

Toddler 1251

Chapter 1251: Untitled (1)

Yan Xiaosi and the Holy Master changed back into each other's bodies. The Holy Master brought back all the missing people, regardless of whether they were dead or alive. Among the seventeen people, there were three disciples of the Holy Sect. They had entered late and were all still breathing. The Great Void Stage expert was fine. The corpses of the others were also sent to the local magistrate prefecture for their families to bring back.

The memories of the living had long been erased by Ghost Mother. In the end, they only remembered that they had fought a demonic cultivator in town. They could not remember anything else. The Netherworld was related to Yan Xiaosi's secret. The Holy Master did not announce the exact process to the public. Of course, he denied that it was in the territory of the Immortal Sect.

"We didn't enter the restrictions of the Immortal Sect. We happened to be outside the Immortal Sect's restrictions, in a lost mystic realm. Now, that mystic realm has been closed by me," the Holy Master said to Sect Master Lin and the Guardian Elders.

The disciples of the Holy Sect who had fought with the demonic cultivator that day, as well as Senior Brother Jing and the others who had rushed to the event location to investigate after that, felt that what blocked them outside was the restriction of the immortal sect. However, since the Holy Master said that it was the restriction of the mystic realm, it must be the restriction of the mystic realm.

The Holy Master was always right. Moreover, the Holy Sect would not lie. At least, they would not lie to protect the Immortal Sect.

In the entire Holy Sect, the only people who had witnessed the Holy Master and Yan Jiuchao's family together were Shui Yueqing and the white-haired old man. After the two of them returned to the sect, they did not say a word.

Therefore, no one knew that they had a relationship. In addition, the Holy Master had never had any contact with the Immortal Sect all these years, at least in their opinion, that was the case. Therefore, there was no reason for the Holy Master to make an exception for the Immortal Sect.

Yan Xiaosi returned to the Holy Peak Mountain.

When Fu Ruxue and the others saw her appear in the colorful small garden and completely outshine the spring in the garden, they suspected that they were seeing things.

“Am I seeing things? That little demoness is back?” “Wasn’t she scared away by the lightning?”

“She, she, she... she came back with the Holy Master!”

“And the Holy Master’s friend! The three of them... the three of them went up the mountain together! No! They entered the house!”

Without the Holy Master’s instructions, they did not even dare to enter the room to serve tea. That girl actually walked in with her head held high?!

How infuriating!

Yan Xiaosi was here to look for the Holy Master to remove the restriction for her.

“I heard everything! Ghost Mother gave you a bead! No, she gave me a bead!

With that bead, I don’t need your restrictions!”

Actually, Yan Xiaosi was too busy coaxing the half-awake Little Stone to listen carefully to the conversation between the Demon Lord and Ghost Mother. It was the moment she changed back to her body with the Holy Master that she sensed the meaning of that bead to her from the remnant thoughts he left in her mind.

This was a little abstract, but at that time, her mind was indeed echoing with the Holy Master's thoughts. "With this bead, we can almost remove her restriction."

"This bead can treat the demonic energy in my body, right? Then why aren't you quickly undoing the restriction?" Yan Xiaosi knelt beside the small table and lay on the table, looking at the Holy Master resentfully and pleadingly.

"No way."

"No way."

It was the voices of the Holy Master and the Demon Lord.

Yan Xiaosi looked at them strangely. Do you guys want to be hand in glove? Is it really good to be so obvious? This was not how public displays of affection worked!

The reason why the two of them did not agree was because the restriction in Yan Xiaosi's body had been removed. It was just that she did not know. It was definitely not a bad thing for her not to know, at least not for the two of them.

"I won't give up! As long as you don't remove the restriction for me, I won't leave your palace for a day! Let me tell you, I, I, I... I'm serious! I'm very difficult to raise! I eat a lot! I... I will eat all the spirit pets and spirit beasts in your back mountain!"

After Yan Xiaosi said those fierce words, she took her bow and arrow and left. In order to prove that she could really eat all the beasts on the mountain, she worked hard.

The corners of the Holy Master's lips curled up imperceptibly. Perhaps he did not notice it himself, but it did not escape the Demon Lord's eyes. The Demon Lord narrowed his eyes slightly in thought.

Yan Xiaosi went hunting for an entire day.

The Holy Master knelt on the cushion in the study and read. The orange-red sun set and shone on the ancient book that emitted the fragrance of ink. The Demon Lord lay leisurely in a hammock at the side, one hand behind his head to pillow his head, and the other playing with a golden flute.

The Holy Master did not look at him. He only flipped to a page and said, "She hasn't been back for so long.. Aren't you worried about her? Aren't you going to

look for her?"

Chapter 1252: Untitled (2)

"It doesn't seem like she's the one who should be worried now. It's your spirit pets from the back of the mountain, right?" The Demon Lord looked at the roof calmly. "If I'm not wrong, your palace isn't a Dharma artifact, but an immortal artifact. The little spirit pets inside isn't a spirit pet either. They're immortal pets, right? Doesn't your heart ache to feed that girl and that big bird like this?"

The most powerful weapon in the Shengze Continent was a spiritual artifact at that time, but immortal artifacts were of a higher level than spiritual artifacts. It was already considered rare. Currently, there are only two immortal artifacts in the entire continent.

"Don't you feel sorry for her? Aren't you afraid that she'll empty your pockets if the blessed Immortal Demon Flute is sent to that girl just like that?"

That's right. The flute given to Yan Xiaosi in the Underworld was the real Immortal Demon Flute. What he was playing with now was just an ordinary golden flute.

His Heavenly Demon Palace was inside.

At least the Holy Master's palace was still in his hands. He knew very well what treasures Yan Xiaosi had harmed. The Demon Lord was different. His entire family assets had been handed over to her.

The Demon Lord snorted. "What do you think Xiaosi is? She's not a prodigal!" How could she empty his pockets?

The Holy Master smiled faintly. "I mean, that girl doesn't know that her power has already been awakened. She didn't hold back. Aren't you afraid that she'll blow up your Heavenly Demon Palace?"

The Demon Lord scoffed. "How is that possible?"

As soon as he finished speaking, an earth-shattering bang came from the valley of the Holy Peak Mountain. Something exploded in the Demon Lord's mind. He stood up and stared blankly out the window.

In the next second, a charred Sacred Luan flew back with Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi held the flute in one hand and covered her mouth and nose with the other. She choked on the smoke until she was about to cry. "Brother Xiao Zhao, your flute can't play, so I swayed a few times. Then, a small house fell out. I pinched it and it accidentally exploded."

The Demon Lord went dizzy.

The Immortal Demon Flute was the second immortal artifact of the Shengze Continent. Because it was enhanced with the power of the demons, its grade was higher than the Holy Master's palace. The space inside was as big as three Holy Peak Mountains, and the Heavenly Demon Palace at the top was even more dazzling. It had all kinds of treasures.

"Are you sure you only swayed a few times?"

How much strength did you use to shake out the palace that was firmly built on the Immortal Demon Mountain? The Demon Lord felt that his heart was not good after accidentally becoming a man without a house.

“Brother Xiao Zhao, is that small toy house very important to you?” Yan Xiaosi said aggrievedly. “I’ll get my father and Brother Dabao to make a new one for you later. The toys they make are very good. They won’t explode with a pinch.”

Heavenly Demon Palace: Is it my fault that it exploded just because you pinched it?!

“No need. It’s just a small thing. If it’s gone, it’s gone,” the Demon Lord said with an ugly smile. “Are all the things inside toys?”

What... did this mean?

Yan Xiaosi scratched her head. “Something fell from the flute. It was quite fun, so I... swayed it a little more.”

The Demon Lord resisted the urge to vomit blood and asked calmly, “Oh, what did you shake out?”

“It’s nothing. Just a little black snake.”

His Demon Dragon!!!

“A little chick.”

His Demon Phoenix!!!

“And there’s... that...” Yan Xiaosi gestured thoughtfully. “A big flying fish.”

Kun... Kunpeng...

The ancient Kun Peng had long gone extinct. That was the soul of the ancient Kun Peng, but if it was nurtured for a while, it might be able to use a spell to mold its true body and create an ancient Kun Peng.

“What did you do with them?” The Demon Lord asked in a trembling voice.

Yan Xiaosi lowered her head guiltily and licked her lips. “I... I ate it.”

