoke, she walked in the direction of the spiritual spring. She realized that the other party had also followed and asked in confusion, "Are you going to soak in the spiritual spring too?"

The Demon Lord sized her up. "Why? Can I take advantage of you in your current state?"

Yan Xiaosi looked down at herself and smiled. "That's true. We're all men. There's nothing to hide!"

The Demon Lord :

Although these words were right, why did it sound like something was wrong? It's true that I don't have to avoid men, but are you sure you don't have to avoid men too?

The palace was beautiful, and the spiritual spring pool was even more beautiful. There was a bright moon in the sky, and it was decorated by stars. White smoke lingered, and there were flowers beside it that she could not name. It was really a paradise on earth.

Yan Xiaosi lowered her head and began to take off her clothes.

The Demon Lord untied his headband again and tied it to Yan Xiaosi's eyes.

"Don't move." he whispered-

"Why should I listen to you?"

"Just because you can't defeat me."

"..." What a powerful reason. She could not refute.

However, Yan Xiaosi did not understand. Why did he have to follow her no matter what she did? Especially for such a special personal matter, why did he always have to do it for her? He seemed to mind her touching the Holy Master's body.

Could it be...

Yan Xiaosi soaked in the steamy spiritual spring and a bold thought suddenly flashed across her mind.

The Demon Lord was also standing by the shore, undressing. He was about to come down and take a bath when he heard Yan Xiaosi say, "Xiao Zhao, don't tell me you have improper thoughts about the Holy Master?" The Demon Lord slipped and fell down with a thud!

Yan Xiaosi : "..."

Yan Xiaosi felt that her guess was definitely right. This person had shouted at the Holy Master at the Holy Peak Mountain, but when the lightning really struck down that day, he had blocked most of the attack with his own strength. After that, he did not hesitate to fly down the abyss to look for them. To be precise, he was looking for the Holy Master.

When he found out that she had swapped places with the Holy Master, he did not let her touch the Holy Master's body at all. He did not even allow her to look. How much did he adore the Holy Master?

What did he want to make a deal with her? In her opinion, he just wanted an excuse to stay by the Holy Master's side. The battle between him and the Holy Master was also a massacre that he loved but could not get.

She wondered what the Holy Master was thinking and if he had any feelings for Xiao Zhao..

Chapter 1238: Yan Xiaosi l s Secret

After taking a bath, Yan Xiaosi returned to her bedchamber to sleep. The little Holy Master could no longer resist the sleepiness of his little body. After drinking the milk, he fell asleep.

He had countless sleepless nights, and he could not even remember the last time he fell asleep. If it were an ordinary person, they would have long been unable to withstand it. However, he was a Holy Master, and his body was full of vitality. He would not feel tired even if he did not sleep.



Although his body was not tired, his heart was. He sometimes wished he could sleep until dawn and think about nothing. The night he turned into a baby, his long-cherished dream that he thought he would never be able to fulfill in his life was realized.

The little Holy Master was sleeping soundly, not even knowing that he had been coldly thrown into the cradle by the Demon Lord.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the exquisite small handmade cradle and then at the Demon Lord at the side. Her eyes widened in surprise. "There was no cradle here just now... Did you take it out of your ring? Why do you carry such a thing with you? Do you have a sister at home?"

It was no wonder that it was really because the style of this cradle did not look like it was for boys.

As for why she didn't ask if it was for his daughter, it wasn't that Yan Xiaosi felt that he was deeply in love with the Holy Master and didn't get married outside. At that moment, she didn't think about this at all. She only subconsciously felt that this was for a certain sister of his and seemed to have been personally made by him.

The Demon Lord did not answer this question. Instead, he said, "Aren't you tired?"

Yan Xiaosi thought for a while. This body really didn't seem to be tired, but her soul was tired. She was a little demoness who wanted to eat and drink. If she didn't sleep for a long night, could she study?

Her strength was not only reflected in her small body's instincts, but even her soul's instincts shone terrifyingly.

The Holy Master had become her, so he had to follow her body's instincts and eat and sleep. As for her, she had become the Holy Master, but she did not eat or sleep according to the Holy Master's habits.

Yan Xiaosi fell back and lay on the soft bed.

Huh? Why did the bed become so soft? It was even very elastic, so much so that after she fell, she bounced up. It was extremely comfortable.

Yan Xiaosi touched the mattress on her body and looked up at the Demon Lord.

"I remember that when I was sitting here just now, this bed was very hard.

