

Toddler 401

Chapter 401 [V257] Brothers Meet

Although Yu Wan didn't have the memory of the previous ten years, she could know a lot of information after staying in Lianhua Village for a long time, even if she didn't deliberately ask about it. For example, she was illiterate at first, but she would get it after she disappeared, so she guessed that it was probably What adventures did "myself" have in the year of disappearance.

And Xu Shao also threatened her, don't you want to know who she was with in the first few months of pregnancy?

Could it be... is it the little princess of the Queen's Mansion?

Yu Wan looked at the calligraphy she bought for a tael of silver, and then looked at the words she had written on the ground, only to think that there is nothing more fuckable than this in the world.

Yu Wan returned to the Helian Mansion in a daze, thinking about how to explain the matter to Yan Jiuchao, but as soon as he entered the door, he found that Yan Jiuchao was not there, and even the servants did not know where he went.

"The eldest young master wants to be alone and won't let us follow." Shisu said ashamedly.

Therefore, the son's failure to run away is really an inheritance from their own father. Yu Wan felt guilty for punishing the three little black eggs and thought about it. She should punish the black eggs and their father first.

...

The mother and son have been separated for too long, and they have endless things to say to each other. Even the little county master has worked so hard to find a gift for his brother, and the two of them are not finished talking.

The three of them had dinner together, and Nangong Li sent her reluctant sister back to her boudoir and then turned back to her mother.

It was late, but the lady was still dressed neatly, not even a single bead hairpin was messed up.

She sat on the Taishi chair and motioned for the maids to step back. Then Fang said to Nangong Li, "I guessed that you still have something to say. It just so happened that I also remembered something, and just now I almost forgot to tell you."

"What's the matter, mother?" Nangong Li walked slowly into the room, not forgetting to close the door.

The lady frowned and said, "I saw the child back then. I'm not sure if it's just someone who looks similar, or him. He and your father...really alike..."

Speaking of this, the lady sighed helplessly, not knowing whether it was envy or something else.

Nangong Li calmly sat down on the chair next to her mother, across the table.

"Really?" he murmured.

He is the son of his father, yet he does not look like his father.

The lady pressed her eyebrows and said with a headache: "He is the newly recognized eldest young master from the Helian family, but I always don't think so. I sent someone to Yancheng to inquire about his whereabouts, but the two suddenly disappeared. ."

"Dead." Nangong Li said lightly.

The queen looked at her for a while: "Dead? How could it be? One of them is a supreme scout, and the other is a dead man with a golden face. When I left Xicheng, I even received their flying pigeons, and

when I left Xicheng, I was close to Dazhou. Now, does Da Zhou have more powerful masters than them?"

On this point, the lady is deeply skeptical.

Nangong Li looked at the candlestick opposite and said, "There is a sky outside the sky, and there are people outside the human world. There are always experts in this world that we didn't expect."

Zhizi Mo Ruomu, upon hearing what he said, the lady turned slightly to the side: "Did Li'er have some adventures in the past two years?"

Nangong Li chuckled: "There's no such thing as an adventure, but a master did get one. I'll recommend it to my mother later when the time is right."

She is a dignified lady, and she has always been the only one to wait for others. If someone else said this, she would have been charged with a great disrespect, but Nangong Li is her son, and she always has to give her son's face. .

"Okay, mother will wait for Li'er's arrangement." She said, "By the way, what does Li'er want to tell her mother?"

Nangong Li said: "I caught an assassin outside the National Teacher's Hall. I think, maybe this person is related to the case of the relic. I will personally interrogate him later, and try to find the whereabouts of the relic as soon as possible."

The lady said: "You have a hard time on your way. Go tomorrow. Zuo Bianren has already caught it, and you won't be able to run for a while. It's not bad for the night."

Nangong Li said with a light smile: "My son is not tired, mother will go to rest first and wait for the good news of my son."

"You child..." The lady patted her son's face dotingly, and let her son go with a helpless expression.

Nangongli did not leave the house in a hurry after leaving the yard of the queen, but came to a secluded courtyard. A dark carriage was parked outside the courtyard, and the person inside was no longer there.

When the guards on duty saw Nangong Li, they hurriedly stepped forward and bowed respectfully, "Your Majesty."

"Is he okay?" Nangong Li asked.

The guard said: "Yes, the county king."

Nangong Li said: "Don't let anyone disturb him, and don't ask him to disturb others."

The guard hesitated for a while. The first request seemed fine, but the second one was a bit difficult, but the master had an order, so he had to obey, so he had to answer: "Yes, the county king."

Nangong Li stopped for a while before leaving the house with a few dead soldiers.

The carriage went all the way to the National Teacher Hall.

Different from the low-key concubine, Nangongli never rejects the convenience brought by his identity. He is the eldest grandson of Nanzhao, and he will also be the monarch of the mountains and rivers in the future. So what is the point of accepting the admiration and worship of the people earlier and later. different?

He didn't let the coachman go down the path, and took the carriage of the Queen's Mansion through the most prosperous and bustling market in the imperial capital.

The night view of the imperial capital is charming.

In the past, when his carriage was driving on the street, it was always easy for the people to recognize him, and he would respond politely. This was the etiquette of the royal family, and it was also his recuperation as the eldest grandson of the emperor. However, things seemed to be different tonight.

The street is deserted, and pedestrians don't know where they are going.

Suddenly, there was a gasping exclamation from the other end of the alley on the right, followed by a commotion.

Nangongli opened the curtain: "Go and see what happened."

"Yes!" The coachman parked the carriage on the side of the road and crossed the alley to the crowded place.

After a while, the driver came back and reported strangely: "There are too many people, my subordinates didn't see it clearly, I just heard that someone was going to jump into the river."

Who jumped into the river and attracted the people of an entire street?

Nangong Li asked himself that he might not be so attractive, and couldn't help but feel a little curious. He got off the carriage and, escorted by the dead man, also walked across the alley to the crowd.

Behind the alley is a street facing the river. Usually, the flow of people is on the main street. On the contrary, there are few people on this small road along the river. Today, it is almost congested.

"Don't hurt anyone." Nangong Li said.

The dead man received the order, lightened his strength, slowly pushed aside the crowd, and protected Nangong Li to the front row. As a result, he saw a man in a white robe, facing the direction of the crowd, standing on a line across the road. On the wooden arch bridge over the river, there is like a trace of isolated white moonlight.

Nangong Li seemed to understand why all the people were attracted to him. They didn't come to see him jump into the river, but simply to see him.

It is not enough to say that "Mo Shang is like a jade, and the son is unparalleled in the world", this person should only be found in heaven.

murmurs rang out from the crowd.

"Who is that?"

"Is it the little prince?"

With such a celestial appearance and national beauty, who else is there other than the small county king of the Queen's Mansion, who is rumored to have pushed Dong Xian'er to the top of the list?

Nangong Li knew that it was not herself.

Nangong Li's gaze fell on the other person's face for a split second. Although there was only one profile, it was still enough for him to recognize something.

This is a profile that is almost exactly the same as that of the concubine. I really didn't expect my mother to mention him to me just now, and then she turned her head and ran into him herself. Is this very fateful?

Is this the person who made the father provoked?

"Little County King." A dead man felt the murderous aura in his master's eyes.

I'd rather kill a thousand by mistake than let one go. Whether he is the young master of Yancheng or not, in short, I can't let my father see him again, so there is no more effective way than letting him die in the river.

Didn't he want to kill himself?

I will help him.

Nangong Li winked at the dead man hiding beside him.

The dead man understood and silently retreated from the crowd. After a while, a scream came from behind the crowd: "Killing! Killing--the murderer is running--"

Everyone was shocked, and the crowded crowd dispersed with a sigh!

A masked dead man took a knife to drive the crowd away, and the other two dead men walked towards Yan Jiuchao coldly.

Yan Jiuchao's interest in watching fish was interrupted, and he frowned displeasely on his handsome little brows.

The dead man can feel his breath, but he is an ordinary person with no internal strength. As a top gold-faced dead man, it is easy for them to push such a person.

The two of them mostly walked towards Yan Jiuchao.

"Ah, I'm so annoying." Yan Jiuchao weighed the thousand receiver in his hand.

The thousand receivers are out, and the blood seals the throat.

Yan Jiuchao didn't like killing people, at least he didn't like killing himself. The smell of blood would make him feel sick.

But there is no other way. If you don't kill them, will you be waiting to be killed by them?

Just when Yan Jiuchao was about to pull the mechanism, a strong figure descended from the sky, he landed beside Yan Jiuchao, lightly pressed Yan Jiuchao's wrist, and said in an almost gentle tone: "The murderer. Just leave it to your subordinates."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Ying Shisan who appeared out of thin air: "You're back."

"Yes, this subordinate is back." Ying Shisan drew out his long sword, blocked Yan Jiuchao behind him, looked at the dead man in front of him with cold eyes, and said softly, "Young Master, find a place to sit down, it will be fine in a while. ."

"Hmm." Yan Jiu walked to the steps lightly, leaning against the pillar and sat down.

The two sides fought fiercely. As early as half a year ago, Ying Shisan and several silver-faced dead men were almost unable to fight.

The dead soldiers were surprised that the other party was only a half dead soldier. This was just a defective product in the dead soldier camp. However, this defective product made them useless to fight. After a cup of tea, they should have killed Yan Jiuchao. The dead man who pushed him into the water made Ying Shisan sting his heart and kicked him down the river.

Not far away, Nangong Li, who witnessed this scene, squinted slightly.

Ying Thirteen wiped off the blood on the sword, and walked to Yan Jiuchao's side when he could smell no more blood.

Yan Jiuchao was tired and fell asleep leaning against the pillar.

Ying Thirteen didn't wake him up, bent down and gently picked him up.

Chapter 402 [V258] Thirteen shots, little black eggs (two more)

Ying Thirteen hugged his young master, performed light work, tapped his toes, and flew up the eaves.

The night wind in October became cool, Ying Shisan used his inner strength to blow the night wind away, his movements were very light, and the person in his arms breathed evenly.

But Yu Wan said that she was walking around the streets and alleys for a long time, looking for the places where Yan Jiuchao usually walked on weekdays, but she did not expect that Yan Jiuchao would run to the river to see a few fish.

She decided to go back to the house and call Shang Qingyan and Jiang Hai, but as soon as she entered the yard, a maid came to report—the eldest young master came back.

Ok?

I'm back?

Yu Wan entered the room, and the first thing she saw was not Yan Jiuchao lying in the tent, but Ying Shisan standing beside the bed.

Yu Wan was taken aback.

Ying Thirteen saw Yu Wan, turned around and bowed: "Thirteen has seen Concubine Shi."

"Ah." Even the voices were synchronized. It seemed that she was not dazzled. Yu Wan nodded blankly, then lifted the curtain and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was sleeping soundly. Her heart fell back when she mentioned her throat. true.

"Stop running around, you know?" Yu Wan murmured softly, tucked the quilt for Yan Jiuchao.

Shadow Thirteen said: "I will find the young master."

So it's okay to run around.

Yu Wan: "..."

Is it really okay for you to be so used to your young master?

"Where did you meet Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan asked.

"On a bridge, the young master was watching fish, and someone was chasing the young master."
Ying Shisan replied.

Yu Wan frowned slightly: "Wait, you said that Yan Jiuchao was chased and killed?"

Ying Thirteen said: "It's two dead soldiers, their masters should be nearby, I was in a hurry to bring the young master back, so I didn't follow him."