The Demon Lord finally couldn't take it anymore. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

“But...” Yan Xiaosi did not have the time to say that they laid eggs, and that she had kept all their eggs. There were a total of three, not one less!

It was also at this moment that the Holy Master and the Demon Lord realized a problem at the same time. After Yan Xiaosi's power was awakened, she needed to eat very powerful things. Otherwise, it would not be able to satisfy her needs. She did not deliberately want to eat the Demon Dragon, Demon Phoenix, and Soul Body Kunpeng, but her instincts were playing tricks on her.

The Demon Lord looked at Yan Xiaosi with tears in his eyes. “Aren't the chickens, ducks, and fish of the Holy Peak Mountain delicious?”

Long Long, Feng Feng, and Peng Peng were so cute.. How could she eat them?

Chapter 1253: Untitled (3)

Yan Xiaosi said, “It smells good, but not as good as your little snakes, chickens, and flying fish!”

The Demon Lord instantly straightened his back. “Of course!”

Of course, his demon beasts' realm was higher than these spirit beasts!

Speaking of which, righteous cultivators could not eat food with demonic energy. At best, they could not subdue it. At worst, their cultivation would be corroded by demonic energy, but Yan Xiaosi did not have any such problems. She could even eat their souls.

However, with Yan Xiaosi's eating speed, the Demon (Spirit) Beasts and Demon (Spirit) Plants of the Immortal Demon Mountain and the Holy Peak Mountain would probably be wiped out before long. The mutant beasts and mutant plants outside probably could not satisfy Yan Xiaosi's appetite.

The best way to improve this stretched situation was to ascend and open a passageway to the higher realm.

Actually, with their current strength, they were only short of an opportunity to ascend.

However, there were also risks in ascension. When cultivators advanced, they would encounter heavenly lightning. The Great Void Stage was three heavenly lightning, the Lesser Mahayana Realm was six heavenly lightning, and the Mahayana Realm was nine heavenly lightning. Each one was more terrifying than the last, and there were very few who could withstand it. The risk of ascension was even greater. The ascension was not called heavenly lightning, but lightning tribulation. It was a battlefield formed by countless heavenly lightning, and it could almost be torn into pieces.

The principle was that the ascenders were too powerful and had exceeded the limit of this space. Therefore, the Heavenly Dao Laws would send heavenly lightning down and kill the ascenders to maintain the stability of this world.

Once the lightning tribulation could not destroy the ascenders, the laws of heaven and earth would open a path for them, allowing them to fly to a place that could accommodate their power.

"Demon Lord, are you really going to ascend? Don't you want us anymore?" In the garden, the demonic cultivator asked the Demon Lord with snot and tears.

The Demon Lord looked disgusted. "Why should I want you? Are you good-looking or have good figures?"

The demonic cultivator who choked to death: ‘

It was not that the Demon Lord did not care about the demons completely. No one stipulated that people could not return after ascending. He just had to suppress his realm.

What he was not sure was whether Zhou Jin would ascend with him. From a personal point of view, he naturally did not want to see that guy again. But if that guy shamelessly pestered Xiaosi, he couldn't really kill him.

"What are you thinking about, Demon Lord?" The demonic cultivator asked curiously when he saw his master at his wits' end.

"I'm thinking, will that guy also ascend?" The Demon Lord said.

"Holy Master?" The demonic cultivator frowned and said, "With his strength, he should have been able to ascend long ago. The reason why he didn't attract the lightning is mainly because he's the master of this world. He has long fused with the laws of heaven and earth of the Holy Land. If he's powerful, the Holy Land is powerful, so the Heavenly Dao doesn't reject him so easily."

The Demon Lord snorted. "What about me? Could it be that the Heavenly Dao laws don't reject me? Or is my strength not enough to alert the Heavenly Dao laws?"

The demonic cultivator hurriedly said, "You're the master of the Demon

Domain. A large portion of your strength... has also returned to the Demon

Domain, so it's not so easy to cause the strangulation of the Heavenly Dao Laws. Why don't the two of you do something that will anger both humans and gods?"

The Demon Lord rolled his eyes at him.

The demonic cultivator smiled awkwardly. "I was just saying. Just kidding, just kidding."

The Demon Lord said expressionlessly, "Continue to stay in the Holy Sect and ask about the Rakshasa King. I'll go meet Zhou Jin."

"Yes," the demonic cultivator agreed.

The Holy Master had just taken off his complicated outer robe and was only wearing a thin undergarment. He planned to take a bath in the spiritual spring. When he had something on his mind, he would come to the spiritual spring to soak.

Unexpectedly, before he could walk down the pool, he heard footsteps behind him.

He had grown up, but he was still the same as Dabao when he was young.

The corners of the Holy Master's eyes moved. He put away the things in his hand and said indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

"Taking a bath. Why? You're not letting me?" He asked the question, but his hand began to unbutton his clothes.

The Holy Master ignored him and walked towards the spiritual spring.

The Demon Lord took off his shirt, revealing his firm muscles and a v-line filled with strength. His red lips curled up and he said, "Are you also planning to ascend? Don't blame me for not reminding you. The lightning tribulation doesn't have eyes."

"These words are also for you," the Holy Master said indifferently.

"I'm not afraid of lightning." The Demon Lord spread his hands. He had the ability to control lightning to begin with. The risk of the lightning tribulation was actually not big for him. At least, that was the case for his lightning tribulation. Of course, if Zhou Jin's lightning tribulation struck him, it would be a different situation.

However, he did not plan to transcend the tribulation with Zhou Jin.

“What are you holding in your hand? It can’t be a token of love for Xiaosi, right?”

Speaking of which, didn’t you already give up on your seven emotions and six desires?” The Demon Lord said with a smile as he reached out to snatch the thing in the Holy Master’s hand.

The thing was white and smooth like a piece of high-grade suet. As soon as he snatched it, it slid out.

The Holy Master’s eyes flickered and he quickly bowed to pick it up.

When the Demon Lord saw that he was so nervous, he was certain that it was definitely something shameful. He quickly bent down to snatch it, but unexpectedly, his feet slipped and he pounced forward. Coincidentally, he bumped into the Holy Master, who was bending down to pick up something. The Holy Master was knocked down and held onto the pillar in front of him.

This posture was a little wrong!

The Demon Lord quickly held the Holy Master’s waist with both hands, intending to use the force to retreat.

Coincidentally, Yan Xiaosi walked over.

The handsome Sect Master Lin came with her.

Sect Master Lin felt that he was going crazy. What did he see? The Holy Master bent down and held onto the pillar. The Demon Lord stood behind him and stuck tightly to him. His hands were even holding onto his waist— The Holy Master’s face was especially red!

.. It was red from the heat.

Their eyes were watery!

It was steamed by the steam.

“What are you doing?” Yan Xiaosi asked with wide almond-shaped eyes.

The Holy Master looked at the soap that he had finally picked up and said in a daze, “Picking up... soap?”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang from the dome. In an instant, thunderclouds surged in the sky, and lightning was like fire.

On the other hand, the demonic cultivator was investigating the Holy Sect when he felt a world-destroying energy gather above his head. He looked up.

“F*ck! Lightning tribulation!”

And it was a lightning tribulation for two people. The Holy Land and the

Demon Domain were both enveloped by the destructive power of lightning. The world was swallowed by huge darkness and panic, leaving only the violent lightning tribulation as if it wanted to strangle everything.

Such a terrifying lightning tribulation shocked the demonic cultivator so much that his jaw almost dropped. Why did he feel that... the Heavenly Dao Law was not wiping out two ascenders, but killing two beasts?

“What exactly did the two of you do!!!”

Chapter 1254: Untitled

Since ancient times, the Lord of Heaven and Earth who ascended by picking soap was probably the first, no, the first two.

The Heavenly Dao Law was especially angry. It had guarded the world for many years, but it had never heard of two men daring to pick up soap in broad daylight?! It was fine if they did it, but they still dared to say it? Did it think it was deaf and couldn't hear?

However, Lord Heavenly Dao, picking up soap... was really just picking up soap in the literal sense...

The Demon Lord felt bitter. If he had known that it was just a piece of soap, he wouldn't have snatched it. He got the lightning tribulation just because he wanted a piece of soap. This was too aggrieved.

The Demon Lord had been thinking about the opportunity for his ascension these days. He had wondered if he had to slaughter a city and bury a million corpses to attract the lightning tribulation to strike him. Unexpectedly, a bar of soap did it.