Have you changed the bed?"

How much do you not want me to get my hands on what you like? Do you mind me sleeping in his bed so much? Man, your possessiveness is so damn terrifying.

However... when she thought about how he, a dignified man, was actually so domineering for another man, she inexplicably felt a little excited.

Two men who loved and killed each other, the supreme experts of the world... This bitter couple was really too easy to get into.

Yan Xiaosi smiled evilly and fell asleep hugging the pillow.

The Demon Lord quietly came to the bed and looked at her sleeping face without blinking. "You heartless little thing. You don't even remember who I am and you dare to fall asleep like this. Aren't you afraid that I'm here to harm you?"

With that, he stretched out his slender fingers, intending to touch her face.

Unexpectedly, when he was an inch away, he felt a strange force stab his fingertips. Then, his fingertips bled.

The Demon Lord had not bled for many years. He raised his eyebrows in surprise and smiled knowingly. "Soul Restriction?"

No wonder this girl could fall asleep fearlessly. The soul restriction was different from the restriction on the body. It was fine when people were awake, but once they lost consciousness, it would automatically trigger its protective mechanism.

This should not be an ordinary soul restriction.

The Demon Lord didn't know if he should be glad that he had discovered the "Holy Master" lying on the floor and didn't move his body. Otherwise, his arm might have been covered in blood.

Suddenly, the Demon Lord's ears twitched. With a flick of his sleeve, he pulled the blanket over Yan Xiaosi and walked out of the bedchamber. In the garden, the demonic cultivator flashed out from behind a big tree and knelt on one knee. "Greetings, Demon Lord!"

"You haven't left yet?" The Demon Lord looked at him coldly. He had already discovered that the demonic cultivator had come when he was roasting mutton leg for Yan Xiaosi. The reason why he didn't say anything was because he didn't want anyone to notice.

The demonic cultivator said seriously, "I'm worried about the Demon Lord!"

The Demon Lord said indifferently, "What do I have to worry you about?"

The demonic cultivator said in fear and trepidation, "That's not what I meant.

After all, this is the Holy Master's territory. One can never be too careful.

Demon Lord, please allow me to stay and serve you!"

The Demon Lord did not need his service, but he did not mind him following.

"Have you heard of soul restrictions?" The Demon Lord suddenly asked.

The demonic cultivator was stunned and did not understand why the Demon

Lord suddenly mentioned this, but he still answered honestly, "I've heard of it.

It's a technique that's stronger than the body's restrictions. It has extremely high requirements for the person who uses it. Not only does one have to reach the Mahayana Realm, but they also have to have very powerful soul power. Of course, there are also other requirements. I need to go back and read the specific method in the ancient book. In short, this is a forbidden technique." "Forbidden technique?" The Demon Lord muttered.

The demonic cultivator nodded. "That's right. There aren't more than two people in the world who have learned this forbidden technique and can successfully use it. One is the Old Demon Lord, and the other..." It was obvious who the other one was.

The Demon Lord was enlightened. "No wonder he became so weak."

Since it was a forbidden technique, the backlash to the user was extremely great. However, the Demon Lord did not understand why he did it.

The demonic energy in Yan Xiaosi's body was enough to use the body's restrictions, so why did even her soul have to be planted with restrictions? What exactly had happened to Yan Xiaosi's body?

Chapter 1239: Her Xiao Zhao

As the two of them spoke, the demonic cultivator's expression suddenly turned cold. He gave his Demon Lord a look, indicating for him to look at the big tree not far away.

It was a hundred -year-old parasol tree. Due to the abundant spiritual energy on the Holy Peak Mountain, it grew taller than ordinary parasol trees. However, the focus now was not this tree, but the person hiding behind it.

The Demon Lord looked at the shadow projected on the ground from behind the tree and curled his lips in disdain.

The demonic cultivator immediately lowered his voice and said, "Demon Lord, do you want me to deal with her?"

It was obvious that the shadow on the ground was a woman. It was said that a few maidservants had come to the Holy Peak Mountain. The other party must be one of them. It was not a problem for him to kill a maidservant with his realm.

The Demon Lord glanced at the shadow casually, as if it was a waste to even look at it. "There's no need. You can come on time tomorrow morning." With that, he turned around and left.

Since his master did not allow him to pursue the matter, he would not pursue it. Actually, he also wanted to ask why the Demon Lord's relationship with the Holy Master had suddenly become so harmonious, but the Demon Lord had already left, so the demonic cultivator could only leave helplessly.