"It's right not to follow." Yan Jiuchao's safety is the most important thing. As for the murderer, you can find it again after running away. Not to mention that if it fails once, the other party will have to come a second time. If they can't find the other party, they may come to the door by themselves.

What Yu Wan can't figure out is that the West Palace has been defeated, who would have the courage to kill Yan Jiuchao?

Someone from the Queen's Mansion?

Yan Jiuchao in Nanzhao only blocked the way of the West Palace and the Nvjun Mansion. If the West Mansion was excluded, only the Nvjun Mansion would remain.

Yu Wan had a vague intuition that the murderer was right beside them, and maybe she would be able to see him with her own eyes soon.

Yu Wan decided not to think about the murderer first: "By the way, I haven't asked you how this journey is going? How did you know we're here? Where's Ying Liu?"

To be honest, the original plan was completely disrupted after entering Nanzhao, and she couldn't even contact Ying Thirteen and Ying Six. She also wondered whether the two had not heard from them for so long. What they wanted, they still couldn't find any trace of them.

Shadow Thirteen replied one by one: "The task is very smooth, the worry-free grass and sulfur and flint are all in hand, and Ying Liu is cleaning up the house. We met in Xicheng, and then we heard about you."

Shadow Six is a scout after all, and when he investigates the news, he is always better than ordinary people.

"What about you? Are you injured?" Yu Wan asked.

Shadow Thirteen said: "A slight injury has healed on the way here."

The thing is in hand, and the two are safe and sound, so Yu Wan is relieved.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said, "Have you and Yingliu met Mama and the others?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "No, we only saw the master and his wife."

The master and wife in his mouth are Yu Shaoqing and the Jiang family. A strange man came to the door with Yan Jiu in his arms, and the servant naturally had to report it. In the past, this kind of thing was reported to Helian Beiming, but Helian Beiming He was determined to let Yu Shaoqing inherit the family business, so many things were quietly pushed to him.

Yu Shaoqing came out of the house to take a look, didn't he recognize Ying Shisan?

Yu Wan paused: "Then...the identity of my father and Yan Jiuchao..."

Ying Thirteen nodded: "Master told me that he is the younger brother of the general of Nanzhao."

The corner of Yu Wan's mouth twitched, she was not rude in front of them, but she turned her head to Ying Shisan and admitted it very simply!

Ying Thirteen continued: "Master also said that the old lady is insane, and recognized the young master as her grandson, let's not make a leak."

Yu Wan's little mouth is about to go to the sky, and she said she doesn't recognize this mother, so what's the point of worrying about others?

"It's surprising." Ying Shisan said, "However, I think this is a good thing for the young master."

The young master grew up alone, even if the queen mother wanted to love him when she was alive, but couldn't do it. The appearance of the old lady and the appearance of the entire Helian long room doubled the love that the young master lacked.

Ying Thirteen's eyes were sparkling: "I just saw the old lady, the old lady really loves the young master."

I am getting old, and with a cane, I have to come to the room to meet my little grandson.

"I'm very happy for the young master." After Ying Shisan finished speaking, the anger between his brows seemed to dissipate in the memories of this scene.

Yu Wan could see that he was in a good mood, the kind that she had never seen before, Yu Wan couldn't help raising the corners of her lips: "I also think this is very good."

"It's just that the princess is wronged." Ying Shisan said.

When the old lady came to visit the young master, she even dragged him and whispered that she had a very ugly grandson-in-law...

...

Yu Wan talked with Ying Shisan for a while, and Ying Liu came over.

At the beginning, grandma asked the two of them to look for two medicinal herbs, namely, worry-free grass from the extremely cold land, and sulfur and flint stone from the top of the extreme flame. the top.

The summit of extreme flames is in a volcanic crater, passing through an endless desert.

Although Shadow Six came back intact, he was also tanned from the fair and jade-like handsome boy to a black egg six.

Yu Wan almost didn't recognize him at first glance.

And I don't know if it's Yu Wan's illusion, Ying Liu seems to have grown taller, but he is still not as tall as Ying Thirteen.

Yu Wan led the two to Qixia Garden.

"Grandma, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six are back." Yu Wan stepped into the old man's house.

Jiang Hai, Qingyan, and Yuegou were also there. They were discussing the rescue of A Wei. When they heard Yu Wan's voice, they all looked up and saw the white and swarthy Ying Thirteen and the dark Ying Six, Qingyan blurted out, "Black and white. Double evil!"

Shadow Six got dark!

Where is he black? He just went to compare it with a few little guys, it is obviously him, they, three, one, compare, compare, black! !

He is white!

woo, I knew earlier, let Ying Shisan go to find sulfur and flint, and he went to pick Wangyou grass!

I don't regret the beginning, his peerless beauty!

The young master chose him to be the secret guard because he was good-looking, and now he is not good-looking, the young master will definitely despise him when he wakes up.

Shadow Six's hearts are extremely stuffed.

The two entered the house and placed the sorrel grass and brimstone on the table in front of the old man.

"..." The old man's expression was a bit indescribable.

He just pinched it casually at first, but he never thought that these two things really exist in the world...

"Well, well done." The old man accepted the sulfur and flint and forgetfulness grass without changing his face, and then immediately changed the topic, "Okay, it's time to discuss rescuing Awei."

Grandma became a ghost priest with such a seamless and watertight flickering ability!

When Grandma said this, everyone immediately felt that they forgot to ask about the effects of forgetfulness grass and sulphur flint on the poison of Yan Jiuchao. They only felt that it was urgent to rescue Awei.

"After Awei was taken back to the National Teacher's Hall, he must have been locked here." Jiang Hai took out a map of the National Teacher's Hall and pointed to a building in the center.

Qingyan said: "You are really amazing. After only a few days of work, you can draw the National Teacher's Hall."

Qingyan rarely praised him, but Jiang Hai said, "The map was given by Wanfeng."

"I shouldn't be mean" Qingyan: "..."

was also a time when Ying Thirteen and Ying Six did not catch up with ease. It was at the time when A Wei was arrested and returned to the National Master Hall.

"It's not an ordinary expert who caught Awei." Jiang Hai recalled the scene at that time. At that time, the man was not very close. He seemed to be sitting in a carriage, but he exuded an aura that was hard to resist. , their bodies seemed to be immobilized, and the whole person became extremely manic. If Awei had not pushed them out with his internal force in time, Jiang Hai would have almost doubted whether they would die on the spot.

"Maybe I will meet him this time." Qingyan said with lingering fears.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes narrowed and he said, "Leave this person to me."

After discussing the countermeasures, the group went back to the room and changed into night clothes.

The carriage is the one of Ying Thirteen and Ying Six, and it doesn't have any marks related to the Helian family.

However, just when a few people were changing their shirts, three little black eggs came out, holding a half-drinking bottle in their hands.

The three of them sucked their milk and squeaked onto the carriage.

Chapter 403 [V259] One more update

Wutong Garden is as big as an independent house. Originally, according to the meaning of the old lady, Ying Thirteen and Ying Liu were the personal guards of the little grandsons, so they would just live in Wutong Garden, but it would be inconvenient to poke secretly. So they moved to Qixia Garden on the grounds that it was inconvenient for men other than the two to live in the same house with their master.

In Qixia Garden, the two and Jiang Hai changed into their night clothes, while Qingyan and Yuegou changed into the outfits of two ordinary servants.

They were able to sneak into the National Teacher Hall earlier, but now that Awei has been arrested, the guards of the National Teacher Hall are bound to become more and more strict, and it is unlikely to sneak in, so they can only sneak in.

"Have you brought everything?" Qingyan reminded.

Jiang Hai nodded, he looked at Moon Hook and Shadow Thirteen.

Shadow Thirteen said: "I have nothing to bring."

He is a killer, except for a sword is his own life.

Ying Liu, who was not allowed to go together, muttered bitterly, "I really don't need to go? I'm very good."

"You stay to protect the young master." Ying Shisan said.

Yingliu took out a peach wood mirror that he carried with him and took a picture: "Alright, I heard that moonlight can also tan people."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

People: "..."

It is customary to leave Shadow Six. Originally in Da Zhou, if the two of them were not in a hurry, they would stagger their tasks and leave at least one to protect the young master.

Shadow Thirteen really didn't think so much.

Shadow Six is cute even if it gets dark...

The cute Yingliu stared intently at the black beauty in the mirror, and waved at a few people: "You guys go, hurry up and come back."

Several people left Qixia Garden and got on the carriage parked at the door.

This carriage is a single-horse carriage purchased by Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen after they reunited in Xicheng. It is a first-class Maxima. To add more weight, they added a good horse of the same quality.

Several big men put the silk and satin bought by Yu Wan and the ready-to-wear into the carriage. The carriage was pitch black, and the little black eggs were pitch black as well. Without opening their eyes, they simply blended into the night.

Qingyan and Yuehook sat on the outer seat, Jiang Hai and Ying Shisan hung themselves under the carriage.

I don't know if it's Qingyan's delusion, the horses seem to be struggling a little bit, are they really that heavy?

In the carriage, the three little black eggs blinked cutely.

The carriage drove as fast as it could to the back door of the Guoshi Hall.

"Who?" A guard stepped forward vigilantly.

Qingyan took out the pair of cards from his bosom and said politely, "We brought the fabrics and clothes that Master Wanfeng asked for from the Silk and Satin Village overnight."

The guard looked at the right card, then lifted the curtain with the scabbard to look at the fabric inside, and called his companion suspiciously: "You go and report to Lord Wanfeng, and the people from the Silk and Satin Village are here."

Companion nodded and went.

No wonder they were so vigilant, it was really just that the National Teacher Hall had just caught a little thief. If unknown people were allowed to sneak in at this time, then the guards really didn't need to continue their work.

Companion came with Wanfeng.

The guard gave Wan Feng a salute: "Master Wan Feng."

Banfeng was young, but his status was not low. He looked at the people on the carriage and said, "It's what I want, why? Do I have to pick it up myself?"

The guard said respectfully: "I don't mean it like that. The national teacher has orders, and the whole hall is under martial law. This is also for the safety of the national teacher hall."

Wan Feng waved his hand: "Okay, let them send it in for me."

"Yes." The guard stepped aside.

Qingyan drove the carriage into the National Teacher Hall.

Ying Shisan and Jiang Hai restrained their breaths throughout the whole process, and did not tell anyone to notice their existence. Of course, it was also because of the wind that the guards did not thoroughly investigate the carriage, otherwise they would hold their breath and get under the carriage. Look and always see.

Banfeng had his own yard in the Guoshi Hall. He took the carriage over there. Guessing that they were the people in the silk and satin village, Wanfeng had already sent out the servants in the yard before he went to pick them up at the back door.

"No one, come out!" Wan Feng said.

Shadow Thirteen and Jiang Hai came out from the bottom of the car.

Banfeng thought it was only Jiang Hai, but when he saw Ying Shisan, he was stunned on the spot.

Half...dead man?

I don't know if they are surprised by their extra companion, or this companion is actually a half-dead warrior.

The dead man can't be called a complete person, they are just a tool for killing people. When the tool becomes a defective product, waiting for their destiny, they can only destroy or discard it.

Ying Thirteen was indeed thrown into the mass grave back then, and along with him were the half-dead men No. 17 and 8. They were splashed with kerosene, and only the sound of their bodies being scorched when the fire went down.

Ying Shisan was the only one who escaped, but it didn't take long for the poison to attack. He lay on the side of the road waiting to die. At this time, Yan Jiuchao beat him and passed by.

Yan Jiuchao squatted down and asked him, "Will you fight?"

"meeting."