However, he never thought that he would welcome the lightning with Zhou Jin.

He had the power to control lightning. His lightning tribulation was different from the lightning tribulations of other ascenders. As long as he controlled it well, the power of lightning could be used by him. It was no exaggeration to say that his tribulation was not difficult at all.

But...

If his lightning tribulation was also mixed with someone else's lightning tribulation, then it would be a different story.

Zhou Jin's lightning tribulation clearly would not go easy on its ascenders. When it struck their bodies, it would feel sore, especially when the lightning tribulation did not have eyes. As long as it was within its territory, it would turn the world upside down.

Generally speaking, cultivators would have abnormalities before they ascended. They could sense that they were about to ascend and would remind the surrounding people to evacuate in time to avoid being affected.

Today's lightning tribulation was menacing. Not to mention that the two of them could not separate in time, even the Holy Sect could not dodge it so quickly.

Sect Master Lin shouted in his heart that something was wrong. The Holy Sect was going to be smashed into pieces.

However, to everyone's surprise, the lightning tribulation in the sky really seemed to have eyes. It only caught the two of them and did not move at all.

Although it was said that they pitied all living beings and did not hurt the innocent, Sect Master Lin felt that it was not very likely. It was more like the lightning tribulation could not bear to waste a bolt of lightning. Every bolt had to kill these two beasts.

The Demon Lord was struck so miserably!

The Holy Master was not any better than him. It was already difficult for him to deal with his lightning tribulation, coupled with the lightning tribulation of the demons... One had to know that the lightning tribulation of the demons was originally more ferocious than the lightning tribulation of the orthodox cultivators. This was related to the fact that the cultivation of the demon cultivators of the same realm was higher than the orthodox cultivators. The backlash and lightning tribulation they suffered would definitely be even stronger.

The Holy Master was charred on the outside and tender on the inside, and black smoke rose from his head.

Everyone in the Holy Sect took out their Dharma artifacts the moment they heard the lightning tribulation, preparing to make a dying struggle, but... what is this? Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched the lightning tribulation carefully avoid them and slash fiercely at the two of them.

The two of them were so struck by the lightning tribulation that they were just short of dancing a seaweed dance together.

“What’s wrong with them? Why were they so badly struck by lightning?” Yan Xiaosi felt that she couldn’t bear to continue looking.

Sect Master Lin was also very confused. Who knew what the two of them had done? Why were they struck like this? To be honest, even the book did not dare to write such a terrifying lightning tribulation!

After being puzzled, Sect Master Lin patiently explained the concept of lightning tribulation and ascension to Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi said thoughtfully, “You mean they’re transcending the tribulation? They’re going to ascend to the upper realm after that?”

“That’s right.” It was hard to say if they could successfully transcend it. This lightning tribulation was clearly going to kill them.

This lightning tribulation lasted for an unknown period of time. Everyone’s neck hurt.

In the end, it was Yan Xiaosi who couldn’t stand it anymore. She wanted to sleep, but such a big lightning tribulation was so noisy that she couldn’t sleep!

Anger rose in her stomach. Then, she suddenly flew up and grabbed a bolt of lightning that slashed at the Demon Lord. The meandering lightning was as terrifying as a swimming dragon, but it instantly turned into a small light snake when Yan Xiaosi grabbed it.

The little light snake twisted. Huh? It couldn’t break free?

When Yan Xiaosi saw that she had easily caught the lightning, she glared strangely. She did not think too much about it. Since she could catch one, she might as well catch the second.

Therefore, everyone witnessed something even more unbelievable than two grown men being struck by lightning while picking up soap. The number one trash of the Holy Land—Yan Xiaosi—acted a scene of catching lightning with her bare hands.

At first, those lightning bolts were especially arrogant. When they saw their companions being captured by a little girl, they pounced on her arrogantly. In the end, when one came, Yan Xiaosi grabbed one. When two came, Yan Xiaosi grabbed a pair.

In the end, Yan Xiaosi already had two large bundles of lightning in her hands. She suddenly threw these lightning towards the dome!

With a loud bang, all the black clouds were dispersed. The sky that was originally filled with lightning and thunder suddenly became silent, and the entire world fell into silence. If not for the two humanoid charcoals still floating in the air, everyone would have thought that the lightning tribulation just now was just their imagination.

Sect Master Lin looked around in fear. He did not know if it was his imagination, but he felt that the laws of heaven and earth... were cowardly.

They were so cowardly that they even let go of the two animals who were picking up the soap.

“Is the lightning tribulation over?” Yan Xiaosi placed her hands on her hips and looked above her head. “Didn’t they say that an ascension passageway will open after the lightning tribulation? I don’t see any passageway.”

Wasn’t this nonsense? There could only be a passageway after the lightning tribulation was over, but wasn’t this not over?

It was rare for the lightning tribulation to not dare to strike down halfway.

Yan Xiaosi rolled up her sleeves.

Sect Master Lin felt the world tremble, as if it had suffered a huge shock again. Almost at the same time, the passageway to the dome opened.

Sect Master Lin : "..."

That shouldn't be, right? That girl was just rolling up her sleeves. Was there a need to be so afraid of being beaten up? But then again, wasn't that girl a ten-thousand-year-old trash?

Did she change, or was he seeing things?

No matter how stupid Yan Xiaosi was, she understood that ascension was not a

bad thing. Being able to go to the upper realm meant that she could see a wider world. Although she did not know how the two of them obtained their opportunity to ascend and there was no sign at all, she was happy for the two of them.

"Why aren't they moving yet? If they don't go up, the passageway will close!" Sect Master Lin said worriedly.

The passageway to ascension was not permanently open. It had a time limit, and after that, it would disappear.

At this moment, because the passageway had opened, the spiritual energy of the upper realm continuously surged over. This spiritual energy was much purer than that of the Holy Land, and all the cultivators felt their realms increase.

The only person who didn't feel anything was Yan Xiaosi. She looked at the passageway that was only the size of a door and blinked in shock. "It's so small. Can we squeeze in?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the passageway instantly became the size of a small garden.

Sect Master Lin staggered and almost went crazy!

Yan Xiaosi couldn't care less now. She felt that the reason why the Holy Master and Brother Xiao Zhao didn't ascend wasn't because they didn't want to, but because they had been struck by the lightning tribulation and couldn't move.

Hence, she flew over, grabbed one with each hand, and flew towards the passageway.

Sect Master Lin's expression changed drastically and he shouted, "Be careful—"

There was pressure in the passageway. Only those who had experienced the lightning tribulation could withstand that pressure. When other cultivators approached, they would be killed by the pressure inside.

This was not an exaggeration, but someone had really tested it. Otherwise, if anyone could enter the passageway, wouldn't it mean that as long as an ascender opened it, the cultivators of an entire sect or even a large holy land could ascend?

Sect Master Lin was waiting to collect Yan Xiaosi's corpse. He was already prepared to use his clothes to catch Yan Xiaosi's corpse. In the end, he saw the three of them fly into the passageway unimpeded.

Sect Master Lin : "...

After the three of them flew over, the passageway closed with a whoosh.

The passageway closed, and the spiritual energy of the upper realm was gone. Even so, in just a short moment, the disciples of the Holy Sect had already absorbed more spiritual energy than they had in several lifetimes.

What no one noticed was that not long after this passageway closed, behind a small black cloud not far away, a small, small passageway used the black cloud to make a dumbfounded expression before quietly closing itself.

Of course, the ascension passageway of the righteous cultivators was different from the ascension passageway of the demons.

It was an unbearable pain to be pierced through by three people at the same time. It was too big to accommodate. It was still a newly appointed demon passageway that had not been entered by any ascenders..

Chapter 1255: Untitled

After the three of them ascended, they came to an empty flatland. It was surrounded by mountains on three sides and there was a large pool in front of them. Perhaps to match this unique posh of the upper realm, there was an immortal aura that varied from a foot to two feet floating around. It could also be said to be the fog in the mountain.

The three of them stood in the open space and looked around in shock.

“Is this... the upper realm?” Yan Xiaosi asked with a puzzled expression. It was no different from the Holy Land! Of course, she did not know if it was different from her hometown. After all, she had never successfully left the Holy Land.

The Demon Lord and the Holy Master were also dumbfounded. Other than the richer spiritual energy, this place did not seem to be much different from the lower realm.

In fact, it was even more desolate. Within a hundred miles, their divine senses could not sense the existence of any living creatures.