After the two of them disappeared, the figure walked out from behind the tree. She frowned as she stared in the direction where the two of them had left and clenched her fists bit by bit.

At dawn the next day, Yan Xiaosi was woken up by laughter.

"What a cute child? Where did she come from?" "I don't know. She was lying here just now." "Could it be the Holy Master's child?"

"Don't talk nonsense."

"But she's really cute."

The few beauties surrounded the little Holy Master, who had been ruthlessly thrown out by the Demon Lord. Their aunties' hearts were collectively overflowing. How could there be such a beautiful child in the world? She was fair and fat, and her little arms and legs were like lotus roots. Her facial features were even more exquisite, especially her black and soft hair. It was too smooth to the touch!

The Holy Master, who had never been touched by outsiders, was now pinched by a few fierce women and touched all over his body. The Holy Master felt terrible.

He glared coldly at them.

Qin Liuzhi said in surprise, "Look, she's fierce to us!"

"So cute..." Mu Qiangwei felt her heart melt.

The Holy Master gritted his teeth and sadly realized that he only had two small front teeth.

The Holy Master : .

While the few of them were happily carrying the baby, Fu Ruxue quietly left the venue and turned to go to the Holy Master's bedchamber.

Yan Xiaosi had already woken up and was sitting by the bed in a daze. Was it so miserable to be a Holy Master? Did she have to be woken up at dawn?

"Holy Master." Fu Ruxue lowered her head outside the door and said without looking sideways, "I'm Fu Ruxue. I have something to report."

"What is it?" Yan Xiaosi yawned and had no intention of letting her into the house.

Fu Ruxue looked around and whispered, "This is a serious matter. Please allow me to enter the room to report."

Yan Xiaosi glanced at the Demon Lord who was meditating and said, "Then come in."

Fu Ruxue gently entered the room. At the thought that this was the Holy Master's bedroom, Fu Ruxue's heart throbbed. She carefully pressed it down and elegantly came to the screen.

"Alright, let's talk there," Yan Xiaosi said.

It was unknown if Xiao Zhao had come in the morning or if he had stayed by her bed for the entire night. In short, it was better not to let Fu Ruxue see him in the same room as her.

As for what Fu Ruxue wanted to report, Yan Xiaosi had never considered that it might be related to Xiao Zhao.

Fu Ruxue said, "Holy Master, what I'm going to say might be unbelievable to you, but I swear that I'm serious. I won't harm you!"

"Okay, go ahead," Yan Xiaosi said.

Fu Ruxue was deeply vigilant of the surroundings. She made up her mind and said, "Holy Master, you've been deceived. Your friend isn't a righteous cultivator at all. He's... he's..."

Fu Ruxue wanted to say the word Demon Lord, but she realized that her throat seemed to be choked. She could not make a sound no matter what. She tried to say 'demon', but she could not make a sound either.

She touched her throat. How could this be?

The Demon Lord was still meditating without moving.

Yan Xiaosi asked, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

1...

Fu Ruxue tried her best to shout, but it was useless.

Yan Xiaosi vaguely sensed that something was wrong. She looked at Fu Ruxue, who was struggling to make a sound, through the gap in the screen and narrowed her eyes slightly.

She went to the Demon Lord's side and poked his shoulder with her finger. She narrowed her eyes and whispered, "What did you do to her? Are you hiding something from me? If you're not a righteous cultivator, then who are you?"

The Demon Lord slowly opened his eyes and suddenly pounced on Yan Xiaosi, pressing her onto the soft bed.

Yan Xiaosi was shocked by this unexpected action. Her little body was stiff, and her big eyes blinked. Could it be that he had a beastly nature early in the morning? Although this body was the body of his sweetheart, his soul was not the soul of his sweetheart.

HOW could ne bear to eat tms.d

"You want to know who I am?" His red lips curled up as he looked at her charmingly, like a poppy blooming in one's heart.

Yan Xiaosi shivered. This person was too dangerous, too dangerous! It was best if she didn't provoke him. Yan Xiaosi's throat moved. "I think I actually don't have to know."

"Or perhaps it's better for you to know."

"No, no, no. You're thinking too much. I don't need to know."

Curiosity killed the cat.

Yan Xiaosi planned to move out from under him, but he grabbed her wrist. He supported his body with his other hand and imprisoned her until she had nowhere to escape. "I'm Xiao Zhao."