He said.

"Are you afraid of murder?"

"Not afraid."

He said.

He was picked up by Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao ordered someone to cure his poison pill, and then he became Yan Jiuchao's secret guard.

They are also dead soldiers from the dead soldiers camp, but Ying Six is much luckier than Ying Thirteen.

Ying Liu was originally trained as a scout. He didn't suffer much, and he didn't swallow the poison pill. He came out to do the task, but he got lost and couldn't go back. He was sitting on the side of the road crying with a money jar.

That was the first time Ying Thirteen saw a dead man cry.

Like that, stupid to bubbling.

In truth, Ying Liu is a serious slain soldier, and his background is higher than Ying Thirteen, but Ying Liu is not like a slain soldier, there is no murderous intent in his eyes, and his heart is clean.

Ying Thirteen did not deliberately restrain his breath after getting off the carriage, and Wan Feng felt a suffocating murderous aura.

He seemed to understand why the other party became their companion, even if it was a half-dead warrior, but his martial arts was probably the highest among them.

That's weird isn't it? A half-dead man, how did he do this?

Of course now is not the time to delve into this.

"I've asked." Wan Feng said, "He's locked in a water prison."

Several people nodded, similar to Jiang Hai's speculation.

Wan Feng sighed: "My master thinks that you will save him, and strengthened the guard of the water prison. Now even I can't easily let people out."

"Can you go in?" Jiang Hai and Qingyan asked in unison, it seems that they both thought of the same way.

Wanfeng thought for a while: "I'll try."

After a quarter of an hour, Qing Yan and Jiang Hai Yi Rong became the disciples of the National Master Hall, followed Wan Feng to the water prison, and Yue Hook and Ying Shisan lurked in the dark to meet up in case of emergencies.

Guarding the prison gate are two dead men with golden masks and a younger brother who is a fan of wind.

When the younger brother saw him, he smiled and said: "Brother Wanfeng, why are you here so late?"

Banfeng didn't answer him, but said, "How was the interrogation? Did he explain everything?"

The younger brother said angrily: "I don't know what that guy's mouth is made of. We have exhausted all the methods, but we still can't pry a word out."

Hearing that they were exhausted, Qingyan's face sank.

A Wei is the youngest among them. Although they are always bullied by them, they are never willing to touch A Wei's hair. Damn National Teacher Hall, it is best not to let him find out that they have tortured A Wei. !

"Is he a dead man? Why can't he pry open his mouth? Are you being lazy?" Wan Feng complained.

The younger brother said in embarrassment: "How dare you? We have been interrogating him since he was arrested, but he doesn't recruit!"

"Master said that he sneaked into the National Teacher's Hall with impure motives, and he still has a party. Maybe they have already sneaked into the National Teacher's Hall at this time, trying to save him, you have to look at him. It's tight, the person who turned back is gone, and the master is to blame, and you all have to walk around without food."

"It's natural!" the younger brother assured.

"Forget it, they're all here. I'll go and see how the trial is going on inside. I can't find one, two, or three for half a day."

"This..." The younger brother hesitated.

"What? Can't I come in?" Wan Feng asked.

The younger brother scratched his head: "It's not that I didn't let Senior Brother Wanfeng enter, it's because the national teacher has ordered that no one except him can enter the water prison without authorization."

"Since it's Master's order, then I won't force it. I originally planned to help you with the trial..." Wan Feng said as he turned around without any force.

"Hey hey hey!" The younger junior brother was anxious to hold him down, that's how people are, the more you insist, the more suspicious you become, but the lightness of the cloud makes the younger junior brother feel that he is treating the belly of a gentleman with the heart of a villain, "How about you? Senior Brother Wanfeng, please go in and help make up your mind, it's really not good, and I will say something nice for us in front of the national teacher, we really work hard, it's that guy, his mouth is too hard!"

Wanfeng sighed: "I can't guarantee it will be successful, let's try it."

"You watch closely, don't let anyone in." The younger brother ordered the dead man beside him, and led Wan Feng and his servants into the water prison.

From a distance, Qingyan felt Awei's breath, and his heart tightened.

Jiang Hai glanced at him calmly and shook his head at him.

He understood, suppressed the tumbling in his heart, and followed Wanfeng and the disciple expressionlessly to the water prison where Awei was being held.

Awei immersed most of his body in the icy pool water, his clothes were peeled off, and there was no trace of whipping on his shoulders exposed above the water, which made Qingyan feel relieved.

Little Junior Brother said, "It's definitely not feasible for such a master to use punishment, so we gave him a lot of Gu, but he managed everything."

It turned out to be a Gu, Qingyan smiled in his heart.

Awei, the first villain of the ghost clan, is actually the most afraid of pain. How else do you think he became a master? Hit him with two whips and he'll do it all, you idiots!

According to their plan, Wanfeng took the opportunity of interrogation to pass the key to Awei, and after they left, Awei quietly unlocked the lock.

Jiang Hai and Qingyan brought Old Cui Tou's drug, which had already been sprinkled in the prison without a trace. In less than half an hour, the guards and the dead in the prison would fall into a coma, and then Awei would be able to walk out of the water prison in a grand manner. .

But the first villain, A Wei, didn't think so.

He grabbed Wan Feng!

Wanfeng, who has not had time to hand over the key: "..."

Awei said aggressively: "Let me go, or I will break his neck!"

This is villainous.

This is very awe-inspiring.

"..." Jiang Hai and Qingyan couldn't bear to look directly.

"Hurry up and let go of Senior Brother Wanfeng!" The younger brother shouted fiercely.

Banfeng is the direct disciple of the national teacher, and his identity is many times higher than that of a little scoundrel like them. If he has an accident in the water prison, they will not be able to eat and walk around.

"..." Jiang Hai and Qingyan had to cooperate to perform.

"You...don't be impulsive, say something if you have something to say!" Jiang Hai's tone was stiff.

Qingyan said more than he did: "Let go! Let you go out! Don't hurt Senior Brother Wanfeng! He is the eldest disciple of the National Teacher. He is missing a hair, and the National Teacher will be anxious for you!"

"Humph!" Awei decisively pulled out a piece of Fanfeng's hair.

The plucked wind: "..."

Because Wan Feng was being held hostage, Awei was released from the water prison after being released from the handcuffs. In order to avoid shocking the guards who came to patrol, Jiang Hai and Qingyan simply did both, knocking everyone out of the water prison.

The dead man with the golden mask outside the door heard the movement, turned his head and went in, but let Ying Shisan who rushed up wiped his neck

Wan Feng's heart skipped a beat, is this really a half-dead man? How can it be so fierce?

Banfeng looked around: "You guys hurry up and leave, if you have half a cup of tea, the water prison will have to be discovered."

"What do you do?" Qingyan asked.

Wan Feng said: "You knock me out! Don't you..."

Before the word "forbearance" was finished, Jiang Hai, Qingyan, and Awei all stretched out their fists and knocked him unconscious.

However, just when a few people got into the carriage and were about to leave the National Master Hall through the back door, suddenly, a powerful breath came over the sky, causing Qingyan's chest to feel a pain, and a mouthful of blood came out.

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Hai also vomited blood, and he and Qingyan both fell to the ground.

Moon Hook insisted on taking a step, but with a click, he knelt down!

Shadow Thirteen used his sword to support his almost crushed body.

Is that person here? What a terrible breath!

Chapter 404 [V260] Two more

The dead man can always accurately sense the breath of the same kind. Ying Shisan felt that the breath of the other party was somewhat familiar, but it was not a murder tool refined by the dead man's camp, but a hundred times, thousand times more terrifying than that. A big killer, someone gave him a nickname, Shura.

Ying Thirteen has never seen the real Shura, he is just guessing, no matter what, the masters of this realm are definitely not what they can deal with at present.

Ying Thirteen looked at the three fallen Jiang Hai, and then looked at A Wei, who was no better than him, and asked, "Is this the person you met last time...?"

Awei thought about it and nodded.

That man shot too fast, he was suppressed before he could react, he couldn't even see his face clearly, but he could recognize the other party's breath.

Ying Thirteen got the affirmative answer, and he couldn't help but glance at A Wei again. In the hands of such a master, how could this guy be safe and sound?

"You guys... don't bother talking... hurry up... think about it..." Jiang Hai said with difficulty. Every time he bit a word, he felt like his chest was about to burst. This time the feeling was even more severe than the last time. It was also at this moment that he realized how terrible the blow A Wei had made to save the three of them.

"He... is still far away." Awei said.

A Wei is the only person who has ever fought against him. It took a quarter of an hour from when A Wei was suppressed so that he could not move to the moment when the man arrived on board. Judging from the suppression he was currently endured, the other party was at least here. It will take that long.

can suppress them from a long distance and make it difficult to move, Ying Thirteen once again has a new understanding of the world's masters.

Ying Shisan supported his body with his sword and swallowed the **** smell that was rolling down his throat desperately. Then he and A Wei threw out some of the cloth in the carriage with their little remaining strength, and then threw Jiang Hai, Qingyan and Yue together. The hook was thrown in.

Ying Thirteen took off his night clothes, revealing the little servant inside, then pulled off Jiang Hai's clothes and handed it to A Wei: "Put it on."

Awei changed it.

Just pray that the guards at the gate don't see that they are not the "little servants" just now, otherwise there are wolves in front and tigers in the back, and I'm afraid they won't be able to get out this trip.

Fortunately, the guards on duty were replaced. These guards had never seen their faces, checked the cards, and let them out.

As soon as they walked away, a disciple came to report on the back: "It's not good - there is an accident in the water prison - the prisoner has escaped - lock the door -"

"Stop! Stop for me!" A guard shouted at the carriage that was traveling far away.

Shadow Thirteen hit the horse with his whip, and the carriage drove away!

The guards of the National Teacher Hall and the dead chased after him.

But the aura of the master didn't seem to distinguish between enemy and foe, so it was not only them who were suppressed by their skills, but also the people from the National Master Hall.

"Turn right! Enter the forest!" Jiang Hai said, covering his chest that was about to burst.

Awei tightened the reins and pulled hard, the carriage turned and entered the forest on the right.

The people in the National Teacher Hall were chasing after them, and they also chased in. However, there were traps in the woods, and most of the people in the National Teacher Hall fell down quickly.

"You...how did you know?" Qingyan said weakly, lying beside Jiang Hai.

Jiang Hai gasped: "...I've been here."

"National Teacher!" In the National Teacher's Hall, a disciple rushed into the National Teacher's alchemy room and gave a respectful salute to the National Teacher who was developing medicine pills in the room.

The national teacher said solemnly: "How is it?"

The disciple said: "They fled into the woods, but our men didn't catch them."

"Waste!" The national teacher threw the booklet in his hand coldly on the table, "I'll let you see that you don't like it personally, and you can't catch it if you let it go. What's the use of you!"

The disciple knelt down in fright.

"Where is Wanfeng?" the national teacher asked.

The disciple replied tremblingly, "Senior Brother Wanfeng made the group stunned, and they haven't woken up yet."

Guo Shi's fists clucked.

"Don't worry." When the atmosphere almost solidified, a gentle man's voice sounded outside the alchemy room.

There are not many people who can come and go freely in the Guoshi Hall. Wanfeng is one of them, and the other is the small county king of the Queen's Mansion.

"You step back." The national teacher glanced at the disciple and said.

"Yes." The disciple obediently stepped back, and when he passed by the door, he met Xiaojun Wang, and he bowed.

Nangongli nodded lightly and stepped into the alchemy room.

"The king of the county." The national division bowed his hands.