This living thing included but was not limited to humans and beasts.

“Could it be that we came to the wrong place? This... is the upper realm?” The Demon Lord originally planned to say something cool, but when the words reached his lips, he remembered that Yan Xiaosi was beside him and was too embarrassed to say hooligan words, so he changed it.

The Holy Master frowned for once. He had lived for more than ten thousand years, so he naturally knew more than a newly appointed young demon lord like Xiao Zhao. However, from his understanding, he never expected the upper realm to be like this.

“We came up from the ascending passageway. It shouldn’t be wrong. Could it be that we’re still on the edge of the upper realm?” he murmured.

“Ah!” Yan Xiaosi suddenly looked at her hands and shouted, “I realized something! I suddenly became powerful just now! Has my restriction been removed?”

Their hearts skipped a beat. Not good, this was even worse than discovering that the upper realm was like this! If this girl realized that she could do whatever she wanted, the two of them would probably be powerless.

The Demon Lord said, “It’s not! You just accidentally let the lightning tribulation split a crack in the restriction!”

The Holy Master said, “That’s right. Don’t use your abilities randomly. The restriction has to be slowly removed. If you forcefully break it, it will cause a backlash to your body.”

The two of them, who were incompatible, maintained a high degree of agreement on this problem.

“...Oh.” Seeing that the two of them were so serious, Yan Xiaosi obediently nodded.

“But if my restrictions are removed, I can leave the Holy Land to see Uncle Bruiser get married.” Yan Xiaosi said weakly.

“It’s not removed!” The two of them said in unison!

Yan Xiaosi was stunned by their auras. She knew that the two of them had a good relationship, but why did they always have such a good relationship?

The Holy Master suddenly said, "Let's walk forward and see if there are any new discoveries."

It couldn't be that there wasn't a single cultivator in the upper realm.

"Yes." The Demon Lord agreed.

Their goal here was mainly to find food for Yan Xiaosi, so he did not care if they could find cultivators. It was fine as long as they had powerful spiritual beasts.

"Which way?" Yan Xiaosi rubbed her eyes. She was sleepy.

This place matched the time of the Holy Land. Yan Xiaosi was used to sleeping early and taking a nap in the afternoon. Today, her nap was ruined by the Tribulation Transcendence, so she was sleepy before it was dark.

The Demon Lord squatted down. "I'll carry you. Go to sleep."

Yan Xiaosi yawned and lay on his back. After a while, she fell asleep.

Looking at Yan Xiaosi lying on a man's back so easily, the Holy Master frowned imperceptibly.

Yan Xiaosi was not someone who would easily get close to others, let alone that the other party was a man. Actually, even Yan Xiaosi herself could not explain why she did not reject the closeness of the Demon Lord at all.

At first, she was clearly worried that he would kill her, but the more she interacted with him, the more she felt that this person could be trusted from the bottom of her heart.

Yan Xiaosi lay on the Demon Lord's broad back, her little head resting on his shoulder.

“Brother Xiao Zhao,” she said in a daze. “I’m sleeping.”

“Yes, go to sleep,” the Demon Lord replied softly, his voice gentle and magnetic.

Yan Xiaosi quickly fell asleep.

The Holy Master turned his face away imperceptibly and walked southeast. The Demon Lord had no objections to going in any direction. With the little girl on his back, this was very good. Although he knew that she would most likely not be cold, he still took out a cloak from his Cosmos Ring and covered her.

The Holy Master walked forward expressionlessly, his steps a little fast.

The Demon Lord took in his reaction. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he chased after him and said, “Why? Are you feeling uncomfortable?” The Holy Master glanced at him and ignored him.

The Demon Lord said, “Don’t forget how old you are. Don’t think about eating young grass.”

The Holy Master frowned and glared at him. If not for Yan Xiaosi on his back, the Holy Master would probably have already fought with him. “If you continue to talk nonsense, be careful that I’ll kill you!”

“Can you kill me?” The Demon Lord said arrogantly.

The Holy Master said coldly, “This is not the Demon Domain. Even if you can use your spiritual energy to cultivate, you’re still more used to the Demon Clan’s cultivation techniques. Who do you think has the higher chance of winning?”

Bastard! The Demon Lord gritted his teeth and snorted. “I won’t argue with you!” With that, he carried Yan Xiaosi and quickly flew past the Holy Master.

The Holy Master looked at their backs and closed his eyes slightly. He took a deep breath. They flew a hundred miles southeast on their swords. Not to mention a figure, they did not even see a shadow of an insect. "What kind of place is this?" The Demon Lord asked strangely.

The sky darkened and they sat down by a stream.

The Demon Lord's Demon Palace had been destroyed by Yan Xiaosi, so he couldn't find a place to sleep even if he wanted to. However, there were ready-made large rocks here, so he didn't mind.

He sat on the stone and hugged Yan Xiaosi in his arms. He said to the Holy Master, who was looking at the moon in the sky in a daze, "Hey, light a fire." "Why do you want to start a fire?" The Holy Master asked.

There were only two uses for starting a fire. One was to keep warm, and the other was to chase away wild beasts and mosquitoes. However, they did not use any of these because not only were they not afraid of the cold, but they also could not wait to encounter wild beasts and mosquitoes.

"You've been a Holy Master for too long. Have you forgotten what a human is?" The Demon Lord had not forgotten that he had a Blood Demon body to begin with. Other than not liking to eat, he was no different from normal people. He looked at Yan Xiaosi in his arms and said, "When she wakes up and sees that it's so dark, she'll be homesick."

The Holy Master was stunned. Indeed, with Yan Xiaosi's guts, it was impossible for her to be afraid of the dark. However, it was probably really possible for her to miss her family.

The Holy Master found dry wood and used his spiritual energy to start a fire. The fire shone on their faces, casting a layer of orange light. Yan Xiaosi was sleeping soundly. She was curled up in the Demon Lord's arms. It was unknown if she was having a beautiful dream, but she was drooling.

The Demon Lord looked down at her with a gentle gaze.

The Holy Master clenched his fists and stood up. "I'll go over there and take a look."

He walked down the stream. He left the fire behind. However, without turning around, he could sense their movements with his divine sense.

Xiao Zhao hugged her tightly.

He clenched his fists bit by bit.

“If you like her, then snatch her. Why are you hesitating so much?” A teasing voice sounded. The Holy Master’s eyes turned cold and he immediately became vigilant. “Heh, how useless.”

The voice came again.

The Holy Master came to the stream and looked at the water that had stopped at some point. He saw a black figure appear inside. “Who are you?” He asked coldly.

The black shadow in the water smiled faintly. “It doesn’t matter who I am. What’s important is that I can help you.”

The Holy Master said in a cold voice, “I don’t need anyone’s help.”

The black shadow smiled until circles of ripples appeared on the water surface. “You also care about that girl, right? You used most of your cultivation to plant a double restriction on her, causing you to be unable to even defeat a seventeen-year-old young Demon Lord. Others might not know, but how can I not know? On the fifteenth of every month, you will go to the Immortal Sect to visit that girl. On the fifteenth, it’s the day of the backlash from Yan Jiuchao’s Longevity Technique. He can’t sense your existence. After so many years, the girl you protect has grown up, but in the end, she has become someone else’s. Won’t you be unwilling?”

“Here, let me help you. Anyway, that kid can only live for one lifetime. You’re different. As long as you’re willing, you can be together for life.”

The Holy Master suddenly transformed a spiritual energy sword and stabbed at the black shadow on the lake. Water splashed everywhere, but the black shadow mysteriously dispersed, leaving only a series of strange laughter floating in the Holy Master's ears.

The Holy Master returned to his resting place.

Yan Xiaosi was already awake and was sitting on a stone eating the rabbit meat that the Demon Lord had roasted for her.

The Demon Lord's storage ring stored many spirit pets. He originally planned to give them to Yan Xiaosi to play with, but now, they were eaten by Yan Xiaosi. Although they were different from what he had imagined, they were still given to Yan Xiaosi.

"Is it good?" The Demon Lord asked.

"Mm!" Yan Xiaosi puffed up her cheeks and nodded. Her mouth was so busy that she couldn't speak.

This rabbit was especially fat and had a lot of fat. The Demon Lord took another Demon Fruit and inserted a thin reed tube to feed her. Yan Xiaosi took a big bite from his hand. The milky pulp instantly diluted the oil of the roasted rabbit meat.