Your Xiao Zhao.

Yan Xiaosi nodded like a chick pecking at rice. "I know. You said so."

The Demon Lord bent down and gently buried his head in her neck, carefully and greedily breathing in her aura. Yan Xiaosi's eyes instantly widened and her body stiffened.

What was going on? I, I, I, I... I'm really not your dao companion. Don't make a mistake!

Clang!

It was the screen that Fu Ruxue had knocked down. Fu Ruxue did not do it on purpose this time. She was frightened by her involuntary strangeness and staggered against the screen in front of her.

The screen fell, and everything behind it was exposed to everyone. Coincidentally, the demonic cultivator who had only been on duty for less than an hour had brought Sect Master Lin and the various guardians and elders over to meet the Holy Master.

In the end, what did they see?

The Holy Master was pressed under the black-clothed man, who still buried his head in the Holy Master's neck.

Sect Master Lin and the others felt like they had been struck by lightning!

Wasn't night enough for the two of you? You're so hungry early in the morning. Cultivators have good stamina, but you used them to make this?!

The demonic cultivator was also shocked. What new strategy did the Demon Lord use? He even sacrificed himself? Could it be that he didn't hesitate to seduce him in order to complete the mission?

Yan Xiaosi panicked. "Hey, no, don't misunderstand... I..."

There's no need to say anything. We all understand. We didn't see anything! Initially, it was just a suspicion, but now, it was finally confirmed.

The Holy Master... was really the one below!!!

Sect Master Lin gestured for them to stop with heartache. He turned around with tears in his eyes and brought the Guardians and elders of the Holy Sect to wait outside the palace. They finally understood the Holy Master's good intentions. He did not let them enter the palace because he did not want them to see this scene and feel awkward.

"Uh... that..." The demonic cultivator realized that he seemed to have done something wrong and scratched his head awkwardly. "I'll leave too. Continue." With that, he turned around and left. He had just taken two steps when he pulled out the troublesome Fu Ruxue and did not forget to close the door for the two of them.

Yan Xiaosi : "..."

Sect Master Lin came to look for the Holy Master today for serious matters. There were a few missing persons cases in Pine Crane Town, and the magistrate prefecture intervened to investigate. However, they did not find any clues, so they asked the Holy Sect for help.

The Holy Sect sent capable disciples down the mountain to investigate the case. After investigating for a few days, they really found very important clues. The disciples followed the clues to capture the culprit, but none of them returned.

"You mean all the disciples of the Holy Sect have gone missing?" Outside the palace, Yan Xiaosi asked with a strange expression.

"That's right," Sect Master Lin said. "Originally, I planned to get the Guardians to search for them, but... the place where the disciples disappeared is not under the Holy Sect's jurisdiction, so I came to ask the Holy Master if we should forcefully search."

“What did your ancestor say?” Yan Xiaosi asked.

Sect Master Lin said in shame, “He’s in seclusion. If not for this, I wouldn’t have dared to cause trouble for you.” Especially when you and your dao companion are entangled, I really feel like I’m a degenerate who broke up a couple!

Yan Xiaosi nodded. ‘Which sect’s sphere of influence is that place you’re talking about?’

“Immortal Sect,” Sect Master Lin said.

“My house?” Yan Xiaosi was stunned.

Sect Master Lin was confused.

Yan Xiaosi’s expression did not change as she said, “I mean, damn it.”

Sect Master Lin was even more confused..

Chapter 1240: Immortal Lord Jiuchao

Ever since that male vixen appeared, the Holy Master had become more and more unlike himself.

Although Sect Master Lin was filled with emotions, he still did not suspect Yan Xiaosi.

At this point, Yan Xiaosi already understood why Sect Master Lin had come looking for her. It was not that they really did not dare to search the Immortal Sect, but that they could not enter the Immortal Sect’s sphere of influence to search.

Before her father and brothers set off, they had set up a restriction within a ten-mile radius of the Immortal Sect. Outsiders were not allowed to enter or leave at will. Unless the founder of the Holy Sect and the Holy Master came personally, it was very difficult to break the Immortal Sect's restriction.

The people from the Holy Sect had also tried to negotiate with the Immortal Sect, but the head of the sect was not around. They could only come back in a few days.

Sect Master Lin was worried about the safety of those missing people and was also worried that more victims would appear in town, so he had no choice but to beg the Holy Master. Since this matter was related to the Immortal Sect, Yan Xiaosi could not ignore it.

