

Toddler 1264

Chapter 1264: Ending (1)

Little Bruiser's head was buzzing. He suspected that he was dreaming. He pinched himself and gasped in pain! It was not a dream, it was real!

She said he was her hero!

Little Bruiser felt like he was stepping on cotton and his body was light.

The Ninth Princess was amused by his silly look. She covered her face and smiled before quickly running into the carriage. She covered her face with the veil.

Little Bruiser hurriedly ran to the window and lifted the curtain. He stammered, "You, you, you... Have you... wanted to marry me since long ago?" The Ninth Princess lifted the veil and looked at him coquettishly. "Idiot!"

Little Bruiser regretted it. If he had known the truth, he wouldn't have asked her to guard that black-hearted person for three years! Wasn't it good to have a soft woman in his arms for these three years? It was wasted just like that! Little Bruiser felt that he had already wasted so much time. He really couldn't delay for a day in the future.

The Ninth Princess felt the same way, so she pulled the curtain out of Little Bruiser's hand and instructed the coachman and guards to ignore him and continue on their way.

The coachman and guards didn't dare to move and stared straight at Little Bruiser.

Little Bruiser slapped the handle of the carriage and shouted angrily, "Didn't you hear Princely Heir Consort tell you to ignore me? Are you all deaf? Why are you still paying attention to me?!"

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched as they left, leaving Little Bruiser alone.

The wedding was held as scheduled. The Helian Manor was filled with joy.

The Ninth Princess had married someone before. No matter how one looked at it, this marriage was not the most to the Old Madam's liking. However, the Old Madam also understood that her little grandson had rejected countless young ladies all these years. He had such a person in his heart.

If he really married someone else, he would probably regret it for the rest of his life. And she also believed that such an outstanding man like her grandson would definitely be able to win the Ninth Princess's heart.

As long as there was affection, these days would start.

Overall, the elders of the Helian Manor were still considered open-minded. Otherwise, they wouldn't have agreed to this marriage even though they clearly had a knot in their hearts. Now that he had married her, they naturally hoped that the couple would be fine. As for giving the Ninth Princess a hard time, that was impossible.

Little Bruiser and the Ninth Princess had a perfect ending, and Yu Wan had resolved one of her worries. After staying in the Helian Manor with Yan Jiuchao for a few days, she returned to the Great Zhou and returned to the Immortal Sect from the Directorate's entrance.

Unexpectedly and reasonably, Yan Xiaosi slipped out of the house again!

This was not the first time. The two of them were used to it. They thought that they would be able to find her soon, but when they saw the guilty look on the Sacred Luan's face, the two of them were alarmed.

Then, Immortal Lord Jiuchao attacked the Holy Sect. When he found out that his precious daughter had been kidnapped by two stinky men and ascended, he was so angry that he almost razed the Holy Sect to the ground!

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi's mood was definitely not any better than his father's. The Lingzhi Grass had appeared. To be precise, it had been plucked by Yan Xiaosi. Everyone thought that a phenomenon had descended from the sky, and that the place where the rainbow appeared was the place where the treasure was hidden. How could they have expected that the rainbow was only a scenery in the mystic realm? It had nothing to do with the appearance of the treasure!

Yan Xiaosi couldn't stay in the tent anymore and strolled around. She strolled to the river and saw a red fruit on the ground that looked quite delicious. She picked it along the way. Lingzhi grass, Lingzhi grass. Shouldn't it be grass? Who would have thought that it would be a fruit?

This was naturally the disguise of the Lingzhi Grass. It thought that no one would be able to recognize it after it messed around. In fact, among the many cultivators coming and going, no one had any ideas about a wild fruit by the roadside.

Just like that, it dodged one disaster after another, but in the end, it was ruthlessly killed by Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi did not give it a chance to return to its original form and swallowed it in one bite.

Lingzhi Grass was in despair.

This wave of operation came too quickly, and even the divine beast guarding it could not react. When the divine beast reacted, it became Yan Xiaosi who was in despair. It was not a guardian divine beast at all, but an ancient dragon soul.

This was not something that the demon dragons of the lower realm could compare to. Most of the dragons of the lower realm were flood dragons, and they were still a big step away from becoming true dragons, let alone an ancient azure dragon. Therefore, even if it only had a remnant soul, it was enough for everyone to suffer.

The ancient dragon soul protected the Lingzhi Grass because the Lingzhi Grass had the effect of nourishing remnant souls. The Lingzhi Grass was about to ripen. After consuming it, the ancient dragon soul could recover its remnant soul and gradually condense a dragon body. However, it was eaten by Yan Xiaosi..