"Is Brother Xiao Zhao good?" The Demon Lord asked.

"Nlm!" yan maosl noaaea ana ate another moutnrul or rat ana juicy rat)D1t meat.

"Then can you follow Brother Xiao Zhao every day from now on?"

"Mm!" Yan Xiaosi vaguely felt that she had agreed to something incredible, but the rabbit meat was too delicious, and the fruit pulp was too delicious. She didn't have the time to think about it carefully..

Chapter 1256: Untitled

The way the Demon Lord took care of Yan Xiaosi wholeheartedly and the way Yan Xiaosi accepted his care without warning made people think of one word—suitable.

Yes, the two of them were indescribably suitable together.

Yan Xiaosi ate well like a little fat squirrel, her eyes sparkling, but the Demon Lord's eyes were focused and gentle.

The Holy Master's eyes flickered.

The combination of a demonic cultivator and a righteous cultivator was not protected by the Heavenly Dao, but strictly speaking, Yan Xiaosi was not a righteous cultivator. Actually, the Holy Master could not say what she was, but she was definitely a unique existence in the world.

In so many years, Zhou Jin's life was only less than twelve years of cultivation. It was almost not worth mentioning compared to his lifespan.

Therefore, those were emotions that he shouldn't have. It was his longing for the mortal world. It was a failure of cultivation.

However, someone as proud as the Holy Master would never allow himself to fail.

He was the Holy Master, not Zhou Jin.

When the Holy Master appeared in front of Yan Xiaosi and the Demon Lord again, his expression had already returned to its usual coldness.

Yan Xiaosi handed the remaining rabbit leg to him. "Holy Master, do you want some?"

“No need,” he said expressionlessly.

“Oh.” Yan Xiaosi turned to look at the Demon Lord. “Brother Xiao Zhao, are you still eating?”

“You can eat,” the Demon Lord said dotingly to Yan Xiaosi as he glanced at the Holy Master.

Yan Xiaosi obediently ate the remaining rabbits.

. She wasn't full.

Of course, the Demon Lord knew that she was not full. Now that her strength had awakened, the spiritual energy in her body was circulating rapidly and she had exhausted a lot of energy. The spirit pets of the lower realm could no longer satisfy her needs. He had to find something to eat as soon as possible. Otherwise, she would really go hungry.

“Let's go,” the Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi did not know that the two of them were looking for food for her, but she did not object to traveling late at night.

The three of them continued southeast. After walking for another hundred miles, they really made a discovery. It was an inn. Although it was a little dilapidated and did not look like the previous buildings at all, this was already very good compared to being deserted.

Not all the people from the previous batch were powerful ascenders. Some of them had ascended here and had a beloved dao companion. They had children, so they had descendants.

Among these descendants, some were born with natural endowments, while others were no different from ordinary people. Even those with natural endowments had to cultivate very hard to reach a satisfactory realm.

Of course, because of the rich spiritual energy, the cultivation speed of the upper realm was generally faster than the lower realm.

The waiter of this inn was a Great Void Stage cultivator.

The Great Void Stage was an existence surrounded by stars in the Holy Land, but here, he could only be a waiter.

The inn was open.

However, it was late at night and the inn was quiet. When the three of them arrived, the waiter was in a daze. Hearing footsteps, he turned around and saw two newly ascended cultivators. He was not very enthusiastic and said indifferently, "There's no food. You can only stay here. One spirit stone per room."

The Demon Lord casually threw him four spirit stones, one more than usual.

The waiter looked at the sparkling spirit stones on the table and his eyes instantly widened.

Spirit stones were actually divided into grades. They ranged from grade seven to grade one. Grade seven had the most impurities, and grade one was the purest. Most of the spirit stones used to make goods on the market were grade six to grade four. Grade one spirit stones were really rare.

The waiter's attitude instantly changed. He put the three spirit stones into his drawer and put the extra one into his pocket. He smiled at the three of them.

Only then did he realize that the three of them were too extraordinary.

In this place that only looked at strength and not appearance, no one would care about how a person looked. If they still cared, it could only mean that the other party was indeed good at seeing a certain level.

"Have you seen enough?" The Demon Lord asked dangerously.

The waiter instantly came back to his senses. Usually, the natives would not take the new ascender seriously. However, since the other party could take out four grade one spirit stones at once, it meant that he had a rich foundation and might be a disciple of a large sect.

For example, after the founder of the Long Blade Sect ascended, he established a new Long Blade Sect. In the future, if there were any more ascenders in the sect, they could directly enter the previous Long Blade Sect.

He wondered which faction the three of them belonged to.

Was it the Myriad Sword Sect or the Hundred Flowers Palace? In terms of foundation and strength, the Myriad Sword Sect was number one. However, in terms of looks, who was more beautiful than the Hundred Flower Palace?

If it was the people from these two palaces...

The waiter rolled his eyes and asked with a smile, "You're also going to the mystic realm to search for treasures, right? To be honest, I have a way here. If the three of you need a guide, I can introduce you."

"What treasure?" Yan Xiaosi was curious and could not help but be interested. "It's Lingzhi Grass. Aren't the three of you here waiting for Lingzhi Grass?" "What's there to wait for? I have a lot of Lingzhi Grass in the back mountain!"

When the waiter heard their tone, he knew that they were not here to search for treasure. However, on account of the grade one spirit stone, he might as well explain to the three of them, "This is not ordinary Lingzhi grass, but a treasure from the ancient mystic realm."

There were also many mystic realms in the Holy Land, but it was as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns that were related to ancient times. Other than the opportunities of the three little eggs, no one else had encountered any ancient mystic realms.

Of course, the treasure in the ancient mystic realm was not an ordinary treasure. However, what caught their attention was not the Lingzhi Grass itself, but such a precious treasure. Usually, it would be

guarded by a spirit beast. If it was an ancient treasure, then the one guarding it should also be an ancient spirit beast.

“Where is the mystic realm?” The Holy Master asked.

The waiter rubbed his thumb and index finger.

The Holy Master was at a loss. The Demon Lord understood in a second and gave him another first-grade spirit stone.

The waiter smiled until his eyes narrowed into slits. He put away the spirit stones and said, “It’s not far from our inn. If you go east, you’ll be there in twenty miles! The treasure hasn’t moved yet, so the three guests don’t have to be anxious. You just have to stay in the inn first. Our people are already guarding the mystic realm. Once the treasure shows signs of appearing, they’ll immediately send news to the inn!”

Yan Xiaosi did not know that there were ancient spiritual beasts to eat. She was not interested in herbs and drooped her head to yawn. Seeing that she was sleepy, the Demon Lord asked the waiter, “Where’s the room?”

The waiter brought the two of them to the second floor. The two rooms were connected, and the other room was slightly separated.

“Stay over there!” The Demon Lord said to the Holy Master without hesitation.

The Holy Master did not say anything and left expressionlessly.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the little resentful couple strangely and asked weakly, “Did you fight?”

The Demon Lord : ‘

Although Yan Xiaosi was causing trouble in the Holy Land, she was still a little homesick when she was outside. She lay in bed, unable to fall asleep. The Demon Lord flashed in and sat down by her bed. "Can't you sleep?"

Yan Xiaobao nodded. "Yes, I miss Dad and Mom. There's also Brother Dabao,

Brother Er'bao, Brother Xiaobao."

The Demon Lord looked at her dotingly. "Do you want to listen to a song?"

Yan Xiaosi thought for a while. "Yes."

She thought that he would take out the golden flute and play it. Unexpectedly, he took out a xun. His slender fingers picked up the xun and brought it to his lips. The simple music came out faintly with a trace of melancholy, like the distant mountains and small moons, pouring out his heart.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him steadily. For a moment, she felt a trace of loneliness from him. "Brother Xiao Zhao, where are you from? What are your parents like? Do you have any siblings?"

"No." He said.

He blew the xun in his hand again. He was a child that no one wanted. He was thrown into the blood pool by his mother when he was born. He was an evil being and a demon. He was an existence that could not be tolerated in the world.

Yan Xiaosi fell asleep under his music.

The Demon Lord covered her with a blanket and silently walked out of the room. He did not leave, but stayed outside the door. He placed his hand on the railing of the corridor and quietly looked in the direction of the hall on the first floor. Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat. He held his chest and circulated a spiritual energy with his other fingertip, tapping it into his dantian.

Suddenly, a white light attacked and entered his dantian with his spiritual energy, finally suppressing his palpitations.