Yan Xiaosi said to Sect Master Lin, "Tell me the place. I'll go take a look personally later."

"I'll go with the Holy Master," Sect Master Lin said.

"There's no need." Yan Xiaosi was worried that Sect Master Lin would see any flaws if she interacted too much with him. "Tell me the location and I'll go over myself. Since that person dares to capture a disciple of the Holy Sect, it means that he's quite bold and his strength can't be underestimated. You're guarding the Holy Sect. Don't let the thief take advantage of you."

Sect Master Lin thought about it and felt that it made sense. The Grandmaster was in seclusion and the Holy Master had gone down the mountain, so he was the top expert here. If he left too, the gains would not make up for the losses if the thieves killed their way up the mountain.

It was mainly because they did not know the other party's strength, so they could not let their guard down.

Sect Master Lin told Yan Xiaosi about the town and the location of the incident, and sent someone to inform the disciples there.

Yan Xiaosi returned to the bedchamber to change her clothes and go out. She also snatched the Little Holy Master from the hands of the young ladies who were overflowing with maternal instincts.

“Why did you bring him along?” The Demon Lord had appeared behind Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi was shocked. She turned around and glared at him. “Don’t you make a sound when you walk?”

“I’m asking you a question,” the Demon Lord said as he glanced at the little Holy Master in the basket.

Yan Xiaosi closed the lid of the basket and said to him, “Something happened in the Immortal Sect. I’m going out, but I don’t have a token on me, so I can only bring myself.”

Her constitution was special, and she could freely enter and leave any restrictions. Of course, with the Holy Master’s strength, he could actually open the restriction. The problem was... she did not know how to control the Holy Master’s power.

Yan Xiaosi carried the small basket on her back and smiled. “Aren’t you looking for someone? I’m not around. Just search as much as you want.”

The Demon Lord smiled faintly. “Are you sure you can go down the mountain like this?”

“Why can’t I go down the mountain?” As Yan Xiaosi spoke, she was about to whistle and summon the Sacred Luan. However, just as she moved, she suddenly realized that she was no longer Yan Xiaosi. Of course, she could not ride her previous mount.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the bottomless mountain and silently swallowed her saliva. If she walked down from here... she would have to break both her legs... Besides, she might not be able to reach even when she broke them...

“Or you can learn how to ride a sword from him.” The Demon Lord leaned lazily against the door frame with his arms crossed and looked at Sect Master Lin, who had left on his sword.

Yan Xiaosi lowered her head aggrievedly. She didn’t know how.

The Demon Lord said, "Steady yourself."

"What?" Yan Xiaosi was stunned. Before she could react, she felt something suddenly under her feet and flew out.

This was different from the kisses and hugs she loved to play with when she was young. This speed... was so fast that she could catch up to lightning. She felt that she was standing on a bolt of lightning. If she was not careful, she would be overturned by the strong wind and fall.

"Ah!" Yan Xiaosi exclaimed and instinctively hugged the Demon Lord's waist. At first, she did not know that she was hugging a man's waist. She only gradually felt that something was wrong after hugging him. This waist really did not have any fat and was filled with resilient strength.

Yan Xiaosi rolled her eyes and secretly pinched his waist. The Demon Lord's body trembled and he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move!"

Yan Xiaosi: "Oh."

She pinched it again!

The Demon Lord :

Sect Master Lin rode his sword back to the sect. Halfway there, he felt a shadow fly over his head. He looked up in confusion and almost fell off the flying sword when he took a closer look. The man in white who was hugging the male vixen and burying his head in the male vixen's arms... Wasn't he their Holy Master?

Was there a need to be so intimate? He even brought the male vixen along to investigate a case? He even rode the same flying sword as him? And he even hugged his waist?!

Sect Master Lin felt that he couldn't stand it anymore. If he continued, he would feel sore. He had been married to his wife for so many years, but he had never been so clingy!

“If this continues, it won’t be long before the entire Holy Land knows that the Holy Master has a male dao companion...” Sect Master Lin covered his eyes with a headache. With a loud bang, he bumped into a tree.

Sect Master Lin : “...

The tree : ‘

The Demon Lord flew on his sword to the open space closest to Pine Crane Town. The two of them walked the rest of the journey on foot. It was not that he cherished the reputation of the Holy Master, but they wanted to hear the commotion in town along the way.