Nangong Li paused in front of him, looked at him and said, "You came so late, didn't you disturb the state teacher's rest?"

Guo Shidao: "No, I'm developing a medicinal pill for the monarch, but the county king has something to do? I'm afraid it's a coincidence tonight. The Guo Shidian wants to arrest the thief, so forgive me that I can't entertain the county king."

"I'm here to help you catch the thief." Nangong Li said with a light smile.

The national teacher sighed: "Ashamed, the evil thief that the prince finally caught, and his comrades rescued tonight, I was too negligent to guard against it."

Nangong Li didn't care: "It's not a powerful thief, this king doesn't bother to do anything, it's okay, you can play a game of chess with me, and someone will hand them over to you obediently in a while."

The national teacher wanted to say that they fled into the forest, and there seemed to be a trap in the forest... The words were swallowed by the lips. If there is anyone in this world who is not afraid of ghosts and ghosts, it is probably the one brought back by the king of the county. Master.

With him around, any trap is just a cloud.

The national teacher pointed to the chess table on the side: "The king, please."

On this side, the national teacher and Nangong Li played chess contentedly. On the other side, the old man's expression was not so optimistic.

He had just accounted for one hexagram, but halfway through, the turtle shell was broken.

This is a great omen.

means they are facing a more difficult opponent than ever before.

If that's all, the old man wouldn't be too worried. What was worried about him was that he felt a familiar aura.

He hadn't felt this breath for many years, and he wasn't even sure if it was that person.

if.....

"If so, what would happen?" Yu Wan looked at him and asked.

The old man looked at the cracked turtle shell on the table: "If it is that person, then none of them... can survive."

Yu Wanxing stared: "Who is so powerful?"

"Shura."

Asura of the ghost clan.

It can also be called a dead man who is obsessed with demons, but not all dead men who are obsessed with demons can become Shura, the ones who survive are, they have to endure the violent energy in their bodies all year round, and they must also endure the reversal of the muscles all the time. The pain came, so they were in a manic state day and night, unable to control the urge to kill at all, their minds had already been refined, the dead would never betray their masters, and the first after Asura became a demon. One thing is to kill his master with his own hands.

Because Asuras are powerful, terrifying, and difficult to control, when the ghost clan finds out that some dead men have gone into trouble, they will immediately kill them and never give them a chance to become Asuras.

But there was a fish that slipped through the net, they couldn't kill him, they could only try to lock him up.

If it's really him...

The old man did not dare to think further.

The old man was even more puzzled, why did this person come to Nanzhao?

It is impossible for the ghost clan to let him out. Could it be that some foreigner mixed into the clan and brought him out secretly?

The old man sighed: "Prepare for the funeral."

What that person hated the most was the clansmen who had held him for so long. Once he came into contact with the breath of the clansmen, he would kill everyone.

"Ah—" On the carriage, Qing Yan couldn't bear the pressure, and after spitting out a mouthful of blood, his head tilted and he fainted.

"He...he's nearby..." A Wei gradually couldn't take it anymore, blood dripped from the corners of his eyes.

Jiang Hai vomited blood, and he was unconscious for a moment.

Suddenly, Ying Shisan saw a river.

"Jump into the river!" Ying Shisan said.

Ying Shisan grabbed Jianghai, Awei grabbed Qingyan, and the moon hook still had a bit of strength. The three of them jumped up, but at this moment, a powerful internal force broke into the water, and the water splashed seven or eight feet. Straight to shoot them back to shore.

Yue Hook, who was alone, was photographed far away, banged on the carriage, and then fell to the ground.

It was this sound that woke the three sleeping little black eggs.

The little black eggs suddenly opened their eyes.

Huh? who I am? where am i? What am I doing?

What about teacher paste?

The wheels snapped into the grooves of the road.

Xiaobao's body was unstable and rolled down.

Shadow Thirteen's eyebrows jumped!

what's the situation? How could the little black egg be on the carriage?

Ying Thirteen couldn't care about escaping, so he flew over and snatched the little black egg over.

Soon, Erbao also got out.

Awei also flew and pounced, holding Erbao in his arms before he fell to the ground.

One, two...and an egg!

The two went to grab the treasure at the same time, but unfortunately it was too late, and the carriage had been caught out of thin air by a huge force.

!

The door panel of the carriage volleyed open.

A black little black egg fell down.

With his long hair scattered and his blood red eyes, Shura grabbed him by the back collar.

Asura looked at the little thing in his hand, and a manic aura surged in his body.

He wants to crush this little thing, like crushing an egg.

The little black egg was holding the small feeding bottle in both hands, and stared at him with big eyes.

Suddenly, the little black egg stretched out his hand and fed the pacifier into his mouth.

Asura who was about to burst the egg: "..."

Chapter 405 [V261] The Power of Little Black Eggs

Asura murder is instinct.

This is the sequelae brought to them by the madness. Most people who can't stand it will die, and those who have survived are those who have lost their martial arts like Helian Beiming. As for the surviving Shura, every day is as if spent in purgatory.

The muscles and veins in their bodies are broken inch by inch, grown again inch by inch, and broken again inch by inch... It goes on and on, and it never stops. Although every time the muscles and veins grow back, they become stronger. A disconnect can also bring more pain.

And the best way to relieve this pain is to kill.

They don't care if they are holding a powerless woman or an innocent child, they will kill everything they see.

Dabao is finished.

He fell into the hands of such an inhuman Shura, and he also stuffed the pacifier into the other's mouth...

Ying Thirteen has already been able to determine that the other party is an Asura. Meeting an Asura in one's lifetime is something to brag about, but Ying Thirteen is not happy at all, because the big treasure fell into the other's hands, and he and A Wei were injured. It is not the opponent's opponent at all. In this case, the one waiting for Dabao will be...

Shadow Thirteen didn't have the guts to think about it, and couldn't bear to look down.

He made up his mind in his heart, if something happened to Dabao, then he would die with Shura even at the risk of self-destruction!

He decided to take one last look at Dabao.

Dabao still held the handle of the feeding bottle with his small hand, and looked at Shura without blinking.

Asura didn't drink it, he slapped it with his small hands.

Shura took a breath.

grunt~

Shura swallowed.

BO!

Dabao pulled out the pacifier, shook his own small bottle and milk, and put the pacifier into Shura's mouth again.

gurgle, Shura drank.

Shadow Thirteen couldn't believe what he saw!

The rumored manic and violent Shura was comforted by a pacifier?

Ying Thirteen felt a light on his body, and the manic aura that suppressed him to the point of being unable to move seemed to dissipate from him. Not only was he like this, but even A Wei's face was obviously much better than before.

Qingyan and Jiang Hai were still in a coma, their breathing became smoother, and Yuehook stopped vomiting blood.

Everything shows that the Shura in front of him really has no plans to kill.

Can make a Shura stop and kill in the middle of the road... This is something no one has dared to hope for in the past.

Of course Shura doesn't have to kill all the time, they can control themselves, but the feeling of control is not good, and once they do it, there is no reason to give up halfway.

So what is this magical little black egg?

hu~hu~hu~

Shura sucked a few times, but couldn't hold it anymore.

Dabao grabbed the bottle and shook it, this time it was really empty.

"Mmmm! Mmmm!" Dabao twisted his body to go to the ground.

Ying Shisan's heart jumped, worried that his actions would reignite Shura's killing, but to his surprise, Shura just gently put the treasure down.

Dabao ran up to the two younger brothers, especially domineeringly collected their small milk bottles, and then ran back to Shura and handed over one of the small milk bottles.

One big and one small just sat down by the river and gulped milk.

grunt~ Dabao glanced at Shura.

Goooo~ Shura also looked back at Dabao.

We drank milk together, and we will be good milk friends in the future!

Da Bao shook his calves.

Shura also shook his long legs.

The irascible lion became an orange cat being groomed.

At this moment, Shura is so meek that it doesn't seem real.

Ying Thirteen felt that he was either dead or stupid. It would be nice to see a Shura in his life, and this Shura was taken into a ditch by his little black egg...

Without Shura's suppression, Jiang Hai and Qingyan gradually woke up. Seeing the scene in front of them, they were so frightened that they wanted to pass out again!

Shadow Thirteen looked at the heartless little black egg, and then at the defenseless Shura, squinting slightly.

Now is a great time to get started!

Ying Thirteen covered the eyes of the little treasure in his arms, clenched the hilt of the sword, and turned around neatly and pierced the heart of the dead man behind him!

"Ah—" the dead man screamed.

Dabao trembled in shock!

He trembled, and Shura was not happy.

The manic aura that finally dissipated came over the sky again, and the dead man who silently sneaked into the forest didn't have time to respond, and was like a fragile egg, crushed one by one by this internal force.

Jiang Hai and others were all stunned.

He didn't even look at it, and he didn't even make a serious move. He killed all the dead men in a forest. How did they still have half their lives? I have to say, it's a miracle!

If the previous few people still planned to join forces to kill Shura, they all gave up at this moment.

There is no way to fight this fight, I just ask him to give them a good time when they are full after a while!

grunt~

Finished the last mouthful of milk.

Little Black Egg is going home.

The little black egg sauntered towards this side.

Jiang Hai and Qing Yan looked at each other, Shura seemed to be... unwilling to kill?

Does that count as letting them go?

What are you doing!

Hurry up and go wow!

After a while, he regretted that they couldn't escape even if they wanted to!

The group hugged the little black egg and began to tentatively walk towards the other end of the forest.

Qingyan, Jiang Hai, and Yuegou walked in the forefront with the little black eggs in their arms. After Ying Shisan and A Wei were cut off, if something happened, the two of them joined forces to block Shura, and the three of them took the children away.

However, after walking for a while, Qingyan said in a low voice: "He, is he still following?"

Jiang Hai didn't dare to look back, just glanced at the corner of his eye and whispered, "I'm still following."

Qingyan asked fearfully: "This, this... It's been a little half an hour, right? What does he want to do? Isn't he trying to find a place where no one is there to serve us a pot?"

Jiang Hai gritted his teeth and said, "This is a place where no one else is!"

Qingyan's face turned pale: "Then he's going to serve it???"

Jianghai: "..."

In the middle of the night, deep in the mountains and forests, a group of big men hugged three swarthy little black eggs, followed by a man with disheveled hair and blood-red eyes that couldn't be shaken off. This scene was so strange that everyone dared not see it.

Just when the group was uneasy, wondering why the Asura-sama wanted to follow them, and when exactly he wanted to follow them, there was a pleasant wind chime not far ahead.

The sound of sounded very ethereal in the silent moonlit night, like a clear spring falling on a mountain stream, everyone felt a coolness and comfort flowing through their hearts, except... Shura behind him.

As soon as the wind chimed, Shura covered his ears, and the small bottle in his hand fell to the ground. He didn't care to pick it up, he turned and ran away!

Everyone was stunned, what happened?

"Grandma!" Awei said.

A few people turned their heads and looked at the situation, they really saw two familiar figures walking from the depths of the woods, one of them was Grandma and the other was Yu Wan.

Yu Wan came to look for a few little guys. When she returned from Qixia Garden, she found that her son, who was supposed to be sitting in the house and drinking milk, was gone. She searched the mansion and no one was there, so she guessed if she had slipped out of the mansion again. .

Yan Jiuchao has the Gu worm left by A Wei in his hand, and he can trace the breath of several little guys.

Grandma was worried that she would bump into someone she shouldn't have bumped into, so she followed along.

The spirit, which turned out to be good but not bad, really bumped into that guy.

"Grandma, what did you do just now, how did you scare that guy away?" Qingyan asked in confusion.

The old man said: "It's not that he scared away, it's that he doesn't like that kind of sound."

Qingyan stunned: "I don't understand..."

The old man gave him an inscrutable look: "You see a piece of shit, do you step on it or avoid it?"

"..." This metaphor! Qingyan closed his mouth.

The three little black eggs all fell asleep, drooling and snoring in the arms of Qingyan and the others.

Seeing that her son was all right, Yu Wan's heart after hanging for a long time finally returned to her stomach.

"How are you?" Yu Wan asked Ying Shisan and the others.

Shadow Thirteen said: "A little injury, it's fine."

The old man saw that everyone had a lot of doubts in their hearts, paused, and said, "This is not the place to talk, go back to the house first, lest that guy turn back again."

Everyone nodded.

Yu Wan said: "The carriage is over there, you can see it when you get out of the woods, it's not far."

Several people walked out of the woods at the fastest speed.

Because of hurrying on the road, no one paid attention to the small feeding bottle left in the grass.

Just after a few people left the forest, Shura really turned back.

He bent down, picked up the lonely little bottle, and wiped the grass clippings from it with his hands.

Then he looked at the backs of several people who were gradually disappearing into the night, and his tone was a little aggrieved: "Woo~"

Happy Qixi Festival, Jiu Ge is on the list of male gods, everyone can go to Jiu Ge [Secretly Send Autumn Waves] yo~

Chapter 406 [V262] Ghost Tribe Shura (two more)

Yu Wan and the others got into the carriage and quickly returned to the house.

Nangong Li and the national teacher, who were far away in the National Teacher Hall, didn't know that something unexpected happened in the forest.

It was the national teacher's turn to settle down, but the national teacher was a little absent-minded.

Nangongli understood what he was worried about, but still smiled lightly: "What is the national teacher thinking?"

"Nothing." The national teacher came back to his senses and fell.

Nangong Li pointed to the seat next to him: "If the national teacher was here just now, I would have lost this game, but if I miss an inch, it will be the national teacher's turn to fall. Does the national teacher want me too much, or You don't want to play chess with me at all?"

"The county king is too much." The national teacher said.

Xiaojun Wang did not take the road that could immediately block the national teacher. He also landed in an irrelevant place, and then he said: "The national teacher is thinking about those little thieves who escaped?"

Guo Shi did not deny: "I can't figure out who they are? What are they doing in the Guo Shi Temple?"

Nangongli snorted coldly: "I'm here to inquire about news or to steal something. Is there anything missing from the National Teacher's Hall?"

The national teacher shook his head: "It's not clear yet."

The National Teacher Hall is so big, and it is not a big living person missing. How can it be so easy to find out what is missing?

Nangong Li said calmly, "Don't worry, it will be clear when those little thieves are caught."

As soon as the voice fell, a disciple of the National Teacher Hall walked over in a hurry: "National Teacher!"

Guo Shi saw that he was so panicked and frowned: "What happened?"

The disciple opened his mouth, looked at the national teacher, and looked at Nangongli, but for a while he didn't know how to speak.

Nangong Li said calmly: "If you have something to say, are people caught or let them run away?"

Although he asked this question, he did not feel that there would be a second possibility.

The disciple bit the bullet and said, "Run...run away..."

"Run?" Nangong Li was stunned.

"Aren't you chasing?" the national teacher asked.

"I chased it! But..." The disciple glanced at Nangong Li with fear.

Nangong Li said: "Don't hide it, say it directly."

"...Yes!" The disciple lowered his head and said, "The dead soldiers we sent out...all...all died..."

The death was extremely tragic, and he didn't even have a whole body. He had seen Lin Zi, and he couldn't describe it as horrific. Many disciples were frightened and vomited. legs are shaking.

"All dead? Not a single one left?" The national teacher's face became a little ugly. Those dead soldiers sent out were all elites of the National Teacher Hall. There were seven or eight top gold-faced dead soldiers. How could they all die? already?

"Who killed it?" Nangong Li asked.

"It's...that you brought...that lord..." the disciple said in fear.

The national teacher looked at Nangongli coldly, Nangongli threw the chess piece in his hand into the chess box, and stood up lightly: "Lead the way."

The disciple said: "Yes!"

Under the leadership of this disciple, Nangong Li and the national teacher arrived at the scene on horseback. The rich **** smell mixed with the smell of soil and vegetation was blown into the noses of several people by the night wind passing over the water.

Everyone felt their chests tumbling, and a casual disciple fainted on the spot.

The national teacher stared at the flesh and blood in the grass, his big palm clenched little by little.

He took a deep breath: "The prince..."

Nangong Li raised his hand: "This king understands that today's losses are borne by this king, and this king will supply you no matter how many dead people die."

After saying that, Nangongli stopped paying attention to the national teacher and walked towards the front of the river.

Shura sat there, staring blankly at the sparkling lake with blood-red eyes.

"What's wrong with you?" Nangong Li walked over, as if asking about his body and what happened.

However, Shura didn't speak, and still just stared at the lake.

This is not the first time this has happened. Shura has been imprisoned for too long and has suffered for too long. When he first came out, he killed a few people who should not have been killed. However, in the next time, Nangong Li was very After comforting the Shura well, there was no more trouble.

I don't know what happened tonight, dozens of dead soldiers, let him be wiped out with one move.

Don't say that the national teacher is in pain, he is also in pain.

But Shura's value is far higher than this group of dead men, so even if Nangong Lirou was in pain to death, he never thought of disposing of Shura.

Of course, Nangong Li didn't know the real reason for Shura's anger, and when Shura couldn't control the manic aura in his body, he reached out his hand, patted Shura's shoulder lightly, and coaxed softly, "Forget it, we'll talk about this later. , I'll take you back first."

Shura stood up.

Nangong Li walked in the direction he had been in contact with.

After walking a few steps, Shura turned his head and looked at the pitch-black forest.

"What are you looking at?" Nangong Li asked curiously.

Shura ignored him and walked slowly to the front.

Shura's mood...a little down? Nangong Li was taken aback by this sudden feeling. Shura is just a tool for killing people. He has no emotions, only manic and not manic, so it must be just his own delusion to lower such an overly humanized emotion.

Nangong Li took Shura back to the Queen's Mansion, and lived in the yard that he had made a special trip to clean up. Originally, he didn't plan to take Shura with him tonight. It was only when he left the house that he remembered that the kidnapped thief had a comrade, and his In all likelihood, his comrades would come to rob the prison, so he took Shura out.

Who knew the result would be like this - the little thief didn't catch it, but pinched most of the dead soldiers in the National Teacher Hall to death.

Nangong Li's chest was blocked.

Nangong Li felt that it was necessary to talk to Shura. When he was released from the forbidden area of the ghost clan, he had made an appointment with him for three chapters. He had to listen to his words, otherwise he would tell the ghost clan and let the ghost clan people go again. Take him back.

Shura went back to his house.

Nangong Li resolved her emotions, went back to the yard to get the medicine pill and went to Shura.

Shura is a clean Shura. His house is always as neat as if no one has ever lived in it, and there is not a single bit of mess on the bed. A world of difference.

After he returned to the house, he took a shower, changed his clothes, and was now sitting blankly on the chair by the window.

He was in a daze before, but tonight seems to be a little different. As for the difference, Nangong Li can't answer.

Nangongli calmed down, shook his head and laughed at himself, but it's just a tool to kill, why do you always take him as a person tonight?

"Asura." Nangong Li walked over and sat down beside Shura. He could feel the manic aura in Shura's body, but this manic aura was restrained when facing him, so he was safe and sound. .

He handed over the small medicine bottle in his hand: "Here it is."

The medicine bottle contains medicinal pills that can relieve Shura's pain. After taking it, Shura's manic energy can be appeased to some extent. In the past, Shura couldn't wait to eat it, but tonight he didn't have much response.

"Asura." Nangong Li called out.

Shura turned his head unhurriedly, glanced at the medicine bottle on the table, reached out his pale skeleton-like hand, removed the cork, and poured the scarlet pill into his hand.

Only three capsules a day.

I haven't eaten today, but all three are there.

Nangong Liman thought he would happily eat them, but Shura only ate one slowly, stuck his tongue out like chewing wax, and then threw away the other two in disgust.

Nangong Li was startled: "Why don't you eat it? Does it taste wrong?"

Shura was so annoyed that he hugged the pillow and went to bed to sleep.

Nangong Li picked up the pill thrown away by Shura, put it on the tip of her nose and smelled it, and muttered with a puzzled face: "It's right that Xuelian made Qingxin Pill... Why did you suddenly refuse to take it? Isn't it uncomfortable? Are you tired of eating?"

Nangongli wanted to talk to Shura again, but Shura put down the curtain, which means to tell Nangongli that you can get out.

Nangong Li shook his head, took the pills and left helplessly.

...

But after Yu Wan and her party rushed back to the house at the speed of reincarnation, everyone was exhausted.

"Didn't you catch up?" Qingyan looked back at the dark alley and asked with lingering fears.

Jiang Hai wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "There shouldn't be, no... I didn't find anyone following!"

Qingyan patted his chest and let out a sigh of relief: "It's good not to have! It's good to not have it... That guy is so scary, I really hope I don't run into him again in this life!"

The long night was silent.

Shura suddenly opened his eyes in the darkness.

He took out a small feeding bottle made of sheepskin from the quilt and started playing with it.

Chapter 407 [V263] Witty Little Black Egg

When Yu Wan returned to the yard, she found that there was a milk bottle missing. I think it was dropped in the middle of the road. It was just a milk bottle with a sheepskin. If it was gone, it could be used again.

Thinking of the fact that the little guys sneaked out of the house and slipped into the carriage, Yu Wan felt that the little guys were really itchy. It was inconvenient to sleep at this time. When I wake up tomorrow, I will definitely take care of them!

To prevent herself from forgetting when she saw the sun tomorrow, Yu Wan specially brought a feather duster that she had nothing to do, and put it on the stool beside the bed—a place where she could see with her eyes open.

Yu Wan looked at a few little guys who were lying on their backs and didn't recognize their relatives, tapped their foreheads and said, "Let you enjoy another night."

A few little guys slept well, woke up before dawn, yawned and stretched a few times on the bed, and they were about to start their happy and happy day, but they turned around inadvertently, Glimpsed the feather duster on the stool.

Ya Ya!

The hairs of the three little black eggs exploded instantly!

Then, the three little black eggs tumbled out of bed, and the group of demons fled the house in a frenzy!

Yu Wan usually doesn't have to go to any elders to make rules - after all, her "mother-in-law" is actually her own mother, and after all, her own mother actually wakes up later than her, and the old lady is still thinking about teasing a few little black eggs, No one restrained her, and she was used to sleeping until she woke up naturally.

When she opened her eyes, the little guys and Yan Jiuchao were gone.

At this time, Yan Jiuchao went to the medicinal bath, but a few little guys——

Don't kiss and hug this morning?

Yu Wan's eyes fell on the bright feather duster, and she squinted slightly.

Yu Wan was neatly dressed, and after tidying up, she took the feather duster and went to look for a few small things.

It is not in Yu Shaoqing and Jiang's house, that is, at the old lady's place.

As expected, when Yu Wan strode to the old lady's door, she saw three small things pretending to be.

The old lady was lying on the rattan chair, and several little guys were sitting beside her with a small bench, each holding a book on their lap, shaking their heads and reciting.

"In the beginning of man - nature is inherently good."

This is Xiaobao.

"Sexually similar - Xi Jinping is far away."

This is the second treasure.

"..."

This is a big treasure who only shook his head and said nothing.

All the maids in the room were amused by such a cute and motivated little boy. He was only three years old, and he was already so well-behaved, so smart, so calm and sensible!

How many children are still playing with mud on the ground, but their little son has already started to learn!

"Old madam, the young master reads really well." The confidant girl whispered behind the old madam.

The old lady nodded in delight: "My little great-grandson, of course I read it well!"

The three of them finished reading a page and looked at the old lady cutely.

"Grandma, can we read it well?" Xiaobao asked coquettishly.

The old lady smiled and rolled her eyes: "Good! Good! Good! Excellent!"

"Then let's read to Grandma every day." Er Bao said obediently.

"Ouch!" The old lady's heart was about to melt, she just wanted to hold the three little great-grandchildren in her arms and never let go!

"Eldest Young Mistress!" The confidant found Yu Wan at the door and bowed her knees.

The old lady looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan hid the feather duster behind her back, pursed her lips, and revealed a small white tooth: "Morning grandmother!"

The ugly and ugly grandson-in-law is here again...

The old lady pouted and greeted Yu Wan to enter the room.

Yu Wan squeezed the feather duster without a trace, and said without a smile, "I won't go in, I'm looking for some children for something."

The three little black eggs looked at Yu Wan helplessly.

Xiaobao spread his hands and said: "But mother, we are studying for the great grandmother, and we have to beat our legs after reading."

As soon as he finished speaking, Dabao and Erbao walked to the old lady's side very cooperatively, stretched out their small fists, and began to beat the old lady's legs.

The old lady made a few little guys so filial, but she liked them to death: "What a great grandma's great grandson!"

Yu Wan's teeth are itchy.

Little stinky fart, I have learned to use the old lady as a shield, I really don't know who I learned from!

While thinking about it, Helian Beiming walked over with a wheelchair and said solemnly, "Awan, did you sneak out of the house again last night? Come to my study later."

Yu Wan's eyes widened, and one foot stepped over the threshold: "No way, uncle! I haven't given my grandmother a favor, but I'll go shopping with my grandmother later!"

Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan and the old lady who was too happy to find Bei, and pushed her wheelchair away.

Yu Wan wiped the cold sweat from her forehead, let out a long sigh of relief, huhu, so dangerous!

...

Awei returned safely, and the key was in hand, Yu Wan took the box and went to Qixia Garden.

Awei handed the key to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan inserted the key into the keyhole and turned it lightly, and with a click, the box opened.

A quaint atmosphere rushed towards the face, and the minds of several people were shocked. Although there is no evidence for some things, they can be confirmed at a glance that it is true.

In the box lay a yellowed note, which seemed to be specially sealed with wax.

Yu Wan looked at Grandma, Grandma nodded, Yu Wan took out the handwritten note.

Jiang Hai and A Wei sat opposite her, watching her intently.

Yu Wan opened the wax cover little by little, revealing the old and rough paper. Such old antiques are very precious things. Yu Wan carefully opened it, and then she snorted in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Qingyan asked.

Yu Wan pushed the book to the middle of the table: "Look at it."

Everyone looked at it.

What the hell?

There are no words!

Qingyan took the notebook, turned it from beginning to end, looked left and right at Sunlight, and said shyly: "It took so much effort, and my life was almost caught, but I stole a fake book!"

"It's not a fake book, it's a book without words," said the old man.

"What is the Wordless Book?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

"It was originally a martial arts secret book." Jiang Hai said, "Only after understanding the essentials of this sect can you see the handwriting on the book of heaven. Later, someone invented a similar engraving technique, which can make the handwriting invisible after drying."

Yu Wan seemed to have an epiphany: "So, it's not that there are no words, it's that there is no way to show it for the time being."

Jiang Hai nodded: "It should be like this."

"Grandma, do you know how to make it appear?" Yu Wan looked at the old man.

The old man shook his head: "This kind of engraving technique has been lost for a long time, and I can't find it."

Yu Wan held her cheeks: "Then what should I do?"

The old man said again: "However, this engraving technique originally originated from Nanzhao. If you ask carefully, you may be able to find something."

After a night of tidying up the Guoshi Hall, it was finally discovered that the Wanshu Pavilion had been stolen.

"What was stolen?" The national teacher rushed to Wanshu Pavilion with a cold expression.

The disciple who had searched all night said with a tired expression, "The Holy Master's Manuscript."

"The Sage's Handwriting?" The national teacher was puzzled. There are so many secret military aircraft and precious pill recipes in Wanshu Pavilion, but he steals a Sacred Master's Notebook that is of no use at all? That thing is just a record of the inheritance of some saintes and wizards. At best, it can only be regarded as a history book. What if it is stolen?

The national teacher was puzzled: "What exactly do they want to do?"

"Want to detox!"

Nangong Li walked over leisurely.

The national teacher bowed his hands to him: "The king."

The disciples and guards also saluted him.

"You all step back." Nangong Li ordered.

Everyone retreated according to their words.

In the huge Wanshu Pavilion, only the national teacher and him are left.

The national teacher asked: "The county king just said that they stole books to detoxify? What is the interpretation of this?"

Nangong Li said: "I also suddenly realized when I heard your disciples say that they stole something at the door."

Guo Shi frowned: "I don't understand."

Nangongli sneered: "You may not know that there is a person from the Helian family who looks exactly like the young master of Yancheng, claiming to be the long-lost eldest grandson of the Helian family."

"Helian Beiyu's son?" The old affairs of the Helian family are no longer a secret, and all the emperors have heard of it.

Nangong Li nodded: "Yes, as far as I know, Helian Beiyu has also returned to Helian Mansion. This is not the point, the point is that not long ago, the eldest young lady of Helian East Mansion got a red ganoderma lucidum from Dong Xian'er. , Not long after that, Snow Toad was robbed by a mysterious person again, and I didn't connect a few things together until I heard from the people in your National Master Hall that what was stolen was the Sage Master's manuscript."

"Red Ganoderma Lucidum, Snow Toad, Sacred Master's Handwriting..." The national master murmured, a flash of light flashed in his mind, "They are looking for medicine!"

Nangongli smiled lightly: "Young Master Yancheng once had people pour thyme in when he was young. He has never been poisoned, so I thought he was not poisoned at all. Now, it seems that not only is he hit, but he is almost unable to suppress it."

It seems that the man in white clothes that I saw on the bridge that day was Yan Jiuchao, and the one who greatly stimulated the consort was also Yan Jiuchao.

The national teacher said suspiciously: "This doesn't make sense, Yan Jiuchao is the murderer who killed Helian Qi, Helian Beiming also knows this, how could he let an enemy of Helian's family live in Helian's mansion, and still recognize it made him the eldest grandson of the Dongfu?"

Nangong Li thoughtfully said: "This is also where I am confused. The relationship between Helian Beiming and Helian Qi is not too close, but they are cousins of the same clan, and Helian Beiming has no reason to do so. Covering up a murderer of his younger brother, as well as that Helian Beiyu, he is also very suspicious."

Guo Shi speculated: "Could it be that the person who claimed to be Helian Beiyu and Yan Jiuchao were in a group, and the two joined forces to keep Helian Bei in the dark?"

Nangongli shook his head: "I don't know, the news of Helian's family is really hard to find out."

The national teacher thought for a while: "Is the county king sure he is the Yan Jiu Dynasty?"

"Nine times out of ten it's him." Nangong Li said.

"Listening to what the prince said, I also remembered one thing. I saw his concubine on the street, but I only glanced at it quickly, and I couldn't be sure it was her." The national teacher paused, "Why don't I go to Helian's Mansion? I dealt with the two of them in Da Zhou, and as soon as they speak, I will definitely recognize them."

Looks can be similar, but voices are never so coincidental.

Nangongli smiled mysteriously: "No need, I have already sent someone to arrest her."

Who is it? who? who?

Chapter 408 [V264] Shura is here (two more)

The Queen's Mansion, the two guards received a mission sent to them by the king of the small county, and they went to Helian Mansion to catch a woman.

It's nothing to catch the woman. The problem is that it is not easy to sneak into the Helian Mansion. Fortunately, the little county king sent helpers to them. With that adult there, they should be able to easily avoid the guards of the Helian Mansion.

The two went to Shura's courtyard.

Shura is meditating.

Every day at noon, when the yang qi of heaven and earth is the strongest, it is when the violent qi in his body is the most difficult to suppress. time.

The guards escorted Nangong Li all the way back to Nanzhao, and he naturally understood that at this juncture, he could not easily come forward and disturb him.

The two waited patiently for an afternoon, and when the sun went down, the master finally came out of the house.

The two bravely stepped forward and bowed respectfully.

The guard on the left said: "Lord Shura, the prince, please come with us to the palace of the gods, we need to arrest someone, but please rest assured, you only need to send us in, the arrest of people is not a problem for adults. "

As long as they enter the palace, they have their own way to hide themselves.

Shura didn't want to go.

The guards and their companions looked at each other.

Companion took out a bottle of Qingxin Pills: "The king of Xiaojun said, this is a newly prepared flavor, you can eat an extra bottle today."

Shura glanced at the bottle in disgust and walked away without looking back!

"What should we do?" the companion asked in a low voice, "He doesn't listen to us at all? Do you want to report to the king? Let the king himself give him the order?"

Asura has a weird temper, and ordinary people can't use him, but if he saw Qingxin Pill in the past, Asura knew what Nangong Li meant, and most of the time he would cooperate.

What's going on today?

Is it because he is no longer interested in Qingxin Pill, or does he not want to listen to Xiaojun Wang so much?

The guard sighed: "Forget it, let's go and ask the little prince to show me."

The two went to the National Teacher Hall and reported the truth to Nangong Li that Shura refused to leave.

Nangong Li sighed helplessly, put down the government affairs that he had discussed with the national teacher, and took the carriage back to the Queen's Mansion.

Xura has been wrong these two days, but Nangong Li asked him, but he refused to say.

Nangong Li only thought that he was not used to the courtyard of the Queen's Mansion, but he didn't take it too seriously for a while.

Nangong Li smiled and said cheerfully: "Don't you want to be bored in the house? You send the two of them to Helian Mansion, and I'll take you to the lake when you come back. You can eat and play whatever you want. ."

Sura's expression was a little loose.

Nangong Li continued: "Put this suit on, suppress your breath, and don't let anyone notice your identity. I'll wait for you in the manor."

Shura put on the clothes of the guards of Helian Mansion in disgust, grabbed the two guards who had also changed their clothes and went.

The Helian Mansion was heavily guarded, but in the eyes of Peerless Shura, it was no different from entering a vegetable garden. He jumped into the mansion with one hand.

The two guards couldn't believe that they entered Helian Mansion like this. It was like a dream. Helian Mansion is notoriously difficult to get in and out of.

"Thank you sir, please come back, sir, the little prince must be waiting for you." The guard said, and went to Wutong Garden with his companions.

Shura was about to leave, but just as he turned around, he caught a movement that was still private. He frowned, looked at the direction the movement came from, and disappeared in a flash.

But they said that after the three little black eggs had a good impression in front of the old lady, they finally started to come out and do their best. The three first made trouble for the beautiful flowers and grass in the flower room, and then went to the bird garden to remove the parrot in the bird cage. The starling was in trouble again, and after nothing was in trouble, a few people began to climb the tree.

Dabao climbed the highest and climbed to the top of the plane tree in one breath.

He was going to dig out the bird's nest at the top of the tree, but when the soles of his feet slipped, he fell down in the air!

Yu Wan went out to find a few little guys after finishing the task at hand. As soon as she arrived outside the flower garden, she saw such a thrilling scene. It was too late for her to fly over. Only the phantom's guards left the big treasure firmly caught.

Yu Wan was stunned, what just happened? Where did the guard come from? She blinked and Dabao was in his arms?

This kung fu... too, too powerful.

If I had known that Helian Mansion had such a powerful expert, I would have called him in when I went to save Awei!

Yu Wan has lived at Helian's house for so long, and she has basically met the dead man and the guards in the East Mansion, but she looked at this man with a raw face and his hair was covered.

At this moment, Dabao in the arms of a certain "guard" recognized his good milk friend and twisted excitedly in his arms.

Yu Wan saw her son's reaction that she clearly knew him, and secretly thought that she was overheard, he must be the son of the guard in the house to recognize him.

"Thank you very much." Yu Wan hugged the big treasure, Yu Gang swept it away and caught a glimpse of the small bottle on the ground.

The small bottle was originally in Shura's arms, but when he rescued Dabao, he was too fast, causing the bottle to fall out.

Yu Wan bowed and picked up the small feeding bottle, and said suddenly: "It turned out to be dropped in the house, I thought it was in the woods... Fortunately, I made a new one this morning."

Dabao grabbed the small bottle and handed it to Shura.

Yu Wan was stunned for a while, why did this child give his baby bottle to someone else? Even if you want to thank him, you should give him something else.

Yu Wan brought the bottle over, and Da Bao stuffed the bottle back.

Yu Wan brought it over, the big treasure was stuffed back, and after going back and forth, the broken cork cracked with a bang, and a small piece of wood flew into Shura's cuff, and then Yu Wan smelled a **** smell that was slowly spreading.

"Are you injured?" Yu Wan was stunned.

This is Shura's old injury. Shura is not easily injured, but once he is injured, it is very difficult to heal. He has been tied with gauze, and the wood chips flew in, breaking the gauze, and blood flowed out.

Yu Wan put Dabao on the ground, grabbed his wrist, and rolled up his sleeves to check his injuries.

Asura didn't like being approached, and instinctively burst into a terrifying mania, but Dabao suddenly grabbed one of his fingers.

Dabao raised his head and looked at him with wide black eyes.

Shura lowered the pressure of mania.

Yu Wan looked at the horrific wound and frowned, "How long have you been injured? Haven't you been treated? This kind of injury can't be covered, it's easy to get infected, you come with me."

Yu Wan wants to take him back to the yard for treatment.

Shura didn't move.

Big Bao pulled his hand.

My mother is a genius doctor.

is awesome.

His injuries were not deep at first, but because he did not receive timely treatment, the wounds festered. If this goes on like this, the ghost knows if this hand can still be used?

Yu Wan was anxious for him, but when she turned around, she saw that he was hesitant to move forward. Yu Wan got angry and slapped him on the head with a slap: "Let you go and go! What's the dawdling! I don't want this hand anymore. !"

The rumored murderous Lord Shura was slapped on the head by a woman, and he was completely stunned.

In the next second, Shura's eyes turned cold.

A powerful murderous aura erupted from his body.

He stuck out his cold fingertips.

He picked up his little milk friend and walked in front of Yu Wan angrily!

Yu Wan took Shura to Qixia Garden.

Jiang Hai and his party were not in the yard, and grandma and old Cuitou also went out to buy (watch) medicine (play). Yu Wan led him to the main room, opened the medicine box, took out the disinfectant juice and cotton balls, and began to prepare He cleans the wound.

Shura hated the smell of medicine, so he turned around and left.

"Sit down!" Yu Wan shouted fiercely.

Dabao patted his shoulder like a little adult.

Shura sat down aggrievedly.

Yu Wan carefully rolled up his sleeves: "Your wound is seriously festering, I will clean it up for you at one time, it may be a little painful, you can bear with it. Also, my hands are a little heavy, you can bear with it. Can't stop calling."

snort!

Sura, who has been trained a lot, is not afraid of pain!

Yu Wan dipped a cotton ball in the potion and wiped it off—

"..." Shura fainted in pain.

Awei was the first to return to the yard. He walked to the door and looked at Yu Wan who was cleaning the wound, and then looked at the patient who was cleaned by Awan. He rolled his eyes and fainted!

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and looked at her **** hands: "It's not so scary..."

Yuegou was the second to return to the yard. He was slower than A Wei, and it was not until he entered the room that he saw the man Yu Wan was tossing and turning, and then his eyes rolled and he fell down.

It was followed by Qingyan and Jianghai. Not surprisingly, both of them also fainted.

The last ones who got home were old Cui Tou and grandma who had returned from listening to the play.

The two of them were reminiscing about the wonderful tone of the opera, when they caught a glimpse of A Wei and the others who had fallen to the ground, and then looked at the people who were pierced by Yu Wan with needles——

Grandma didn't fall down immediately, he held on tightly.

Calmness.

He is a ghost priest.

He can!

At this moment, Shura woke up faintly, and when he opened his eyes, he saw the gold needle in his hand, and curiously went to pull it out.

Yu Wan fiercely opened his hand: "Don't move!"

Grandma finally couldn't hold it any longer and fainted beautifully.

Chapter 409 [V265] Shura and Black Egg

Yu Wan's treatment for the injured is finally coming to an end. All his carrion has been dug out, filled with medicine, stitched, and wrapped with clean gauze.

After doing this, Yu Wan was so tired that she wiped the sweat from her forehead and took a long breath: "Okay!"

Then Yu Wan turned around and saw everyone who fell to the ground. Isn't it just A Wei? Why did Grandma and Qingyan Jianghai also fall?

"I'll just deal with the injury. It's not that serious, right? Dabao is not afraid." Yu Wan muttered inexplicably.

Old Cui Tou was the only one who didn't fall down. He was a doctor. He only saw the difference between the wounded and the sick, and there was no difference between the dead and the Shura.

Old Cuitou raised his chin and walked in.

Yu Wan asked him in a low voice, "Old Cuitou, why are they all dizzy?"

"Because of that person." Old Cui Tou looked at Shura, who was staring at the gauze curiously, and muttered, "You haven't seen his portrait? Yes, I just painted it this morning, and I didn't have time to show it to you. ."

"What are you muttering about?" Yu Wan couldn't hear it clearly.

"It's nothing, you're not afraid?" Old Cui Tou said.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "What should I be afraid of? Do I look like such a timid person?"

Old Cui Tou pointed out, "He is Shura."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan: "!!!"

Yu Wan also successfully collapsed.

When Yu Wan woke up, it was already twilight. She was lying on the soft bed, and Yan Jiuchao sat beside her, seriously looking at a picture book Helian Beiming bought for the little black eggs.

The room was quiet, only the sound of him turning the pages could be heard.

The years are quiet, and Yu Wan has such a thought in her heart.

She leaned gently on her husband, and the next second, she became restless.

She sat up with a sigh: "Xiu Xiu Xiu... Where's Shura?!"

"Outside." Yan Jiuchao turned a page, his eyes never leaving the album.

He looks like this, with a light cloud and a breeze.

Yu Wan suddenly realized that she didn't seem to have time to talk to him about Shura, so she asked Shura just now, how could he answer it so easily?

"You..." Yu Wan opened her mouth.

As if he knew what Yu Wan wanted to ask, Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Well, they woke up and heard what they said."

Then how can your reaction be so calm?

Yu Wan was not as deep as him, and when she heard that Shura was still in the mansion, she hurriedly lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

I didn't know he was Shura earlier, so he made him so close to Dabao, patted him on the head, beat him on the hand, and murdered him several times...

Every time Yu Wan thought about it, she felt her legs softened by three points. When she finally got to the door, she could hardly move her calves...

She went out to the right.

"On the left, Qixia Garden." Yan Jiuchao said while looking at the album.

Yu Wan turned around and rushed towards Qixia Garden.

The yard was quiet, all the maids disappeared, not even the chirping birds.

Yu Wan's heart was beating for a while, no, wouldn't it be Shura who killed them all?

Her little black egg! ! !

Yu Wan quickened her pace, and when she was approaching the corner, she saw a few figures sneaking on the wall and looking forward, Yu Wan recognized it carefully, wasn't it Qingyan, Jiang Hai, Yuegou and Awei?

"What are you doing?" Yu Wan stepped forward and asked.

"Shh!!!"

The four turned their heads at the same time, and made a sullen gesture to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, blinked inexplicably, went to the outermost side, and followed their gaze.

Ugh... When did the empty little flowerbed become so crowded? All the maids and wives who I hadn't seen before were standing here, blocking the flowerbed, and they were looking in the same direction as Qingyan and others.

Unfortunately, Yu Wan couldn't see it.

Yu Wan stood on tiptoe and finally saw it, then she was dumbfounded.

When I was still in Lotus Village, a few little black eggs would sit on the threshold to drink goat milk every morning. This habit was brought to Helian Mansion. I saw three little black eggs sitting in a row on the stone blue threshold. The two little hands were holding the small feeding bottle, gurgling and drinking milk.

This is nothing, but if the three of them are sitting next to a god-synchronized Shura...

Shura gulped his milk, and looked at his three little milk friends from time to time.

From now on, everyone is a good milk friend!

The picture is too scary, and Yu Wan's mind is a little dazed.

The four of them didn't look any better than Yu Wan, especially A Wei, who cooked the goat milk. You can imagine that after he put the boiled goat milk into the bottles of some useless apprentices, Shura suddenly handed it over to him. A picture of a feeding bottle?

He's going crazy!!!

Qingyan asked Yu Wan in a daze: "Are you sure that the needle you just pierced only pierced his hand, not his brain?"

Yu Wan said: "I'm suddenly not sure..."

Qingyan: "..."

One bottle was not enough for Shura to make, so Awei went to cook another pot. Thanks to Shura, a few little black eggs also got an extra bottle.

Little milk friends just want to share blessings and drink milk together!

On this side, when Shura and a few little black eggs were full, on the other side, the guards of the Queen's Mansion also took advantage of the opportunity of "patrolling" to approach Wutong Garden and Qixia Garden.

The little princess and brother Helianyu were old acquaintances. Nangongli learned about the topography of Dongfu and the courtyard where Yu Wan lived through her. Yu Wan lived in Wutong Garden, but often stayed in Qixia Garden, so these two courtyards These are the places where they focus on searching.

Just in case, they did it more carefully.

On the one hand, they had to look like they were patrolling in front of the maid, and on the other hand, they had to avoid the guards and dead men who were really patrolling. After such a long delay, they finally sneaked into the Wutong Garden.

"Have you seen the eldest young lady? My hand hurts a little, and I want to see her." A maid called the old woman who was guarding the door. The eldest young lady's medical skills are well known in the government. The difference is that the maids all love to look at the eldest young grandma, who is also a warm person and never dislikes them for being troublesome.

The old lady smiled and said, "The eldest young lady is in Qixia Garden!"

The maid nodded: "Okay, I'll go to her and take a look when I'm done with what I'm doing."

The two guards exchanged a wink and silently exited Wutong Garden.

Qixia Garden is very lively today.

The guards were quietly dormant on the roof.

They restrained their breath, but this could not be concealed from Shura, Shura knew they were coming, Shura ignored them and drank milk.

They also restrained their breath, and Shura could sense them, but they couldn't feel Shura's existence. They only knew that all the servants were surrounded by the small flower garden, and the rest of the yard became empty. In this way, it was beneficial to them. act.

The guards took out two portraits from their arms, one was Yu Wan dressed as a wife, and the other was Yu Wan dressed as a son and brother, both of which were made by the little princess.

The guard whispered: "The little princess said, this person is tricky, we have to keep our eyes open, don't make a mistake."

The companion nodded in response, thinking of something, and asked, "By the way, did you bring the drug?"

"Take it." The guard took out a small porcelain bottle from his bosom, "I'll see someone in a while, sprinkle the drug on it, don't make any noise, otherwise, we will not be able to escape from the death of Helian's mansion. already."

"I know." The companion was talking, his eyes swept away, he patted the guard on the shoulder, and gave him a wink.

The guard looked down, isn't the girl walking up the one in the portrait?

Yu Wan came to find grandma. She only saw Qingyan and the others, but she didn't see grandma. She was worried that grandma was scaring Shura and she came to care about his old man.

She pushed the door and entered Grandma's house.

The guard exchanged a wink with his companion.

The companion understood, took out a large bag from his sleeve, sprinkled the sweat medicine, and the mouth of the bag was facing down.

The two took the bag to the beam under the eaves to hang it, and just waited for Yu Wan to come out and put her in.

"Grandma, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"Then I'll go first, you can call me if you have something."

"Okay, it just so happens that I have something to do."

"Then I won't bother you."

The guards winked, hurry up! She is coming out!

Success or failure is here, and there is no room for failure!

The sound of footsteps approached, a figure crossed the threshold, the two flew down, and threw the other into the sack.

Then, the two of them wrapped the mouth of the bag tightly, carried by the guard on their shoulders, and quickly swept out of the yard with light work.

Yu Wan's earring fell off, she squatted down to pick up one, and then raised her eyes again, the grandma who was walking in front of her was gone.

She said strangely: "Huh? Is it so fast?"

Putting wind chimes in response to his ugly old man being taken away, so happy!

Shura grabbed the small feeding bottle and took a sip, and continued to gag gulping milk.

The male **** list event is over, thank you for loving Brother Jiu so much, and today's baby Yun Qingshui, you scared me~

Chapter 410 [V266] The truth of that year, Shura with fierce milk (two more)

But said that the two guards went directly to the yard of the king of Xiaojun after returning to the palace, and threw the sack into his house according to the king's instructions.

should be a very important hostage to the small county king, otherwise he would not be allowed to be placed in such an important place.

More little county kings didn't say anything, so the guards didn't add any extravagance. After putting down the sack, they went to the study and returned to the little county king.

Nangong Li had just finished the official duties at hand, and was going to the princess' yard to greet the concubine, but she met the guard who came to return.

"Report to the prince, someone brought it back." The guard said respectfully.

Nangong Li's expression paused, and finally decided to go to meet the old friend first.

Nangong Liping retreated from the servants in the yard and walked into the house alone. The light in the house was dim, so he lit an oil lamp.

The dim yellow light fell on the curled sack, and the petite figure instantly recalled the memories of three years ago.

It was an accident that he learned that he was not his father's eldest son. His father also had a beloved son in Yancheng, Dazhou. All his father's love for him came from that name, but the name was that of the eldest son.

This made him very jealous, and he decided to sneak into Dazhou to see how holy the son that his father could never forget.

Entering the Great Zhou Dynasty was smoother than expected, and it was easier than expected to find out about the eldest son. He thought that the other party was such a great character, but it turned out to be just an ignorant and notorious little lunatic.

He learned to be rich in five cars, he is brave and resourceful, and he is the son who is truly worthy of his father's pride.

He thought that he had compared the other person fiercely, so he had no reason to be jealous, but when he saw the face that almost inherited his father's face, he felt jealous in his heart. !

That man looks too much like his father, and when they stand together, they are more like a father and son.

He stayed in Yancheng, and by chance met Xu Shao, the head of the Xu family who went to Yancheng to deliver goods.

From Xu Shao's mouth, he heard a lot of things about that person. Although he was a little lunatic who could not be avoided, he could get all the favor of the emperor. He was also the son of his father, and the emperor was also his uncle. This pampering has his share, doesn't it? Even everything in Yancheng should be in his pocket.

After , Yan Jiuchao went to Xuzhou.

He rarely seized the opportunity to plot against Yan Jiuchao, but unfortunately, the person he prepared, Yan Jiuchao, did not move, but instead moved an ugly one.

After the incident, Xu Shao imprisoned the ugly monster.

It didn't take long for Ugly to escape.

Met him by chance.

He still remembered that she stopped his carriage in a panic and said in a panic, "Someone wants to kill me, please save me!"

He... save her?

This little girl is really cute and stupid?

The torrential rain washed away the erythema on her face, and only then did he see the terrifying face beneath the erythema.

Was it a special act of ugliness?

That's a really cheap guy.

He looked at her slightly bulging belly and smiled gently: "Okay."

Boom!

The sack moved and made a muffled sound when it hit the ground.

Nangong Li's thoughts came to an abrupt halt, and he realized that he had been standing for a long time until the oil lamp was almost burned out.

She was stuffed longer in the sack.

This is the punishment for her insisting on escaping from him.

Nangong Li stepped forward lightly, glanced down at the sack, and said indifferently, "Walk around in a circle, haven't you returned to this king?"

Sack: "?!"

Nangong Li walked to the table, turned the oil lamp brighter, turned back again, squatted down and looked at the sack that seemed to be a little stiff: "This king has said that what this king is looking for is never obtained, only this king wants it. and not wanting."

Sack continued: "?!"

Thinking of something, Nangong Li smiled sarcastically: "How did you tell this king back then? You don't covet glory and wealth, nor do you expect brocade clothes and jade food, you just ask this king to let you go, but look at what you did, you Who have you defected to? In your eyes, do you think this king is not as good as a sick child?"

The sack still confused: "..."

Nangong Li squatted down again, and her cold plain hands touched the edges of the sack: "You fell into this king's hands again, guess what, this time this king will let you go?"

Feeling encountered the sack of the perverted hand: "!!!"

Nangong Li smiled lightly: "It's better than this, you also give birth to three sons to this king, and this king will let you go."

The sack suddenly stopped moving.

Nangong Li gently stroked the sack, wanting to stroke a piece of jewelry she loves: "Don't worry, this king will be very gentle."

After saying that, he untied the sack, revealing a gray-haired old man inside.

"Ah!" The impact was so great that Nangong Li fell to the ground in fright!

The old man glanced at him with a calm face and an excited heart: "If you don't study well at a young age, even the old man will not let go."

I really did not lose my splendor!

The first priest of the ghost clan, he was also the first beautiful (ugly) man of the ghost clan!

Nangongli covered his tumbling chest. He felt as if he had swallowed a hundred flies. What about the eldest young lady? How did he become such a bad old man?

Thinking that he just said such a nasty thing to a bad old man, and touched him with his hands, Nangong Li is in a bad mood!

"Ah, is that you?" The old man recognized Nangong Li.

Nangong Li heard this, and was half-vomited, he stopped, and looked at the other party suspiciously.

Just now, he was only concerned about his disgust and didn't take a closer look at the other party's appearance. Looking at this, Nangong Li also recognized the grandmother: "Ghost priest?"

When Nangongli learned from his servants that Yu Wan had a strange birthmark on her body, he suspected that Yu Wan was from the ghost clan.

In order to find out the truth, Nangong Li went to the ghost clan.

also went to the ghost clan, and he realized that the bride who ran away was his aunt.

He was lying on the side of the road intentionally injured, and was rescued by a child of a ghost clan. It took him more than a year to gain the trust of the family, and then he was brought into the clan.

The first person he visited in the clan was a priest.

The old man was lying on the ground, and he could tell from the servants that this was the Queen's Mansion, and it was the only small county king in the mansion who caught him.

The old man said viciously: "The first time I saw you, I thought you were not a thing. It turned out that you are not, Shura was brought out by you, right?"

"That's right, it's me." At this point, there is no need to hide the matter, not to mention that the person was caught from the Helian Mansion, even if his subordinates are not doing well and the person is caught by mistake, it can at least explain this. The old man was with Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan.

Nangong Li asked: "Forgive my stupidity, why did the priests of the ghost tribe get involved with the people of Dazhou and the mansion of the gods of Nanzhao? Didn't the ghost king send you to capture the Great Emperor Ji? What? Instead, she started working for her daughter and son-in-law?"

The old man ignored him.

Seeing that the old man didn't speak, Nangong Li squinted slightly: "Isn't it possible... the people who entered the National Master Hall at night are also you? Are you actually helping Yan Jiuchao to find medicine? Let me guess, who are you? I want to gain the trust of Yan Jiuchao and the small county master, and then abduct them to the ghost clan, so as to force the emperor Ji into the net... If this is the case, then we will actually cooperate."

The old man said: "I will not cooperate with you, you are dead."

Nangong Li's lips curled: "You won't listen to my conditions?"

The old man and the old monk closed his eyes.

Nangong Li smiled: "Well, everyone has their own aspirations. I originally planned to sell the favor of the ghost clan, but unfortunately the priest didn't give me this opportunity, so I can only offend the priest. Since the priest is willing to find medicine for them, Presumably in their hearts, they must respect the priest very much, if they know that the priest is in my hands, I wonder if they will come to rescue the priest?"

The old man was indifferent.

"It's useless to pretend to be calm." Nangong Li sneered, "Someone!"

A guard pushed in the door: "The king."

Nangong Li instructed: "You go to Helian Mansion and send a message, and tell the guys from the ghost clan that their priest is in my hands, and let them exchange the little county master."

"Yes!" The guard took the order.

The old man said: "They won't exchange people for it, you can give up."

Nangong Li smiled and said, "I know, but they will come to save you. What do you think I will do with them?"

Old man: "..."

What a ruthless man!

Nangongli smiled proudly, and rushed outside the door and ordered, "Tie him to the woodshed!"

Another guard entered and kidnapped the old man. Nangong Li's mood has eased a lot. Although she failed to catch the little princess, as long as the priest is in her hands, she will sooner or later send her to the door.

Nangong Li called the guards and the dead, and explained it carefully. At this time, Shura, who was full, returned to the house.

Shura looks in a good mood.

Nangong Li stopped him with a smile: "Why did you return home so late? Are you hungry? I'll have someone prepare dinner for you."

Shura hiccupped.

Nangong Li: "..."

It's good to eat. Nangong Li didn't ask him where he ate it. Shura doesn't like to talk to people, and he doesn't like to be questioned. Usually, he can't stand it and occasionally goes out for a walk. As long as he doesn't do anything too outrageous, Nangong Li won't care about him too much.

Nangong Li said: "By the way, someone may want to break into the Queen's Mansion tonight. You guard the mansion and don't let anyone in."

Shura nodded and agreed very readily.

He is a trustworthy Shura, even if the little milk friends come tonight, he will not let them in!

With Shura's assurance, Nangong Li was relieved.

Nangong Li went to the yard of the queen.

Shura went back to his yard.

When passing the firewood house, Shura caught an unusual breath.

He swishes past!

He opened the door and saw an old man with a bitter face.

Oops!

Why is this ugly old man here! ! !

is about to disgust him!

Shura disliked it so much that he grabbed the man and threw it out of the Queen's Mansion.

It only says that people can't be put in, but it doesn't say that people can't be thrown out, right?

There was no ugly old man in the mansion, and Shura felt that the air was fresh. He touched the small feeding bottle in his arms and returned to the yard with great vigor!

Is there a monthly pass? Can you vote for Shura, who is fierce with milk?