“What’s wrong with your body?” The Holy Master walked over indifferently.

“There’s no need for you to meddle!” The Demon Lord did not plan to thank the Holy Master for his actions just now.

The Holy Master stopped beside him and glanced at him. He also followed his gaze to the dark hall. “It’s not so easy to absorb the Old Demon Lord’s power. Moreover, he wanted to destroy... Yan Xiaosi back then, so his demonic bead is filled with violence. If you don’t absorb it, your body will reject it. If you completely absorb it, you will lose your mind and go crazy to death. If I were you, I wouldn’t choose to ascend, nor would I easily use my power.” “Hmph.” The Demon Lord snorted.

The Holy Master said, “I can go to the mystic realm alone.” The Demon Lord said domineeringly, “I’ll raise my own woman!”

Chapter 1257: Wedding (1)

The next day at dawn, there was news from the inn. There was something amiss in the sky above the mystic realm. It was most likely that the treasure was about to appear.

The Demon Lord and the Holy Master brought Yan Xiaosi to the mystic realm. When they arrived at the mystic realm, they realized why there was no one for hundreds of miles after they ascended. It turned out that they were all here to search for treasures.

There were disciples of sects and itinerant cultivators. The former was strong and had the most people.

There were not many itinerant cultivators who acted alone. Some had companions before they came, and some had temporary groups after coming to the mystic realm. These did not have anything to do with the three of them.

The three of them were neither willing to join any sects nor did they have the intention of partnering up with any itinerant cultivators. On the other hand, the three of them were too outstanding. No matter where they went, people could not help but take a few more glances.

“Hey, the three of you, stop!” A seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth walked over. From his clothes, he looked like a disciple of a certain sect. He looked at the three of them arrogantly and said, “My two senior sisters invite you.”

The three of them looked at him strangely. Yan Xiaosi asked, ‘Who’s your senior sister?’

The little disciple looked up at the sky. “The Second Miss and Fourth Miss of the Myriad Sword Sect!”

The Myriad Sword Sect’s reputation in the upper realm could be said to be notable. Their eldest daughter and fourth daughter were even the beloved daughters of the sect master. In the upper realm, they were almost equivalent to princesses.

Unfortunately, the three of them had just arrived. What the hell was with the Myriad Sword Sect? They had never heard of it!

Yan Xiaosi asked, “Oh, why did they invite us over?”

“What can they do?” The junior disciple said arrogantly. “You’re new, right? The two senior sisters said that they allow you to join the Myriad Sword Sect.”

These words did not sound pleasant. It was true that they were new, but they did not ask for their intentions. They asked them to join the Myriad Sword Sect as if they had picked up a huge bargain.

“How do you know we’re new?” Yan Xiaosi was a curious baby.

The disciple raised his eyebrows and said, “You still have the aura of the lightning tribulation on you. You might not be able to sense it yourself, but it’s still very easy for outsiders to distinguish. Alright, stop talking so much nonsense. Follow me!”

“Oh.” Yan Xiaosi was quite curious about the Myriad Sword Sect and wanted to go over and take a look.

Unexpectedly, the junior disciple stood in front of her. “There’s no you. There’s only two of them.”

The Demon Lord and the Holy Master did not want to go to the Myriad Sword Sect to begin with. They only reluctantly went because of Yan Xiaosi, but they actually did not want Yan Xiaosi. That was good.

They won’t go anymore. The two of them brought Yan Xiaosi and left without looking back.

The people from the Myriad Sword Sect were not far away, so they naturally

saw uns scene.

The two senior sisters’ expressions turned very ugly.

They were the beloved daughters of the Myriad Sword Sect and were used to calling the shots. They had never been humiliated like this before, so the two of them immediately decided to teach them a lesson.

“Senior Sister, please calm down. Leave this matter to Junior Brother.” Another disciple of the Myriad Sword Sect stepped forward. He was the family servant of the Myriad Sword Sect. His parents were both ascenders of the lower realm. After they ascended, they joined the Myriad Sword Sect with their own strength.

The Myriad Sword Sect had abundant spiritual energy and many cultivation techniques. There were also countless Dharma artifacts and spirit artifacts. Growing up in such an environment, it was impossible not to be extraordinary.

He had already sensed the auras of the three of them just now. The man in black seemed to be a demonic cultivator, and the man in white was a righteous cultivator. Both of their realms were below his. As for that girl... he could not sense any spiritual energy fluctuations at all. Presumably, she did not ascend, but an ordinary person from the upper realm.

With his current strength, it was not a problem for him to fight two enemies at once. He decisively went to find trouble with the three of them.

“Do you know how many people want to enter our Myriad Sword Sect? My senior sister took you in as disciples because she thinks highly of you. Otherwise, the two of you won’t be able to enter the sect selection that happens once every ten years.” He said arrogantly.

The three of them ignored him and treated him as if he was farting. He was anxious now. If talking didn’t work, then he would use force. He had originally planned to teach them a lesson. However, no one expected that the dignified inner disciple of the Myriad Sword Sect had actually not taken three moves from the Demon Lord.

This was still in order not to disgust Yan Xiaosi, so he used one move to lure him away. After insta-killing him, he used one move to bury him. There were a total of three moves.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

After the Demon Lord finished dealing with him, he even wiped his hands with a white handkerchief. Then, he pulled Yan Xiaosi’s hand and left the place extremely protectively.

“Second Sister, they’re too much!” The Fourth Miss of the Myriad Sword Sect stomped her feet in anger.

Initially, they had invited the Holy Master and the Demon Lord over because they had taken a fancy to their beauty. There were handsome men and beautiful women in the upper realm, but this was the first time they had seen such handsome men..

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Chapter 1258: Wedding (2)

She liked the man in white more, but her second sister had taken a fancy to the man in black. She thought that this would be a sure-win if she used her identity as the Myriad Sword Sect's disciple, but she did not expect him to look down on her.

The two of them seemed to only have eyes for the ignorant little girl.

The Fourth Miss cursed, "I don't know where that vixen came from! If I find out, I'll definitely skin her alive!"

The Second Miss frowned and said, "Forget it, don't forget the purpose of our trip."

Although men were good, they were not as important as treasures. Moreover,

if she obtained a treasure and offered it to her father, her father might agree to help her get this man if he was happy.

It was always foolproof when her father took action.

The phenomenon in the mystic realm was mainly manifested on a rainbow in the sky. Generally speaking, there would be a rainbow after rain, but there was no rain in the mystic realm. This was most likely caused by the energy fluctuation of the Lingzhi Grass itself.

Everyone surged in the direction of the rainbow.

Yan Xiaosi and the other two also followed the crowd.

"Did the two young ladies from the Myriad Sword Sect take a fancy to you?" Yan Xiaosi chatted.

"No," the Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi curled her lips. "Don't lie to me. I'm not a child anymore. If they didn't like you, why didn't they want me?"

The Demon Lord rubbed Yan Xiaosi's head dotingly. "They're blind."

When the Myriad Sword Sect's sisters, who were flying over their heads on their swords, heard this, they almost staggered and fell!

It was fine if they didn't accept their good intentions, but they actually called them blind? Who was the blind one who couldn't differentiate between a real young lady and a vixen?

Below the rainbow, cultivators were gathered from all directions. Although the phenomenon had appeared, no one could be sure where the treasure would come from or tear through space to fly out.

All everyone could do was wait or find a place to wait. Perhaps the place they were waiting for was the place where the treasure came out later.

"Do we have to wait here too?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the two of them.

The two of them thought for a while and nodded in unison.

Actually, it was the same no matter where it was. If there were really ancient treasures in this mystic realm, then these people would not be able to defeat the guardian beast so quickly. Therefore, no matter if the treasure was here or elsewhere, they would definitely be able to catch up.

Since that was the case, there was no need to spend any effort to move around. He should conserve his energy on the spot. The Demon Lord took out a very gorgeous tent from his Cosmos Ring and let Yan Xiaosi stay in it.

Then, he shook out a large mutton leg and a table full of seasonings and roasted them on the spot.

Everyone at the side was dumbfounded.

Are you sure you're here to snatch treasures? If I didn't know better, I would think that you're here on vacation!

The Demon Lord didn't just roast mutton leg. He also roasted a pheasant and sprinkled cumin powder, white sesame, and green onions. The fat meat was sizzling, making everyone crave it.