The first missing person case was a month ago. As of last night, seventeen people had gone missing, including the disciples of the Holy Sect. These people were all young men, strong and healthy, and had proper morals. There were cultivators and ordinary people among the missing people in town. Most of the cultivators’ realms were not high, and the most powerful one was only at the late-stage of Qi Refinement. Even if Yan Xiaosi did not have any cultivation, she could capture a few with his Dharma artifacts.

“Why didn’t he capture those above the Qi Refinement Realm? Could it be that he can’t defeat them?” Yan Xiaosi asked.

“He even captured ordinary people. Perhaps his standards for capturing people have nothing to do with their realm. The people he captured just happened to not have exceeded the Qi Refinement Realm,” the Demon Lord said.

“Is that so?” Yan Xiaosi muttered.

The Demon Lord’s guess was quickly confirmed. Just as they met up with the disciples of the Holy Sect who had come to receive them at the agreed place, they were told that someone else had disappeared from town. It was a Great Void Stage expert.

There were a total of three disciples who received them. The leader was Senior Brother Jing, who had sent Yan Xiaosi and the others to the Holy Peak Mountain yesterday.

Senior Brother Jing looked at the unfamiliar man beside the Holy Master in surprise. Obviously, they didn't know that the Holy Master had a "Dao Companion" yet, and Sect Master Lin didn't know that the Demon Lord would follow, so he didn't communicate with them in advance.

The Holy Master had always been alone and had never seen any friends around him. Senior Brother Jing was very puzzled. Seeing that the Holy Master had no intention of explaining, he tactfully suppressed this doubt.

"Who do you suspect did it?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"We suspect that it's the demons," Senior Brother Jing said.

The Demon Lord's eyes flickered.

Yan Xiaosi touched her chin. "Is there any evidence?"

Senior Brother Jing said seriously, "Last night, our junior brothers fought with that person. The reason why our junior brothers disappeared was because they chased after him. According to the junior brothers who stayed, that person has a very powerful demonic aura. He should be a demonic cultivator."

"What about his realm?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Senior Brother Jing shook his head. "I'm not sure. Perhaps his realm is too high for us to see through. Or perhaps he has a Dharma artifact that hides his realm."

"Where did the disciples chase him to before disappearing?"



“There.” Senior Brother Jing waved his hand and pointed at a mountain range in front. “We suspect that the missing cultivators and commoners were also captured there.”

“Immortal Grass Mountain?” The Immortal Grass Mountain was the mountain range his mother had named. It was a natural barrier to the south of the Immortal Sect. Usually, there was no problem. Only when his father and brothers went out would they set up restrictions that did not allow outsiders to enter.

However, her father and mother were no longer in the Immortal Sect a month ago. In other words, this place had always been restricted. Then, how did they barge in?

“The disciples behind also tried to chase after him, but they were all blocked outside by restrictions,” Senior Brother Jing said.

So... the only one who could pass through the restriction was the culprit?

Yan Xiaosi suddenly thought of something and said, “Do you still suspect that the people from the Immortal Sect are also involved?”

Senior Brother Jing did not know that the person standing opposite him was the daughter of the Immortal Sect. He said in detail, “Other than the Immortal Sect, I can’t figure out who else has the key to open the restriction.”

The Demon Lord, who had been silent all this while, said casually, “How can the Immortal Sect collude with the demons?”

“I’m afraid you don’t know this, Fellow Daoist. The Immortal Sect...” Senior Brother Jing hesitated for a moment. Seeing that his Holy Master had no intention of stopping him, he continued, “The Immortal Sect is actually related to the demons. The new Demon Lord of the demons once had a deep relationship with the Immortal Sect. He was an adopted son picked up by the Madam of the Immortal Sect from outside. Not many people know this secret. I hope Fellow Daoist doesn’t tell anyone.”

My mother has an adopted son? Why didn’t I know? No one mentioned it to me!

“Besides...” Senior Brother Jing continued, “The case happened after the Sect Master and Madam of the Immortal Sect went out and the three young masters entered seclusion to cultivate. The timing is also quite coincidental.”

“You mean my...” My parents and brothers did it? Yan Xiaosi stopped in time. She coughed lightly and said seriously, “Is it appropriate for us to suspect such an open and aboveboard sect just because of such a coincidence?”

Open and aboveboard? Senior Brother Jing was dumbfounded. Holy Master, do you have any misunderstandings about being open and aboveboard? The entire Holy Land had been tricked by Immortal Lord Jiuchao.. Have you forgotten how he became rich?