Most of them did not fast, but they would be fine if they did not eat or drink for ten days to half a month. Being fine was one thing, but being drooled by others was another. Soon, the sounds of people swallowing their saliva could be heard.

Yan Xiaosi stuck her little head out of the tent. When she saw that there was food, her eyes lit up. She walked over. The Demon Lord took out a small stool from his Cosmos Ring for her to sit on and held a large parasol behind her to prevent the sun from shining on her.

Everyone was speechless.

Brother, you moved your house here, right?

Actually, in the Demon Lord's opinion, this kind of equipment was only for Yan Xiaosi to rest for the afternoon during the day. It would be unfair to Yan Xiaosi if she rested here at night.

Yan Xiaosi sat down beside the Demon Lord. The Demon Lord handed her the roasted mutton leg. She ate heartily. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. When she bit down, her cheeks were puffed up and fat seeped out from the corners of her lips. This time, everyone felt hungry.

The Holy Master looked at the Demon Lord in confusion. He actually had storage equipment too, but it was filled with cultivation techniques, Dharma artifacts, and pills. There were not so many things used by the mortal world. In his eyes, these were things that cultivators did not need, but Yan Xiaosi liked them very much.

"You sit too." When Yan Xiaosi saw that the Holy Master was standing, she moved to the side and gave him half of her small stool.

The Demon Lord took out a new stool from his Cosmos Ring in a second!

Everyone was tempted by Yan Xiaosi. If it was just the fragrance of the food, it wouldn't be so uncomfortable. However, Yan Xiaosi was eating too well. They had never seen someone who could eat so much. Even some cultivators' anorexia was instan

Chapter 1259: Wedding (3)

However, they were too embarrassed to ask others for food. What would they become if word got out? Would they be beggars or bullies? It was fine if they were bullies, but was it appropriate to dominate a piece of meat?

Did he still have any shame?

"Fellow Daoist, can't you see that everyone is focused on searching for treasures? It's not very appropriate for you to do this, right?" An old cultivator spoke. He was the most gluttonous because he was sitting at the downwind of Yan Xiaosi. The fragrance rushed into his nose.

Yan Xiaosi paused while she was eating.

"Eat, it's fine," the Demon Lord said softly.

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi continued to lower her head.

The Demon Lord sneered and looked at the old cultivator. "What did we do that was inappropriate? Did we not let you snatch the treasure, or did we kill you and set fire to it? If you want to eat it, just say so. Why beat around the bush?"

The old cultivator was a little indignant when he heard the first half, but the last sentence made his ears prick up. "You-you want to give me some?"

The Demon Lord walked up to him with the roasted pheasant and smiled. "Of course... not!" He made the old cultivator craved for it and left without looking back.

The old cultivator's lungs were about to explode! "Child! You want to humiliate me! You're going too far! Take this!" The old cultivator took out his meteor hammer and attacked the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord did not even lift his eyelids. With a flick of his sleeve, he shot out a demonic aura and sent the old cultivator flying.

Everyone was stunned.

That old cultivator was an itinerant cultivator, but he was an itinerant cultivator with an astonishing cultivation realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the guts to act alone. His cultivation realm was clearly above this black-clothed youth, but he was sent flying so easily by the other party.

This, this was too...

"He's a demon!" Someone in the crowd shouted.

Everyone reacted one after another. The power just now was really unfamiliar, but after carefully distinguishing it, wasn't it demonic energy? "A demon has infiltrated! Everyone, kill him!"

Everyone swarmed up and surrounded the three of them.

Yan Xiaosi put down the half-eaten mutton leg and looked at the Demon Lord in a daze. "Brother Xiao Zhao, are you a demon?"

At most, he would kill them. Had he not experienced enough killing all these years?

However, Yan Xiaosi's words instantly made his heart jump. He had really been careless just now and let others see through his identity as a demon. Was she... going to hate him and become his enemy too?

The Holy Master looked at Yan Xiaosi with a complicated gaze. He did not have much of a relationship with the Demon Lord. If these people wanted to kill him, he would not help him.

Unless—

The Holy Master looked at Yan Xiaosi beside him.

Yan Xiaosi had already placed the mutton leg back on the grill and stood up indifferently.

Smack!

A stone hit the Demon Lord's shoulder. He did not dodge and just looked at Yan Xiaosi nervously. Yan Xiaosi lowered her eyes. The Demon Lord was still holding the pheasant that was worn with a stick. His grip on the stick tightened.

Yan Xiaosi silently took out the dagger at her waist and suddenly shot it at the Demon Lord. The Demon Lord closed his eyes and did not dodge at all. However, the pain he imagined did not come. The dagger whistled past his ear and collided with a long sword that ambushed the Demon Lord.

The sword was destroyed, and the dagger stabbed the ambusher in the chest.

“Ah—” The cultivator who ambushed him screamed and was sent flying, landing heavily on the ground.

The Demon Lord suddenly opened his eyes and looked back at the cultivator. Then, he looked at Yan Xiaosi in disbelief.

Yan Xiaosi smiled. “You’re from the Demon Clan, but you’re also my Brother

Xiao Zhao!”

The Demon Lord suddenly felt sour in his heart. "If you do this... you'll be enemies with everyone."

The righteous and demonic paths were irreconcilable. This was an unchanging principle. Otherwise, there would not be two ascension passageways. This was not a place for demonic cultivators to appear.

Yan Xiaosi shrugged and said, "If the person they were going to deal with today was me, would Brother Xiaozhao abandon me?"

"Of course not." For you, I'm willing to be enemies with the world. Yan Xiaosi smiled sweetly. "Then I won't abandon Brother Xiao Zhao!" The Demon Lord walked forward and gently stroked her cheek. "Okay."

The Holy Master turned his face away indifferently. The two sides officially started fighting.

"There's no need for you to get involved," the Demon Lord said to the Holy Master facing the enemy. "They're all your fellow Daoists."

The Holy Master did not say anything. He only killed an itinerant cultivator who ambushed Yan Xiaosi.

The Demon Lord frowned slightly as he looked at the blood on the ground. When did this guy's hostility become so strong? Did something happen that he didn't know about?

Immortal Lord Jiuchao, who was far away in the Great Zhou, did not know that his precious daughter had been kidnapped by two stinky men. Little Bruiser was getting married, so he brought Yu Wan back to the Great Zhou.

The two of them were now in their thirties, but time did not leave many traces on them. On the contrary, with the baptism of time, they both had a mature charm.

Little Bruiser was twenty-one years old this year.

The Emperor conferred Yu Shaoqing as the Duke of Ding. Little Bruiser was now the Princely Heir of Ding.

However, his identity was not only the Princely Heir of the Duke Manor, but also the grandson of the Emperor. When he was ten years old, the Emperor conferred him as the Young Commandery Prince of Nanzhao.

His little brother—Gou'zi, who was only a year younger than Yan Xiaosi—was also conferred the title of Little Commandery Prince.

That's right, he didn't use the nickname that he gave Yan Xiaosi back then. Later on, his Mom gave birth to a son and Little Bruiser gave it to him without any explanation!

Little Bruiser was marrying the Ninth Princess of Great Zhou.

He had met the Ninth Princess in the Great Zhou. At that time, he was still young and lived in his sister and brother-in-law's Young Master Manor. The Ninth Princess was the Empress's adopted daughter. The Empress did not treat the Ninth Princess well, so his sister brought her to the manor to stay for a while.

He had never seen such a beautiful little girl before. It was like a bright flower bud blooming in his young heart.

He had officially proposed to marry the Ninth Princess at the beginning of the year.

The Ninth Princess was the same age as him. According to the two countries, she was already an old girl. The Emperor and Old Madam did not agree at the beginning. Not only was the Ninth Princess old, but she was also a widow. And he had personally shot the Ninth Princess's husband to death..

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Chapter 1260: Wedding (4)

Little Bruiser definitely didn't do this out of personal anger. At that time, he didn't know that the other party was the Ninth Princess's husband. He only confirmed the other party's identity after killing him, but no one would believe him.

Especially the Ninth Princess, she would not believe it.

After killing her husband, he turned around and proposed to marry her. No one would agree. Unfortunately, this was a marriage alliance between two countries. The Ninth Princess was married to the Commandery Prince of

Nanzhao and the Princely Heir of the Duke Manor. She had no room to resist.

However, she did not eat or drink along the way. She was relying on the imperial physician to maintain her life with pills. Otherwise, she would be dead by the time she arrived at the Duke Manor.

When Little Bruiser heard that she was so unwilling to marry him, he was so anxious that he stopped the carriage halfway.

"You guys, stand down!" He instructed coldly.

The people who sent the bride and groom were all his people, so how could they not listen to him? They hurriedly retreated thirty feet away.

Little Bruiser lifted the curtain and got into the carriage. He sat on a bench at the side, and the Ninth Princess, who was dressed in a phoenix coronet and robe, sat on a red bench facing the curtain.

The Ninth Princess was wearing a veil, so Little Bruiser couldn't see her expression clearly. However, looking at her tense body and her tight grip on the handkerchief, it wasn't difficult to tell that she was afraid.

Little Bruiser was furious again.

What did he do? Why was this woman afraid of him? Didn't he just shoot her man to death? He had already compensated her. What else did she want?

Little Bruiser and the Ninth Princess had made a mistake.

Back then, Little Bruiser was temporarily staying in the Young Master Manor, and the Ninth Princess had also moved in for a while. However, not long after that, the saint army captured Yu City. Yu Shaoqing brought Little Bruiser back to Nanzhao to get reinforcements.

The two little fellows were in the budding stage and were extinguished with a whoosh. After that, Little Bruiser never returned to the Great Zhou. It was not that he did not want to, but he was too young. Children did not have human rights.

He would do whatever the adults told him to. The Old Madam doted on her precious grandchild. She couldn't control her eldest grandson, Yan Jiuchao, and Helian Sheng. How could she not control her younger grandson?

This lasted for ten years.

When Little Bruiser could finally leave the Helian Manor, a shocking "bad news" came from the Great Zhou—the Ninth Princess was getting married.

She was married to the Crown Princess Consort's maternal cousin.

Back then, after Yan Huaijing was deposed, the Fifth Prince, Prince Cheng, was conferred the title of the new Crown Prince. His Princess Consort was the

Commandery Princess of Xiongnu, who was later the Crown Princess Consort.

Back then, when the Fifth Prince was asked to marry the Commandery Princess of the Xiongnu, everyone thought that he had no hope of becoming the Emperor. Even the Emperor thought so. After

all, the Emperor would not be willing to hand his empire over to a prince with half the Xiongnu bloodline.

On the other hand, the Xiongnu side was quite ambitious. Once they found out that the Xiongnu Commandery Princess had given birth to the royal heir, they would definitely eliminate all difficulties to support her son to ascend the throne. After he ascended the throne, they would infiltrate their forces and slowly take the Great Zhou for themselves.

This was not impossible.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, the Emperor would never let Prince Cheng be the Crown Prince.

The Emperor had even threatened Prince Cheng that he could only choose between the position of Crown Prince and the Commandery Princess of Xiongnu. In the future, the Commandery Princess of Xiongnu could be a concubine, but she could not be a Empress, nor could she give birth to a prince.

Prince Cheng and the Commandery Princess of Xiongnu could be considered to have formed a good relationship in the battle.

If he had said this to Prince Cheng a few years ago, Prince Cheng might have agreed. However, the two of them had long developed feelings for each other.

Prince Cheng was unwilling to give up his first wife to fight for the position of Crown Prince.

Prince Cheng was a grateful person. One could tell from his interactions with

Yu Wan. The Emperor had appointed him because of his integrity and kindness. If he really abandoned his first wife, he would not be the wise ruler in the Emperor's heart.

Princess Consort Cheng was not to be trifled with. When she heard that Prince Cheng would rather not be the Crown Prince for her, she immediately became ruthless and cut ties with the Xiongnu.

Now that the Great Zhou had a powerful ally like Nanzhao, there seemed to be nothing for the Xiongnu to be afraid of.

However, they were from her maternal family after all. How could they really not get along? After confirming that the Xiongnu were really behaving themselves, Princess Consort Cheng, to be precise, the Crown Princess Consort, gradually resumed her dealings with her family.

Once, the Crown Princess Consort's younger cousin came to visit her and took a fancy to the Ninth Princess. That younger cousin was talented and had a good character. This marriage was decided just like that.

However, no one expected that as soon as the Ninth Princess arrived at the Xiongnu, her younger cousin's grandfather would collude with the Xianbei people to rebel.

Little Bruiser led the army north. He was going to help the Great Zhou suppress the Xiongnu rebels and the Xianbei people, but that Commandery Prince of the Xiongnu was also a fool. Not only did he not put justice before family, he even helped his grandfather escape.

Little Bruiser had shot him to death as a rebel while chasing after them. Strictly speaking, he could be considered an accomplice. Although he was deceived, as the Commandery Prince, he did not have the ability to distinguish between right and wrong. It was not unjust for him to die.

However, later on, he heard that this Commandery Prince treated the Ninth Princess very well. During his escape, he did not let the Ninth Princess suffer at all. Even when his grandfather suggested chopping off the Ninth Princess's finger and threatening the Great Zhou to retreat, he did not do as he was told.

Little Bruiser had mixed feelings after knowing the truth.

It wasn't that Little Bruiser didn't think he deserved to die. He had committed such a serious crime. If he didn't shoot him to death, the Xiongnu Khan would also execute him. The problem was, if he died, where would the Ninth Princess

What did the Ninth Princess think of this husband?

It was said that a husband and wife would be indebted to each other for a day. Did the Ninth Princess already have a place for him in her heart? Would she be sad if he died? Would she hate him? Would she think that he had deliberately shot him?

Little Bruiser felt a headache coming on!

“Would you believe me if I told you that I didn’t mean to shoot your husband?” Little Bruiser finally spoke.

It would have been fine if he hadn’t mentioned this, but once he did, the Ninth Princess’s entire body trembled slightly. Little Bruiser felt a lump in his chest.

What’s wrong? So she couldn’t speak? Was she so frightened the moment he opened his mouth? Was he a demon?

“I told you it wasn’t on purpose!” Little Bruiser emphasized.

Smack!

It was a tear that dripped onto the back of the Ninth Princess’s fair hand.

Little Bruiser instantly panicked. What was going on? Why was she crying?

“I... I really didn’t know that he was your husband! At that time, I was ordered to kill the enemies. He was an accomplice, but he still didn’t surrender. I had no choice. If I didn’t kill them, the ones who would be killed would be the soldiers of the Great Zhou. Do you understand what I’m saying? Even on the battlefield... a small hesitation would cause unnecessary casualties. I can’t let the soldiers tempt fate for nothing.”

Little Bruiser didn’t know if she understood everything he said, but when he saw the more tears on the back of her hand, his heart clenched into a ball, and his tone couldn’t help but weaken. “Can’t I compensate myself to you? I promise to treat you better than him.”

The Ninth Princess was still crying.

Little Bruiser wondered why she wasn't moved at all after he explained so much. Little Bruiser's eyes widened as a bold thought flashed through his mind. "Yan Pingting! Don't tell me you don't remember me?!"

The Ninth Princess's crying stopped.

Little Bruiser gasped. Why did he feel that this woman was feeling guilty?!

Little Bruiser clenched his fists tightly and pressed her against the wall of the carriage. He pulled off her veil and looked at her crying face and her gaze. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yan, Ping, Ting!"

The Ninth Princess's little body trembled!

His guess was most confirmed. Damn woman, she really didn't remember him! No wonder she was so frightened. Did he think she was a big pervert with some strange fetish? After killing her husband, he would marry her and slowly torture her to death. Was that what she thought?

Damn it!

"You've been keeping your vows for your husband for three years. I've agreed and waited until now to marry you. I don't have a concubine. Do you think I'm really trying to marry you and torture you?"

Little Bruiser was about to explode with anger, but he still returned to the main topic. "When exactly did you forget about me?"

The Ninth Princess bit her lip and did not say anything.

The Ninth Princess lowered her head guiltily. Little Bruiser mercilessly grabbed her chin and sneered. "Very good. Since you've forgotten, I'll help you recall!"

He tore at her phoenix coronet and robe. From inside the carriage came her desperate cries.

Half an hour later, a Ninth Princess with a bun and Little Bruiser in a long robe appeared in a courtyard. It was really difficult to take off the phoenix coronet and robe. His hand was injured! However, he finally changed her into the same princess outfit from back then.

Little Bruiser pointed to a spot in the backyard and said, "This is the swing you swung back then. I moved it from the Young Master Manor to Nanzhao! Sit down! Move yourself!"

The Ninth Princess, who didn't want to move at all: