

Toddler 461

Chapter 461 [V317] There are black eggs at home, Shura is here

But after Yu Wan made up her mind, her family of five settled down in Surabaya Street.

This yard was an unintentional house bought by King Yan. It was clean and remote, not as big as Helian Mansion, but it couldn't stand it, and it was possible to run through the door. There was an entire street where people could run. The three little guys quickly integrated into their current life.

The experience of letting them live in Lotus Village earlier is not useless, and their adaptability is much stronger than that of their peers.

Yingliu did not forget to bring Fuling and Zisu when he went to Helian Mansion to bring news. With a maid in the yard, Yu Wan was free to do her own thing.

Her daily routine is to boil medicine and administer needles for Yan Jiuchao. It is worth mentioning that after stabbing her husband countless times, her acupuncture skills have finally improved by leaps and bounds, and she can be alone without the old Cui Tou watching.

Yan Jiuchao went out to be a demon much less often. On the bright side, he was resting, but Yu Wan understood that he wanted to spend more time with his father.

But, it wasn't Yu Wan who hit him, he was past the most innocent and lovely age, so he didn't have that much lethal power to King Yan, okay? The three little guys are still amazing, smiling, making trouble, and even knowing one more action and learning one more sentence can make King Yan excited.

King Yan occasionally thinks of the pictures of Yan Jiuchao when he was a child. Compared to his memory, he was always sticking with his son. King Yan felt that the three little guys were more obedient. Putting them aside, they could play for a long time without crying. Don't make trouble.

King Yan often sighed, how could there be such a well-behaved child in the world?

The weather is fine today.

King Yan took out his collection of books.

King Yan was a literati and had no other hobbies in his life. He only loved to collect the ancient books of calligraphy everyone. When he left the Queen's Mansion, he didn't want any gold and silver treasures. .

Nanzhao is rainy and humid. In order to prevent booklets from spoiling, they should be taken out to dry from time to time.

The three little guys went to take a break, lying on the bed in a mess, sleeping soundly.

King Yan took out a large box full of orphaned ancient books and spread it out on the lawn in the backyard. Then, he went to the small kitchen.

He is not very good at cooking, but he is quite happy to cook for Shangguan Yan and a few little guys.

He simmered a pot of red dates and lotus seed soup. Halfway through the stew, he guessed that the children should wake up. He hurriedly went to the upper room, but when he opened the door, the room was empty, the bed was cold, and the little ones had already left. It's been a long time.

He was shocked and searched all over the yard. Finally, in the backyard, he found the black eggs sitting on the lawn basking in the sun with their legs crossed.

King Yan looked at their little backs, his heart dropped, and a trace of relief passed by unconsciously.

When you wake up, you don't cry, you don't make trouble, you don't look for someone. It's so good.

吡—

As soon as the thought flashed, a tearing sound came from the hands of the little black eggs.

King Yan was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized something, and stepped forward in three steps!

As a result, he saw confetti all over the floor...

He, he, he... his only copy!

His ancient books!

Forward!

The three little black eggs were so happy to tear up, tearing paper was so fun, la la la!

King Yan covered his heart, his eyes were black!

...

"Hahahahahahahaha!" Xiao Zhenting, who witnessed this scene with his own eyes, returned to the yard when he thought of King Yan's pain and madness and wanted to die, and laughed until the roof collapsed.

What is gloating, this is it!

You said that what you like is not good. If you have to love books, isn't it just a few pieces of torn paper with hairs to keep?

Looking at King Yan's look, Xiao Zhenting felt that he had enough fun for the whole year.

A few little black eggs are really his treasures, be careful, they are so angry with their grandfather!

"Hahahahahaha..." The more Xiao Zhenting thought about it, the more joyful he became, and he couldn't stop laughing.

Suddenly, Shangguanyan came over and gave him a strange look: "Why do you laugh like this? Dabao and the others are here, you should watch."

Xiao Zhenting secretly rubbed the big bear's paw, and the little hero came over, he must reward them well!

Xiao Zhenting took the candied haws he just bought and went to the yard to find three little black eggs.

He has chickens in his yard.

Raised by Shangguan Yan, said a few children like it.

A few little guys squatted on the ground, wondering what they were doing.

Xiao Zhenting walked over with a smile on his face: "Dabao, Erbao, Xiao..."

His smile froze before the greeting was over.

What are the little guys holding in their hands?

Isn't that the dagger he has treasured for many years? There are five in total, each of which is a magic weapon that moves the world! Have drank the blood of an emperor! They are the lifeblood of his Xiao Zhenting!

The three most precious hands were touched by the little ones.

They are shovelling, chicken, **** with such a powerful magic weapon! !

ah ah ah—

Marshal Xiao collapsed!

...

In the night, the three little black eggs first had dinner in King Yan's yard, and then went to Shangguan Yan's yard for supper. They discovered a remarkable thing. The faces of the two grandfathers were dark.

They have things on their minds.

The adults are really unhappy about the little things, and they are not as sensible as their children.

Look how happy they are every day, right?

The little black eggs who tore up countless isolated ancient books and shoveled chicken feces with magic soldiers, went to take a bath with great joy!

Shanguanyan was lying on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

She is no longer young. After all, she is not as good as when Huaiyan Jiuchao was in her old age. After only six months, her body became a bit swollen.

"Are you hungry? What do you want to eat?" Xiao Zhenting asked thoughtfully.

Stinky tofu.

But Nanzhao didn't have to sell it, and it was too late to make it now.

Shanguanyan thought about it and said, "Fu Yuanzi, I heard that the emperor has a long-established Fu Yuanzi. I have never eaten it. Dabao and the others love it."

"I'll go buy it." Xiao Zhenting put on his clothes without saying a word, and went to ask Yu Wan for the address.

After asking for the address, Xiao Zhenting went to the store as quickly as possible. It was late at night and the store was about to close, so there were not many people. I bought some, and let Dabao and the others try them later.

However, just as he was heading home with a large can of Fu Yuanzi, a very terrifying aura suddenly came from the end of the street.

At this time, there were not many pedestrians on the street, it was deserted, and the moonlight fell on the ground.

Xiao Zhenting frowned instinctively.

He has killed countless enemies, and he has been trained for a long time. The collapse of the sky and the earth is not enough to make him change color. However, at this moment, he feels a long-lost feeling of blood surging, which is born when facing a strong enemy. consciousness.

That breath is getting closer.

Xiao Zhenting protected Fu Yuanzi in his arms tightly, staring at the direction of the end for a moment.

A seemingly inconspicuous carriage drove over.

The breath of comes from the carriage.

The visitor is not good!

Xiao Zhenting is not someone who has to wait for the opponent to shoot back before fighting back. He is belligerent by nature. No matter who you are, fight first!

Seeing that the carriage was about to drive past him, he raised his fist suddenly and smashed it down!

Asura flashed out and slapped Xiao Zhenting's fist with a palm!

The moment the fists and palms met, the air around them seemed to be twisted.

The coachman didn't expect an assassin to kill him halfway, so he didn't plan to stop, and the carriage drove past.

Nangongli opened the curtain of the rear window and looked at the man who attacked them in disbelief.

That man is too tall, right?

Shura's height is already different from ordinary people, and that person is actually three points taller than Shura.

And even more unbelievable, he took Shura's palm.

You must know that Shura does not take action easily, even if he is dealing with the top gold-faced dead men, it is only the suppression of the breath, which is enough to make the opponent explode and die.

What kind of person is this, forcing Shura out of his palm.

And after receiving Shura's palm, he was neither dead nor injured, just forced back a few steps.

How could this be?

Who is this person?

Xiao Zhenting's shock was no less than that of Nangong Li. He felt the aura of the dead man on the other side, but he felt that the other side was different from any type of dead man he had ever seen. It seemed... more powerful.

Although he didn't use all his strength in that punch, the opponent also used only a few skills, even less than him.

Well?

Shura gave Xiao Zhenting a strange look.

As if he didn't expect this big guy to catch his move.

Nangongli was anxious to take Shura to assassinate Shangguan Yan, so it was inconvenient to delay time, so he blew the bone whistle and recalled Shura.

When did such a master come to the imperial capital?

Nangong Li wondered.

Could it be Xiao Zhenting?

But in the middle of the night, why is Xiao Zhenting hanging around here?

This is a full half-hour drive away from Surabaya Street. Would Xiao Zhenting leave his beloved wife and wander around so far away?

Besides... Judging from the information collected by Nangong Li, Xiao Zhenting is a good player in fighting, and he shouldn't have such a powerful skill in fighting alone.

But in case it was Xiao Zhenting...

Yes, there is no other way, the carriage has gone too far, and it will not be able to catch up any more.

Let's hurry to Sishui Street and dispose of Shangguanyan!

The driver hurried towards Surabaya Street.

On the other side, Xiao Zhenting, after fighting Shura, his eyelids began to throb. The carriage was clearly heading towards Surabaya Street. Did he care too much? How could there be an illusion that they were being targeted by the beasts of the flood after their whereabouts were exposed?

Xiao Zhenting decided to rush back as soon as possible.

It is very far from Surabaya Street, but there is a shortcut - through Helian House.

This is not difficult for Xiao Zhenting, he has the waist card of Helian House.

Rao was the one who took the shortcut of Helian Mansion, still one step slower than Nangong Li.

Nangongli's carriage stopped at the corner of Sishui Street. He took out the portrait and said to Shura, "This woman is Shangguanyan, do you understand? Don't make a mistake in a while."

Shura nodded.

Nangongli gave him a dagger: "Remember, I want that piece of meat in her stomach."

Shura took the dagger and got off the carriage.

The room, Nangong Li has already pointed it to him.

He walked over murderously.

Unfortunately, both Ying Thirteen and Ying Six went out to check the news tonight. No one stopped him. That poor woman would not even have a chance to escape.

Nangongli returned Shura to the Diji Mansion after sending Shura to the destination.

He was not worried that Shura would miss.

Even if the expert just now was Xiao Zhenting, he couldn't stop Shura's full blow.

Mother, don't worry, my father has repeatedly betrayed you and hurt you for a feisty woman, and I will make him and that woman pay the price!

Xiao Zhenting used all the light work of his life, but he was still a quarter of an hour later than Shura.

When he arrived at Surabaya Street, although Nangongli's carriage was no longer there, the familiar aura seemed to be faintly lingering in the corner of his house.

He frowned and strode back to the yard!

"Yan'er!"

He pushed open the concealed courtyard door, and a strong **** smell hit his nostrils, and the neat and tidy courtyard became messy. It is not difficult to guess what kind of chaos happened here!

"Yan'er!" His eyebrows jumped, and he went to Shangguan Yan's house with murderous aura.

The house is empty!

The smell is stronger, it seems to be different from the street, but...

But what, Xiao Zhenting had no time to think.

He hurried into the backyard.

The backyard is also a mess.

He saw the figure who had exchanged hands once.

That figure was sitting on the lawn, looking very relaxed!

Sure enough, this guy! Sure enough, it was for them!

After killing someone, are you still relying on it? !

What do you want to do?

Do you show off your power?

Or do you plan to deal with him together? !

He can accept the opponent's assassination of himself, but he must not accept the opponent's injury to Shangguan Yan!

Xiao Zhenting gathered up all his internal strength and smashed the opponent's back fiercely!

Surprisingly, this guy didn't hide, he just punched him so hard!

Click!

is the sound of bones breaking.

Immediately afterwards, there was a **** swallowing sound.

Shura vomited blood, but swallowed it with all his strength.

Xiao Zhenting was stunned.

This guy's martial arts are obviously superior to him, why didn't he escape? Even if he couldn't escape, using his internal force to shake him away, he would be able to block him back several times.

"Are you back?" Shangguan Yan came over with a pot of goat milk cooked next door.

Xiao Zhenting was shocked, he looked at Shangguan Yan who was completely intact, and then looked at Shura who was beaten by himself and vomited blood, what came to his mind, he walked around in front of Shura and took a closer look—

Just met the pale-colored Shura sitting cross-legged on the ground, holding a blackish little black egg in his arms.

Chapter 462 [V318] Shura who can laugh (two more)

is a great treasure.

Because he was afraid of hurting Dabao, he didn't fight back, he took his attack abruptly, and used his body as a vessel to absorb all his inner strength?

Xiao Zhenting really did not expect this scene to happen.

If Shura made a move just now, and his fists and palms met, Shura would be fine, but the great treasure in his arms would definitely be hurt by the inner strength of the two.

Thinking of this, Xiao Zhenting couldn't help but feel scared for a while.

The loss is that there is no sparring, otherwise Dabao will die!

But soon, Xiao Zhenting noticed something was wrong.

If he doesn't fight, can't he hide?

Is it really impossible to escape, or—

Xiao Zhenting took a deep breath and decided to ask the eccentric expert: "Why don't you hide?"

Shura held the big treasure in his arms and gave him an even weirder look.

Xiao Zhenting understood.

Dabao just fell asleep, when he suddenly performed light energy, he would wake Dabao up.

In order to prevent Dabao from being frightened in the slightest, he injured himself.

"you....."

Xiao Zhenting suddenly didn't know what to say.

This man has extremely high martial arts, but he looks stupid.

To be stupid, he understands that children will be frightened in their sleep.

Is it because you were always so frightened in your sleep when you were a child that you understood that it was not good?

I don't want Dabao to feel as bad as you, so I would rather feel bad for myself?

Xiao Zhenting was so full of words that he couldn't ask.

At this moment, Shangguan Yan walked towards the three of them.

Shanguanyan didn't see Xiao Zhenting's attack on Shura, but Shura's face was pale, and the clothes on his back were shattered by the fist wind. Looking at Xiao Zhenting's indescribable expression, the fool also guessed that the two had misunderstood.

Shanguanyan glared at Xiao Zhenting: "How long have I gone? Who told you to beat someone?"

"I..." Xiao Zhenting scratched his head, not knowing how to explain for a while.

Shangguanyan said again: "It's someone Awan and Cong'er know, they just said hello in the past, but... it's a bit different, but Awan said, don't worry about it, others are not bad."

Xiao Zhenting did not dare to agree immediately.

After all, when he was on the street, he had met this guy once. He clearly felt the mania and murderous aura in him, but since he entered the yard, his aura was still there, but the manic and murderous aura was gone. , which is really strange.

However, since Awan said so, then this person should be trustworthy.

Besides, Cong'er was there. If he wasn't someone he trusted, he wouldn't hand over the treasure to him.

In fact, when he entered the yard, he had already noticed that his breath was different, but he let the mess and blood in the yard go to his head, and he didn't care to distinguish the difference.

"What's going on in the yard? It's like..." Xiao Zhenting wanted to talk about the murder scene, but looking at Shangguan Yan's cool eyes, he quickly changed his mouth and said, "It's like a thief entered."

Shangguan Yan said: "Isn't this a guest? I asked Xingzhu to kill a chicken. That girl's knife skills were not good, and the chicken ran away with one knife. After chasing the yard, it was a mess, everywhere."

It turned out to be a **** case caused by a chicken...

Xiao Zhenting pinched the cold sweat deeply.

Soon, Xiaobao and Erbao also came over. The two woke Dabao, handed Dabao a small feeding bottle, and skillfully pulled Shura to the front yard.

One big and three small sat on the threshold, grabbed the small bottle, and happily drank grandma!

Xiao Zhenting understands better than anyone how much power he used with that palm. That guy had his ribs broken. He must have been seriously injured, but he looked like he was nothing.

Is he really not afraid of pain, or is he used to it?

Xiao Zhenting didn't know that he was the rumored Shura. Naturally, he didn't understand that Shura's daily pain was a hundred times more severe than a broken rib. This kind of injury was serious, but he was accustomed to this kind of pain.

Xiao Zhenting looked at Shura in confusion.

If it hadn't changed, he would almost suspect that this was not the cold-blooded and brutal dead man he met on the street.

His eyes were blood-red, and he must have gone crazy. Such a person is logically irrational, but when he meets his little milk friend, his eyes are as clean as an ignorant child.

BO!

Dabao released the pacifier and smiled sweetly at Shura.

Shura never smiled in his life.

But he imitated Dabao's movements and pulled the muscles on his cheeks.

This is a laugh that is uglier than crying.

Like that, stupid to bubbling.

Xiao Zhenting felt that he was really over-hearted. This guy looked fierce, but in fact he had no intention of killing at all. He turned around to help him heal his injuries and connected his broken ribs.

Thinking of something, Xiao Zhenting said: "By the way, what's his name and how do you call him?"

Shangguan Yan snorted: "Listen to Awan, it seems to be called Shura?"

Xiu, Shura?

The rumored ghost killer that can destroy a city with his bare hands... Shura?

He punched a Shura! ! !

Xiao Zhenting: "..."

Should I be glad that I'm still alive...

Xura did not accept Xiao Zhenting's healing in the end. He was full and returned home satisfied.

Nangong Li saw him come back empty-handed, her whole face sank.

Shura's breath is also different.

That manic mood seems to have slowed down a lot.

Also, there was a faint smell of milk on him.

Nangong Li squinted dangerously: "Have you run into those little guys again?"

Yes, why did he forget that Xiao Zhenting and Shangguan Yan lived opposite King Yan? When he first heard the news, he was shocked. He thought that either Xiao Zhenting was crazy, or Shangguanyan was crazy, and he actually lived with Shangguanyan's former husband.

What he never expected was that those little things were also moved there.

So, Yan Jiuchao and that girl are there?

Asura turned his face guiltily and pointed to his broken ribs, indicating that he was not failing to complete the task, but that he could not beat him!

If there were no "mistakes" in the previous few times, Nangong Li would have believed it, but through various circumstances, Shura still failed to draw a clear line with those little guys. He liked those children, and when he met them, he would always Can't make a killing move.

That's weird isn't it?

Shura is an emotionless killing tool. They will not have the slightest interest in anyone or anything. If they are not hobbies, it is killing.

Endless killing!

Killing can ease the pain caused by going crazy, and there is nothing more pleasing to them than this.

But since meeting those little guys, Shura found new fun.

He became more and more disobedient, Rao threatened him, and he forgot in a blink of an eye.

Such a Shura, what's the use of keeping it? If you can't get it right, let the little guys buy it completely, and then turn around and deal with yourself, it will be too late.

In an instant, Nangong Li thought a lot.

He is still the most powerful Shura, and Nangongli will never give up on him unless it is a last resort, but it is precisely because he is strong that once he turns to Yan Jiuchao, he will no longer be able to parry him.

Instead of keeping this hidden danger, it is better to stifle his betrayal in the cradle!

Nangong Li smiled as usual: "You go back to rest first, I'll bring the wound medicine to find you later."

Shura snorted and left without looking back.

Looking at his disappearing back, Nangong Li's smile faded.

"The king of the county."

The man in black flashed out from behind the screen.

Nangongli said indifferently: "You have seen what happened just now. He couldn't do it, and he also learned to lie."

The man in black frowned strangely: "This is too strange, I have never heard of anyone who would be soft-hearted by Shura."

In addition to his martial arts becoming more and more powerful, he is becoming less and less like an Asura.

Nangong Li said: "The first time I saw him, I felt that he was different from other Shura. Although I haven't seen any other Shura, the book says so."

This Shura is smarter, smarter, and more human than the ancient Shura recorded in the book. Nangong Li valued these qualities and would take him out of the ghost clan at any cost. Unexpectedly, these qualities that moved Nangong Li eventually became Nangong Li's decision. The reason for the determination to get rid of Shura.

The man in black shook his head: "What a pity, he is the most powerful Shura we have ever seen."

is the three in the dungeon, and he is not as good as one or two.

Nangongli hooked the corners of her lips maliciously: "If, how about those who have absorbed Shura's power?"

The man in black was stunned for a moment: "Your Majesty! This...this is very dangerous!"

Not only is the person who absorbs the power in danger, the Shura who was sucked in the power is even more vulnerable.

Shura is a dead man who has gone crazy. They need strong internal strength to resist the chaotic aura and internal injuries caused by broken tendons. Once they lose their skills, they will not be able to withstand the manic aura in their bodies. At that time, waiting for Shura will only be A dead end.

What he thought of, Nangong Li naturally thought of it, but if Shura could still be used by him, how could he be willing to kill him?

Yan Jiuchao has taken too much from him, he can no longer give him a Shura for nothing.

It was night, and Nangong Li came to Shura's yard with a bowl of soup.

Sura was in a good mood tonight, and the severe pain in his muscles did not cause him any mania.

He sat in front of the windowsill and practiced his lip grin repeatedly. His cheeks were stiff and it was a bit difficult to practice.

"Asura." Nangong Li walked over with a smile, "What are you doing?"

Shura didn't want to do this to him.

Shura turned around in a daze, staring at him with blood-red eyes.

Nangongli put a bowl of steaming soup on the table: "You are injured, I will give you the wound medicine, drink it."

Shura does not like to drink medicine.

Nangong Li said softly: "Be obedient, you will get better after drinking."

Shura pouted, and finally drank the medicine.

Nangong Li raised the corners of her lips in satisfaction.

This is a bowl of genuine healing medicine. If he wants to extract Shura's internal strength, he must first repair it completely, but the next one is not a good medicine.

"give."

Nangong Li put a dark pill on the table.

The smell of pills was bitter and sour, and the smell made Shura frown.

"Eat it." Nangong Li said.

Shura does not eat.

Nangong Li was not annoyed, and said to him, "It's fine if you don't eat, but you have to perform a task for me."

Shura looked at him strangely.

Nangong Li raised her hand and stroked Shura's long hair that fell on her shoulders: "Those little guys, I have liked them for a long time, I know you like them too, are you willing to give them to me, or eat them obediently. This medicine?"

Asura is not easy to control, but if it is a spiritual Asura, he will not violate the blood oath he made.

He is Nangong Li's Shura.

He was destined to obey Nangong Li.

Nangong Li looked at him with a smile: "You choose."

On the way here, Nangong Li actually held out a glimmer of hope. This Shura is not stupid. He should understand that what he gave him is not a good thing. If he is willing to abandon those little guys and capture them to show his loyalty, then Nangong Li might be willing to let him go.

But it happens——

Shura picked up the pills on the table.

lowered his eyes and ate quietly.

He ate peacefully.

is like eating an ordinary candy pill.

Rao guessed that this would be the solution, and Nangongli was still furious!

Take a look, this is the Shura he brought out from the ghost clan!

Does he know the price he paid to save such a dangerous big guy from the forbidden area?

He betrayed so lightly!

But it's okay, since you are stubborn, don't blame this king for not remembering the past!

The pill that Shura takes is Huagong San, which can eliminate Shura's gong to the greatest extent.

Asura cannot gather them back into his dantian, so it is difficult to launch an attack.

Just in case, Nangong Li still took out the iron chain brought from the forbidden area of the ghost clan and tied Shura to the dungeon.

The three dead men were at the critical juncture of breaking through, and they suddenly gained the power of Shura, their breath skyrocketed, and they became an out-and-out Shura!

Shura, who was drained of his inner strength, seemed to have become a mummified corpse overnight.

He lay there with dull eyes, unable to even breathe.

The corpsmen and guards, who were afraid of him to death, finally seized the opportunity of revenge and greeted him with punches and kicks.

Since it has no value, Nangong Li will naturally not feel distressed, nor will he care about his life and death. If these people want to vent, they can vent. If they are beaten to death, it will only be an extra corpse.

Chapter 463 [V319] The savior is here, his miracle

What happened in Diji's house has not yet spread to Surabaya Street.

It was late at night, and the little guys were so excited that they couldn't sleep. The courtyard doors of the two houses were left open, and they ran around, sweating profusely, and taking a shower in vain.

Yu Wan had no choice but to let the perilla and tuckahoe reheat the hot water.

"Come, come, catch me!"

is Little Treasure's voice.

Yu Wan glanced at the hourglass on the wall. At this hour in the past, a few little guys had already fallen asleep, but tonight they didn't get any sleepiness.

Could it be because of drinking goat milk?

doesn't seem right either, goat milk is drunk every day, nothing special.

I met Shura, right?

Who would have guessed that the master who once scared them half to death could mingle with a few babbling little guys?

Yu Wan shook her head amusingly.

While thinking about it, a small black shadow rushed past her, and she quickly grabbed it.

is the second treasure.

The unfortunate Erbao was carried back to the house by his mother.

"Yahah!" Seeing Erbao being arrested, Xiaobao was so frightened that he ran away, but accidentally bumped into Xiao Zhenting's elephant's leg, making him dizzy and staring at his eyes.

Little Treasure... K.O.!

Xiaobao was also carried back to the house pitifully.

Both younger brothers were captured, Dabao gave up resistance, obeyed obediently, and put himself into the small tub.

After taking a bath, the three little guys finally felt a little sleepy, but for that matter, the three of them still held the small bottle while looking out.

Yu Wan knew who they were waiting for, so she couldn't help but smile: "Go to sleep, we'll meet again later."

The three of them stubbornly supported for a while, but finally couldn't resist the drowsiness that swept over them, and fell into a deep sleep.

Yu Wan returned to her room. Yan Jiuchao had just finished bathing and was wearing long wet hair.

Yu Wan took the towel in her hand, let him sit on the stool, stood behind him and wiped it carefully for him.

A young master's hair is strong and flexible, and will not be bald easily.

After dark, even the wind was quiet.

Neither of the two said a word, but they didn't feel embarrassed by staying like this. Instead, there was a silent tacit understanding lingering in each other's hearts, and a word flashed in Yu Wan's mind involuntarily - the years are quiet.

There is nothing wrong with this, of course it would be better if the poison was detoxified.

She is a contented woman, but she is very greedy in certain things, such as this man, she hopes to occupy him for a lifetime, not for a while.

"An **** again!" a young master said coldly.

Yu Wan bent her lips, leaned down, looked at his cheek and said, "Who made my husband the number one beauty in Nanzhao? What's wrong with me being a nympho? Isn't it right?"

Yan Jiuchao thought about it seriously: "Well, that's right."

Speechless Yu Wan: "..."

Don't you know how to be humble?

Yu Wan continued to wipe his hair for him, wiping what came to her mind, and asked him, "Sura has not been here for a long time, and seeing him all of a sudden made the little guys so happy that they couldn't sleep, and they took a shower. two."

"Humph." A certain young master hummed coldly.

Yu Wan said again: "No, didn't Nangong Li go to the border gate? Didn't he take Shura with him?"

The fact that Nangongli issued a military order was not well known, but Helian Beiming was involved in the Nanzhao war, and such important military matters could not be concealed from him. Nangongli was going to assassinate Xiao Zhenting. Go to Shura.

Now, Shura has appeared in the imperial capital.

It is impossible for Shura to leave Nangongli. So, Nangongli has also returned to the imperial capital?

Yu Wan paused and asked, "Is it the father's whereabouts exposed? Shura is here to assassinate his father tonight?!"

"Assassinate him or assassinate Shangguan Yan, there is no conclusion for the time being." He could ask Shura, but he didn't.

Compared with his answer, Yu Wan was more shocked that he acquiesced to the phrase "father". He had already accepted Xiao Zhenting in his heart, but Xiao Zhenting already had Shangguanyan, and he could no longer let King Yan lose his son.

Yu Wan's eyes warmed, her narcissistic and stinky husband had the warmest heart for her family.

After sighed, she began to ponder the words of her husband.

It is possible that Shura came to assassinate Shangguanyan. This conclusion made Yu Wan feel a chill, but Nangongli was excusable to assassinate her. , she is innocent, even an innocent woman has to be involved, he is crazy!

If he really came to Shangguan Yan, then his motives would not be difficult to guess. He probably put Nangongyan's account on King Yan's head. Shangguanyan, so he wanted to kill Shangguanyan to vent his anger.

Rather than saying that he was avenging Nangong Yan, he was venting his inner jealousy.

Yu Wan said: "I'm afraid he still doesn't know that he is not his father's flesh and blood, and he is still brooding. Why is it that the father has always remembered repeatedly over the years that you are the only one?"

No matter how many times he was poured with Soul Eater, King Yan could remember the name of Yan Jiuchao, but Nangong Li was never remembered by King Yan once.

He couldn't fight against Yan Jiuchao, so he aimed at Shangguan Yan, who was unaware and had no resistance. This was really a cowardly and incompetent performance.

"But..." Yu Wan frowned and said, "Asura didn't move Shangguan Yan, will it make Nangongli unhappy when he goes back?"

"Little Lord!"

Shadow Thirteen's voice appeared at the door.

"Come in." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shadow Thirteen pushed the door open, and the cool candlelight fell on his pale face.

Yu Wan saw the trace of blood on the corner of his mouth and asked, "Are you injured?"

"No problem." Ying Shisan said without squinting, "It's just that Shura's residual energy is injured, and it will be fine in a while."

"You fought with Shura?" Yu Wan asked.

Shadow Thirteen shook his head: "No, this is also something that makes my subordinates feel strange."

It turned out that Yan Jiuchao had guessed that Shura's trip was not easy, so Ying Shisan secretly followed Shura.

Ying Thirteen's power naturally couldn't hide Shura, but Shura had no ill will towards Ying Thirteen, so he didn't bother to care about him, but Shura's whereabouts were too fast and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Shadow Thirteen simply went directly to the Diji Mansion.

He was going to try his luck at the Diji Mansion, but he felt an aura of annihilation. It belonged to Shura, but not only Shura.

Several breaths collided together, and he was affected outside the mansion.

He pulled away quickly, and if he took another step slower, he would have been smashed to pieces.

Yu Wan asked suspiciously, "Is it so scary? What did Shura do?"

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said, "I don't know, but I always feel...it's not a good thing."

The only thing that is certain is that Shura did indeed enter the Diji mansion, which shows that Nangongli is also hiding in the Diji mansion.

bang bang!

A gust of wind blew open the closed window lattice.

"The wind is blowing." Yu Wan put down the towel, walked over and closed the window lattice, "Will Shura be okay? He disobeyed Nangongli's order, will Nangongli punish him?"

Asura is very powerful, and it is almost impossible to meet an opponent in the world, but this does not mean that Nangong Li can't control him, just like the Gu King in her hand, it will never hurt her.

Yan Jiuchao tapped the table with his slender index finger a few times, and said thoughtfully, "If he is the only Shura, Nangongli will naturally be reluctant; but if he is not, then a disobedient dead man, There is no need to keep it."

"Fuck your mother! Brothers! Beat him!"

"Let you be able! Aren't you pretty good at fighting? Get up! Fight with grandpa!"

"What about Shura? Bah!"

In the cell of Emperor Ji's mansion, the dead and guards vented their long-squeezed anger on Shura who was powerless to resist.

Every day Shura went mad and would crush several of their comrades to death. They lived in fear of being dominated by Shura all the time, and now they can be counted. Like a dog, let them bully.

The snowflake-like fist fell, and Shura's bones snapped off.

He was like a puppet with no strings, his body was limp, and there was no intact bone.

However, it was not enough for the group to vent their anger. They tried their best to torture him, and someone brought a chamber pot.

One of the guards sneered: "What do you want a chamber pot for? I have a ready-made one here!"

The crowd burst into laughter!

"Enough!" The man in black walked over with a sullen face, "What is the etiquette of making such a fuss?"

He doesn't care about killing Shura, it would be too dignified to use this method to humiliate him.

Everyone hurriedly restrained their disrespectful expressions and stood up straight.

The bodyguard who just shouted that he didn't need a chamber pot, fastened his trousers without a trace.

The man in black gave him a cold look, which made his heart skip a beat. Then, the man in black looked at Shura who was beaten beyond recognition by everyone on the ground.

It is worth mentioning that his internal strength has been drained and his skills have been lost. He is no longer a Shura, and can only be regarded as an abandoned dead man at best.

Every year, there are a large number of dead soldiers who cannot survive the training. There is only one place waiting for them - the mass grave!

The man in black withdrew his gaze and commanded indifferently: "Throw it out, I said to throw it out immediately, now, don't make any more assertions, let me know that you have lost the face of the county king, and I will send them to serve The three new Lord Shura."

Everyone shuddered in unison!

How did they forget that after this Shura died, there were still three new ones? They were stronger, more brutal, and more loyal to their masters than he was.

When this Shura was still in a good mood not to kill, those three might not be...

They came out of the wolf's den and entered the tiger's den again...

Everyone was no longer in the mood to have fun. After all, no one wanted to be sent to the three adults. They packed up a dilapidated carriage and threw Shura on the board.

There was a strong wind in the middle of the night, and it didn't take long for it to rain again.

The carriage was tattered, and the rainwater floated in, soaking Shura's clothes, and the blood was gurgling down.

He used to ride in the most gorgeous carriage and eat the most exquisite food, but now he is inferior to a lowly slave.

"Mother! Why so much blood!"

The guards who were driving the car noticed the blood on the road. The sky was getting brighter, and the pedestrians were about to come out.

"Just throw it here, don't go to mass burial! He won't survive anyway!" his companion whispered.

"That's not good, let the county king find out that we have to cut us! The clothes are off!" said the guard.

The companion unwillingly took off his clothes: "Here."

The guard took off his own, and then he took two sets of clothes and went to the carriage, wrapped around Shura's body, the blood was sucked into the clothes, and it really didn't drip down.

Its daybreak.

The rain stopped too.

The two continued on their way.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the largest mass grave in the imperial capital.

The mass graves after the rain are terrible to see, and there is a stench coming from far away, and snakes, rats, insects and ants are biting the rotten corpses everywhere.

The two covered their noses in disgust, and threw the dying Shura on a corpse that was half rotted into a skeleton.

The snakes and rats in the corpse ran away in fright.

The guard was about to vomit, so he pulled his companion and left without looking back.

Shura lay face down on the skeleton.

Half of the skeleton's face also has carrion.

In the carrion, there are wriggling maggots.

dirty.

Shura do not die in such a dirty place.

With all his strength, he dragged his broken body and climbed out of the mass grave inch by inch.

He was so dirty that he almost lost consciousness in pain.

He wanted to take one last look at the blue sky.

When a person is about to die, his mind is the most sober.

He knew he couldn't take it anymore.

No one will pass by here, and within half an hour, he will no longer feel any pain.

He forced himself to lie down, touched the small bottle in his arms, and closed his eyes resignedly.

He could feel his life disappearing little by little, and his soul gradually began to leave the body.

However, just as he was about to take his last breath, an affectionate call that pierced his eardrum suddenly came from the front——

"Cow-egg-ah-"

This voice!!!

Shura was so frightened that his body shuddered, and the soul that ascended to the sky fell back to his body at once!

Chapter 464 [V320] Black Egg and Shura (two more)

The old lady hasn't been out for a long time. It wasn't because it rained last night. She tossed and turned and couldn't sleep. She wondered about her little grandson and a few great-grandchildren, so she went out to find someone before dawn.

The servants reported to Yu Shaoqing and Helian Beiming, but Helian Beiming disagreed, saying that the old man was getting old, and he was afraid that something would be wrong in the middle of the road.

Yu Shaoqing didn't take it seriously. The old lady's body was in good shape. Being bored in the house all day would make people bored. Why don't you go out to relax, put more cushions in the carriage, and let the driver go slower? bumps.

"It's the younger son who loves me the most!" The old lady gave the eldest son a blank look, and went out without looking back with a cane!

The coachman was afraid of breaking the old lady, so he set the speed extremely slow, almost the same as walking, but it was because of this that the old lady could see the amazing things clearly.

Halfway through, the old lady suddenly pointed at an alley and shouted, "Old egg—"

The driver shivered, almost thinking he had hit a ghost during the day!

The old lady insisted that she saw an egg, and ordered the driver to follow her, but the driver could not beat her, so she had to resign and wander around the alley.

The coachman is an old man in the mansion, and he knows the situation of the old lady very well. Just looking at the old lady's appearance, you can guess that the old lady is probably sick again. At this juncture, you can't stimulate her. just fine.

But I don't know if the old lady is good, but the driver is not very good.

According to the direction pointed by the old lady, they came to the mass grave!

The driver's cold hair stood upright, and he thought that he was really hitting a ghost. This time, the old lady could not get sick. Just when the driver was about to forcibly return to the house, the old lady suddenly got out, grabbed the reins in his hand, and forcibly pulled the carriage. The carriage stopped!

He had never seen such a strong old lady.

The old lady is ghosted!

"Old, old, old..."

Before waiting for the old driver to come out, the old lady who was "ghost upper body" got off the carriage and rushed towards the entrance of the mass grave.

"Cow-egg-ah-"

The coachman fell down!

"Niudan" was seriously injured, and the old lady didn't care to visit the little grandson and the little great-grandson, and brought Shura back to Helian Mansion.

I heard that the old lady and his father "Niudan" husband and wife both returned their homes, and Helian Beiming, who was drinking tea, spit out a sip of tea!

How long has it been, why did his mother find him a father again? !

Helian Beiming seriously suspected that if he searched for a few more times, his father's coffin would not be covered. To prevent his father from crawling out of the coffin, Helian Beiming bravely went to his mother's yard. .

He thought that his mother had picked up some kind of immortal, but after a closer look, it was a man who was almost dying.

Asura came to Helian's house many times. Helian Beiming couldn't be more familiar with him, but he didn't recognize him at first sight. There was no other reason.

That big guy with high spirits and ashes in his fingers is now drained of his skills, like a mummified corpse without a soul, not to mention that he has been broken all over his bones, his nose is blue and his face is swollen.

When Helian Beiming recognized him, he was shocked.

This is Shura, who can make Shura like this?

Rao had experienced the battlefield, and Helian Beiming, who had long been used to life and death, couldn't help gasping when he saw Shura's current appearance.

Draining Shura's inner strength is like breaking the wings of an eagle, pulling out the teeth of a tiger, and cutting off the hand of a jade carpenter, making them lose their most precious dignity and sitting there waiting to die.

This is more terrifying than killing them with a knife.

The old lady cried loudly: "Old egg—that **** hurt you like this? Tell me! I asked your son to kill him!"

Helian Beiming, who accidentally became Shura's son: "..."

Helian Beiming held his forehead and took a deep breath: "Mother, he is not my father."

The old lady Sapo: "He is what he is!"

"He is not."

"That's right!" The old lady pinched her son's ear, "You're a great general, isn't it? You don't even recognize your own father, right?"

"It hurts! Mother, it hurts!"

The old lady is worthy of being a lady of the general door. Her strength is not enough. Helian Beiming only felt that his ears were about to be screwed off by his own mother. Did he commit water retrograde this year? One or two came to compete with him for favor, seeing his status in this family plummet, and he was almost inferior to an outsider.

The old lady said solemnly, "Please invite Doctor Cui to treat your father soon!"

It's okay to treat a disease, but to recognize your father...not!

Helian Beiming went to bear the humiliation.

Old Cui Tou came with Yu Wan.

The old lady was going to visit the little grandson and the little great-grandson, but now she can't go to cure the cow eggs, but the gift is ready, she asked the driver to send the gift to Surabaya Street.

Hearing that grandmother picked up a "cow's egg", Yu Wan went back to the house to watch the fun without saying a word.

It's just that she didn't expect that the person who was picked up by the old lady turned out to be Shura.

She blinked and looked at the unrecognizable man on the bed, she didn't dare to recognize it for a while.

"Old, old Cuitou." She tugged at old Cuitou's sleeve.

Old Cuitou twitched the corner of his mouth: "Don't ask me, I'm not sure."

The two then called Jiang Hai and A Wei and his party.

When everyone saw Shura for the first time, they all gasped in unison.

It hurts people like this, what a miserable man!

Not only was he unrecognizable, his internal strength was gone, and even the powerful aura that originally belonged to Shura was gone. He became an abandoned dead man, suffering from the pain of going into the devil, but he could no longer repair the broken tendons. .

At his level, it's no worse than waiting to die.

"Can it be saved?" Yu Wan asked.

The old lady has asked Yu Shaoqing and Jiang to coax them to play leaf cards in the flower garden, and only Yu Wan, old Cuitou and grandma were left in the house.

Old Cuitou had a rare dignified expression on his face: "I'm not optimistic, it's even worse than your uncle's injury."

Helian Beiming was stabbed in the chest with a knife, and his life was hanging by a thread, but compared to Shura's injury, it was not worth mentioning.

Asura is not easily injured, and it is not easy to heal if it is injured. When Yu Wan treated the injury on Shura's wrist, it took three times the time and medicine of ordinary people, but now it is not a problem that medicine and time can solve.

Old Cui Tou can cure traumatic injuries, but he can't help internal injuries.

Old Cui Tou has practiced medicine for many years. This is the first time he has encountered such a difficult patient. He scratched his head and said helplessly: "Give him some internal strength first, protect his heart, don't let him go crazy and die."

Old Cuitou was talking about a little inner strength, but he almost squeezed Jiang Hai, Awei, Qingyan and Yuegou dry.

But this is the case, Shura's injury is still no improvement.

It's not that Old Cui Tou's method is wrong, but if the internal strength of the four is compared to four scoops of clear water, then Shura's dantian is a lake.

In the end, it was Xiao Zhenting who came here, and it took nearly half of his skill to suppress Shura's injury.

After that, Old Cui Tou and Yu Wan spent most of the day trying to connect the broken bones one by one for Shura, smeared the special wound medicine, and then tied the wooden board and gauze.

He was tied into a mummy, with only blood-red eyes exposed.

This guy scared them to death several times, but seeing him like this really made them all feel bad.

"How could this happen? Who did it?" Qingyan muttered, thinking that the old guys in the clan were here? Apart from those old guys, Qingyan couldn't think of anyone else who could subdue Shura?

But...even those old guys couldn't hurt Shura like this. Otherwise, they would have killed Shura long ago, instead of being forced to lock Shura up.

Shura is voluntary.

He voluntarily turned off all his skills, which gave people a chance to take advantage.

"Could it be... is it Nangong Li?" Qing Yan suddenly widened his eyes.

Yu Wan nodded and told a few people about Shura's visit to Sishui Street last night: "...Nangongli has returned to the imperial capital, and Shura will come to Sishui Street, most likely because of his orders, but Shura disobeyed his orders, He probably... felt that Shura was useless, so he disposed of Shura."

Damn Nangong Li! It is so vicious that this kind of depraved thing can be done!

Qingyan clenched his fists, thinking of something, and asked strangely: "Wait, he is willing?"

Asura is not a bad street expert, he is the number one killer in the world who deserves his name, and just dismissing him just because he was disobedient once or twice would be ignoring the value of Asura too much.

Yu Wan took a long sigh and said, "Ying Thirteen felt an aura similar to Shura in Diji Mansion. Yan Jiuchao guessed that Nangongli used Shura's skills to create a brand new Shura."

...

Nangong Li has indeed forged a new Shura, and there are more than one, and Nangong Li is very satisfied with this.

In the room, Nangong Li took a sip of tea comfortably: "I thought that if they shared Shura's internal strength equally, they would not be as powerful as that Shura, but this king looks at them, and their breath seems to be even more terrifying."

The man in black said: "That's right, that Shura has been in the dungeon for many years and can't get good support, but the new Lord Shura doesn't have such troubles, the subordinates can be sure, Rao is the old group of ghost clan who came and took it. There's nothing they can do."

Nangong Li hooked her lips and said: "That's good, with them, it's a word from this king to get rid of anyone!"

The man in black cupped his hands and said, "It's natural, the county king has three Shura, not to mention Yan Jiuchao and Xiao Zhenting, it is easy for the county king to want the supreme throne!"

Nangong Li said proudly: "Yes, they have sacred relics, I have Shura, who will have the last laugh?"

Sacred objects are beliefs, Shura is a visible force, they can win over public opinion, and he can also shock people.

The man in black nodded and said again: "It's just that the original Shura's internal strength is too strong, and they need ten days to absorb it completely and use it for their own use. Before that, please be patient with the king."

Nangong Li raised her eyebrows lightly and said, "It's okay, let them live for another ten days!"

...

Xiao Zhenting and A Wei and the others would input internal strength to Shura every day to suppress the manic spirit in his body. Yu Wan and Lao Cui Tou also guarded him in his room in confusion. Under the careful care of everyone, Shura's life was saved. saved.

But he, like Helian Beiming, lost all his martial arts.

He became a waste Asura.

Helian Beiming lost his martial arts, and he was still the head of the Helian family, Shura...but he was no longer Shura.

Living with no value, he was depressed.

Yu Wan came out with the boiled medicine. Seeing the old lady sighing and sitting on the threshold, she asked in confusion, "What's wrong, grandma?"

The old lady said aggrievedly: "It's been three days since he didn't eat eggs. Do you think he's uncomfortable? He can't eat anymore..."

Asura was of course uncomfortable. The pain that his body endured after losing his inner strength was repulsed exponentially, which would make him unable to eat, but Yu Wan felt that it was not because his body was uncomfortable that he didn't eat.

"Asura." Yu Wan entered the house with a medicine bowl.

Asura curled up in the corner behind the cabinet, and when he heard Yu Wan's voice, he hugged his head and hid in it.

Yu Wan didn't force him to face her, and put the medicine bowl gently on the table: "I put the medicine here, remember to drink it."

Shura did not drink.

Yu Wan took the food and heated it three times, then changed the medicine for three bowls.

From the beginning to the end, Shura maintained a curled posture, clasping his head with his hands, and hid in that corner where there was no light.

Yu Wan boiled goat milk for him, but he didn't drink it either.

He is like a frightened bird, the slightest movement can make him hide himself tighter.

He is an eagle with broken wings.

He lost his fighting spirit.

Yu Wan sighed softly and took the things out.

At night, Yu Wan picked up the three little guys.

Hearing that Shura was sick, a few little guys brought their beloved candied haws.

"Shura!"

Xiaobao took the lead and rushed into Shura's house!

"Huh? Where's Shura?" Little Treasure bent down, looked under the bed, opened the cabinet, and looked in the cabinet, but he searched inside and out, and couldn't find a single person.

Soon, Dabao and Erbao also came.

"Asura." Erbao called softly.

Shura hid behind the curtain in the ear room, his former tall body shrunk into a ball.

Suddenly, the curtain was lifted.

Three round little heads squeezed in.

Shura hurriedly hugged his head to prevent them from seeing him.

They approached, and his body trembled slightly.

"Are you cold?" Xiaobao said.

Shura trembled even more.

"Well..." Little Treasure tilted his head, stretched out his small arms and hugged Shura.

He is too young to hold him.

Er Treasure Dabao also opened his small arms, and his small body was close to Shura.

The three hugged him tightly.

It won't be cold, Shura.

Chapter 465 [V321] The exposed Nangong Li, the anger of the king

After a period of "in and out", in a quiet night, Nanzhao and Dazhou, two equally famous gods of war, finally met unexpectedly in the aisle of Wutong Garden.

Xiao Zhenting came to heal Shura, and Helian Beiming came to deliver medicine to Shura. The war between the two countries was about to break out. The two people who were supposed to be fighting each other on the battlefield unexpectedly gathered together for the same purpose. together.

Xiao Zhenting has come to Helian Mansion quite a few times. Helian Beiming sees it through and doesn't say it. As long as he doesn't stab him, he doesn't think he has seen this person, but now that the two have met so brightly, he is pretending not to. Know it, or pretend not to know it?

Xiao Zhenting was no less embarrassed than him.

Although he didn't hide his identity deliberately, he didn't blatantly publicize it. Both of them have their own positions.

But now, the door is so narrow, one inside and one outside.

Is he saying that he is not Xiao Zhenting, or is he not Xiao Zhenting?

"Cough!"

"Cough!"

The two cleared their throats in unison.

The army is pressing down on the border, the two countries confront each other, and the war is about to break out. The monarch and the emperor of Dazhou can't wait to raise their sleeves and fight. As ministers, do they have to fight first?

"Eh? General! Big brother! Are you all here? What are you doing here? It's going to rain! Come in and sit!" into the house.

His expression and tone were unbelievably easy-going, as if the people who had just greeted him were not two life-and-death generals at all.

Helian Beiming and Xiao Zhenting stared at him in astonishment, but did not move for a while.

Does this **** know who they are now? Do you know that they should pick up the sword and kill each other first?

Yu Shaoqing took a few steps and noticed that the two were not following, so he turned his head and said strangely: "Two big men, what are you doing at the door? Get in the way!"

As he spoke, he looked behind the two of them.

Xiao Zhenting looked forward, Helian Beiming turned his head, and saw Zisu struggling to carry a basin of washed clothes, neither entering nor not entering.

Helian Beiming is the master after all, he said first: "Go to the study and sit down."

"Yes." Xiao Zhenting responded calmly.

Xiao Zhenting walked in, and Helian Beiming's wheel got stuck in the crack of the stone.

Xiao Zhenting raised his hand expressionlessly and pushed the wheelchair out.

"Thank you." Helian Beiming said.

"No thanks." Xiao Zhenting said.

The two went to the study.

Yu Shaoqing went to the small kitchen with dried chili peppers. Ah Shu wanted to eat spicy chicken, so he showed her a hand.

Unexpectedly, he just took two steps when he heard double angry shouts from his elder brother and the grand marshal: "Come in!"

Yu Shaoqing's heart trembled.

Helian Beiming and Xiao Zhenting glanced at each other, and their faces became unsightly.

You dare to murder my brother?

You dare to murder my subordinates?

Yu Shaoqing walked into the house with a dustpan with bright red dried chili peppers: "Why?"

The two of them were hesitant to say anything, and their expressions were a bit inexhaustible.

Yu Shaoqing was full of 108 ways to make spicy chicken, and he didn't realize what was wrong with the meeting between the eldest brother and the grand marshal.

On the other hand, when Yu Wan passed by, she entered the room curiously and said hello: "Huh? Father, uncle, where are you all? I forgot to introduce, uncle, this is Marshal Xiao, father, this is God of Beiming Will."

The two of them are exactly "meeting teachers".

Yu Wan knew the stakes, but they were all a family and trusted people, so she had nothing to worry about, and told Helian Beiming about Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan staying in Sishui Street.

The first time Xiao Zhenting came to look for Yu Wan, Helian Beiming knew it, but he didn't expect that he was living as a neighbor with King Yan, and he was so shocked that he didn't know what to say.

Yu Wan added: "Father and mother came to look for Yan Jiuchao and King Yan, so they came, and there was a little maid named Xingzhu, and even the driver was hired halfway after entering Nanzhao. "

The implication of is that the **** of war in Dazhou did not sneak into the imperial capital to spy on the military situation.

If someone else said this or this matter, Helian Beiming Xu would not be so gullible, but Yu Wan knew the bottom line, this girl is definitely not a fool, and she will never try to please Da Zhou. The emperor and Xiao Zhenting deliberately imprisoned the Helian family.

Besides, the Great Zhou Emperor did not know that Xiao Zhenting had sneaked into the imperial capital. This was Xiao Zhenting's personal behavior and had nothing to do with the imperial court.

Furthermore, he has heard a little about Xiao Zhenting's relationship with Shangguanyan, and it is not impossible that he will accompany Shangguanyan to the imperial capital to find his son.

Helian Beiming never doubted Xiao Zhenting's motives from the beginning, so even if he knew that Xiao Zhenting was in and out of Helian's house, he kept his eyes closed, but now that the trouble was on the bright side, he had to express state.

He looked at Yu Wan and then at his younger brother.

Both looked at him innocently.

He opened his mouth and sighed: "Forget it, I will keep my mouth shut."

He really owed them a few. Since this girl came to Helian's house, he didn't remember how many things he did that violated the group's training.

The Helian family, who has only been loyal to the monarch all his life, is about to hide the monarch blind.

"At the border..." Thinking of something, Helian Beiming looked at Xiao Zhenting.

Xiao Zhenting said: "I left a stand-in in the camp. Except for Nangong Li, no one should notice that I am gone."

Yu Wan pondered: "Nangong Li has issued a military order, and he will not return to the capital unless he gets the head of the Grand Marshal, but now that the Grand Marshal has come to the imperial capital, he clearly rushes back to violate the military order; He couldn't get the Grand Marshal's head, so not only would he not reveal the whereabouts of the Grand Marshal, but he would quietly conceal it for us.

As for the monarch, Da Zhou's soldiers did not move. He didn't know what medicine the Grand Marshal was selling in the gourd. He might think that the Grand Marshal was brewing a big move, or he was forcing Nanzhao to hand over King Yan. "

Helian Beiming nodded. His niece was right. From what he knew about the monarch, the monarch could not guess that Xiao Zhenting had left the military camp and came to the imperial capital. As for Nangongli, the Shura incident was the best proof. He didn't want to reveal Xiao Zhenting's whereabouts, he wanted to covertly kill them all.

"Didn't you say...he might have a new Shura in his hands?"

Yu Wan hummed: "Ying Thirteen went to Di Ji's Mansion again. He said that there may be more than one new Asura."

Although he couldn't sneak into the Diji Mansion, he was a half-dead warrior, and he was more sensitive to Asura's breath than ordinary people. It was obviously several breaths that made his scalp tingle.

Helian Beiming's expression became particularly solemn: "One Shura is already very difficult to deal with, and now there are three, this is really..."

Difficult to deal with are all polite words, Shura never thought of dealing with them from the beginning, and if Shura had a murderous intention, they might all die.

They never really faced Shura.

Xiao Zhenting was the only one who could escape from Shura's hands, but it was too difficult to defeat Shura, let alone more than one, it was almost impossible to do.

Yu Wan held her cheeks and sighed: "Isn't there any way to deal with those Shura?"

"Yes." Grandma appeared at the door at some point, "Asura."

The only one who can defeat Shura is Shura.

Shura is the product of the ghost clan. Those old guys can cultivate Shura, and naturally there are ways to trap Shura, but it is not enough to kill him. Furthermore, based on Mamma's speculation, Nangong Li's new Shura is in medicine and Shura. With the dual assistance of internal force, it became more powerful and terrifying, even if the old guys came, they couldn't stop them.

They now have only one way left - to revive Shura.

Yu Wan hesitated: "He was hurt so badly..."

His tendons and bones were broken. Even though he was connected, his fighting spirit was long gone, and his inner strength had been sucked dry. The inner strength that Xiao Zhenting and A Wei delivered to him every day could only suppress his arrogance. Just gas.

The old man said: "He is a natural killing god, only death can stop his killing."

Yu Wan spread her hands: "But he can't even kill a bug now."

The old man's eyes narrowed and he said, "Then train him again!"

Yu Wan was taken aback.

"However." The old man paused, "Nangongli's Shura will be out in a few days. It will be easy for him to assassinate anyone by then. If Shura doesn't recover by then, then there is only a dead end waiting for us. I suggest that you report the news of Xiao Zhenting and Nangong Li to the monarch at the same time."

Yu Wan thought for a while: "What does grandma mean...don't give him a chance to secretly attack?"

The old man nodded: "That's right."

There is no way out.

If you can't win clearly, you can't fight behind your back. If you bring it to the surface, you can at least delay the time with the hands of the monarch.

Xiao Zhenting and Helian Beiming exchanged glances, and the two enemy generals suddenly reached a silent tacit understanding at this moment.

After lunch, Helian Beiming entered the palace and took the initiative to lead Xiao Zhenting to the monarch.

The monarch is much more difficult to fool than the Da Zhou emperor.

Of course, whether or not to confess the whole truth is a choice.

Xiao Zhenting is rough, but not stupid.

"His Majesty the Emperor of Da Zhou ordered me to seek justice for King Yan, but you should understand that I have little interest in the justice of my wife's ex-husband."

This is the truth.

"The reason why I came to the Imperial City incognito was because my wife and I were very worried about our son who was poisoned."

This is also true.

"You probably don't know, thanks to the gift of Xiaodiji, Cong'er has been poisoned since he was a child, and the imperial physicians say that he will not live to twenty-five years, but a while ago, Cong'er found a prescription and saw hope of detoxification. ."

This is even more true.

Of course, the implication is a bit piercing - your daughter poisoned my son, and you still don't allow me to come to the imperial capital to help my son detoxify, just say, you, the monarch, do you want to be so shameless?

The monarch did not speak.

He also found out some of the truth of the year. Xiaodiji robbed her husband and poisoned her son. As a father, he really has no position to blame Xiao Zhenting for coming to Nanzhao to detoxify his stepson.

What's more, Xiao Zhenting's position is different from that of the emperor of Dazhou, which is a happy event for Nanzhao, who is now precarious.

Whether what Xiao Zhenting said is true or not, at least when others are in the imperial capital, it is impossible to launch an attack at the border. Thinking of this, the monarch is not so angry and repelled by Xiao Zhenting's visit.

It's just that Xiao Zhenting took the monarch seriously because he beheaded first and then played.

From an emotional point of view, his authority was challenged, and he should have cured the enemy's sins to restore the face of the king of a country; but from a rational standpoint, he could instead benefit from the arrival of the opponent.

But why does the other party make him profit? The king felt that things were not so simple.

King squinted his eyes: "Tell me, what else?"

Xiao Zhenting cleared his throat. Fortunately, the emperor of Da Zhou was stupid, not so cunning and cunning, otherwise he would have explained it many times!

Xiao Zhenting said sternly: "The King of Li County has also returned to the imperial capital."

He pointed to it, and said nothing more.

But he didn't say it, that doesn't mean the monarch wouldn't ask.

The monarch ordered the royal servant to go to the Emperor Ji's mansion on the same day, and sent Nangong Li Xuan over with the imperial decree.

Nangong Li looked at her grandfather with a bewildered expression.

Uh...what's the situation?

His whereabouts exposed?

"Nie Barrier! Kneel down!"

Nangong Li knelt down.

"You are so brave!" The king slapped the table and glared at him, "Don't you know that you have issued a military order? How dare you come back privately! How do you let the courtiers see you! How do you let the people of the world see you! "

Nangong Li said in a panic: "Grandpa! You're wronged! Grandson was forced to make this move! Grandpa may not know that Xiao Zhenting was so cunning and cunning that he secretly left the military camp and sneaked into the imperial capital! Grandson was also worried that he would be unpredictable to grandfather. I took the risk of beheading and followed me all the way!"

The monarch narrowed his eyes and said, "You are worried that he will catch me, why don't you tell me directly? Let me be vigilant?"

Nangong Li choked suddenly.

The monarch has never been easy to fool, at least he is much more shrewd than Emperor Zhou.

Chapter 466 [V322] One family unites, Shura rises!

If Nangong Li could not give a strong enough reason, the monarch would not easily forgive herself.

But he didn't want to reveal Shura's existence.

At least not right now.

His plan was to use Shura to secretly clean up Yan Jiuchao's group, leaving only Yu Wan and her sick mother. At that time, he would use Shura's advantage to compete with the mother and the two who had sacred objects, and lost They will be defeated like duckweed in his hands.

Everyone is happy.

Afterwards, maybe the monarch would suspect that he killed the Yan Jiu Dynasty, but one, the monarch had no evidence, and the other, he died. Could it be that the monarch could abandon him, the only heir, for a few dead people?

is different now.

Once the monarch knew that he had Shura in his hands, he would definitely stare at him, but if Yan Jiuchao's group made a mistake, the monarch would count him on his head.

If the monarch ordered him to destroy Shura, would he listen or not?

Nangong Li thought of all the possibilities in the future, and instantly became one head and two big.

"Marshal Xiao came today." The monarch said suddenly.

Nangong Li was drunk on the head.

Xiao Zhenting has been here?

How dare he come?

The two armies are at war, and he is a meticulous work of an enemy country sneaking into Nanzhao, isn't he afraid that the monarch will put him to death?

Wait, Grandpa's expression and tone when he mentioned Xiao Zhenting...

Nangong Li boldly glanced at the monarch. The monarch was really angry earlier, but he had already calmed down his anger while waiting for Nangong Li, not to mention the matter between Yan Jiuchao and King Yan, after all, his daughter was at fault, and he apologized. If it's too late, how can I have the face to blame Xiao Zhenting, who is dedicated to Yan Jiuchao?

Although Nangongli couldn't guess what Xiao Zhenting said to her grandfather, and even dispelled her murderous intention, one thing is certain, that his whereabouts were shaken out by Xiao Zhenting.

Good Xiao Zhenting!

He was the one who fought Shura on the street that day!

In order to prevent himself from sending Shura to assassinate him again, he did not hesitate to expose himself to the monarch's eyes, and even he shook out.

I have to say, this trick seems arrogant and stupid, but it works **** well.

"Why didn't you speak?" the king asked in a deep voice.

Nangong Li gritted her teeth secretly, calmed herself, and said in a pious tone: "Grandpa, I'll tell the truth, I came back to the imperial capital to assassinate Xiao Zhenting, and I didn't expect him to sneak into the imperial capital. When I first issued the military order, I was worried. Zhou, but I promise my grandfather that I will definitely take his head!"

The initial promise to kill Xiao Zhenting was based on the premise that the two armies would definitely fight, but Xiao Zhenting has already shown that he does not want to fight, and the general is still like this. As a monarch, how can he really be willing to let his soldiers and subjects shed blood?

The Great Zhou Emperor wanted to go to war, and Xiao Zhenting was the only general who dared to act against him. Xiao Zhenting was dead, and if someone else came over, it would not be so easy to truce.

It is no exaggeration to say that Nanzhao's most advantageous strategy is to keep Xiao Zhenting alive.

But the monarch was not in a hurry to issue a protection order to Xiao Zhenting, he took a deep look at Nangongli and asked, "Xiao Zhenting is the number one general of the Great Zhou, his martial arts are so powerful that no one can surpass him, how can you be sure of killing him? ?"

Nangong Li understood that Grandpa was testing his own bargaining chips.

Worth mentioning, if you don't hand it over, things will not be good today.

"I have Shura."

"What did you say?" The king was slightly startled.

Nangong Li bit the bullet and said: "I... have three Shura, and they can easily kill Xiao Zhenting."

Xiao Zhenting, it turns out that you exposed yourself in front of me, and what you did was to let me protect your idea!

The monarch narrowed his eyes slightly, and his fingertips rubbed against the cold memorial: "Asura is a thing of the ghost clan? How can you have an Asura?"

And so many more!

Nangong Li explained: "I have been to the ghost clan and brought back an Asura."

"you!"

Nangong Li hurriedly said: "Grandpa, don't be angry, I didn't let anyone find out, they didn't know that I did it, and that Shura was already dead, even if the ghost clan found Nanzhao, they wouldn't know that it was me who stole it. I have taken away their things, and now I have an Asura refined by myself, and it has nothing to do with the ghost clan."

The monarch's face looked better now.

The matter of the Great Emperor Ji is already very sorry for the ghost clan. If he stole their Shura again, Nanzhao really jumped into the Yellow River and couldn't wash it.

Thinking of something, the country said again: "I heard that... Asura will attack his master."

The implication, Nangong Li refined three in one breath, why is she still alive and well.

Mentioning this, Nangong Li became more excited, he raised a smile, and said proudly: "Thanks to Elder Meng Gu, who controlled their minds with Gu worms, please rest assured, Grandpa, they are loyal to me. won't hurt me."

After he said that, he looked at the monarch's expression, and knew that the monarch didn't say anything, but he was already shocked by the fact that he had three Shura. Sacred things are rare, and Shura is not a once-in-a-lifetime encounter?

For Shura's sake, Grandpa will definitely forgive himself.

As expected, although the monarch's face was still very ugly, he didn't mention anything about dealing with Nangong Li.

"It's good that you have Shura, but I don't want you to use them to kill innocent people indiscriminately. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Yes, Li'er obeys the Holy Order."

Didn't he just ask him to send Shura to kill Xiao Zhenting and Yan Jiuchao?

Oh, he will always find a way to get rid of them righteously!

The monarch wants to protect Xiao Zhenting, so naturally he will not put him on the bright side, but to protect Nangongli, he must appear here openly.

The next day, the monarch issued an imperial decree.

The emperor and his wife are deeply in love, and no one doubts the authenticity of this imperial edict. As for whether the queen is feigning illness, it is not considered by everyone, so what if she is really feigning illness? That was her direct grandson, could she just watch him go to Xiao Zhenting to die?

If Nangongli pretended to come from the border, they would have to delay "several days" on the road. These few days were the golden period for them to train Shura.

He lost all his power overnight, and the damage to Shura was far greater than he imagined.

To rekindle his fighting spirit, the most important thing is to overcome his inner fear.

It's just that now, he doesn't even dare to step out of his own door——

As soon as it was dawn, the three little black eggs woke up. The first thing they did after waking up was to go to find Shura next door.

"Shura." Xiaobao pushed open the door and walked in.

Shura curled up in the quilt.

Little Treasure limped onto the bed and pulled back his quilt: "You can't stay in bed, a baby who stays in bed is not a good baby."

"Shura, Huahua." Erbao picked beautiful flowers for Shura.

Dabao also presented his own gift - an ugly pitcher plant.

The three pulled Shura up.

Xiaobao tilted his head and said, "Today, I'm going to learn martial arts with Master Awei."

Shura hugged his head, turned his back, and curled his body into a ball.

Shura do not learn martial arts.

Shura, don't go out!

Dabao went around in front of him, grabbed his rough fingers, and looked at him with his **** eyes without blinking.

No pain.

Practicing martial arts with Master Awei was painless at all.

"Dabao, are you inside?"

Yu Wan's gentle voice came from outside the door.

Shura, however, seemed to be struck by a thunderbolt. He swooped into the bed and pulled the quilt to cover himself.

Three little guys walked over.

Little Treasure raised his little hands, imitating his mother's way of coaxing him, and patted Shura's shoulder: "Don't be afraid, it's my mother, and my mother is very good."

Er Treasure lay on the bed, facing Shura's big head in the quilt with his small face, and said softly, "It's my mother, don't be afraid."

Shura slowly pulled away the quilt, revealing a pair of blood-red eyes.

Er Bao smiled sweetly, followed his father's way, and rubbed his head: "Good boy."

Shura refused to be approached by anyone since he woke up, except for the three little guys, but Yu Wan was not sure that they could really coax Shura out.

Yu Wan clenched the gleaming Langya stick in her hand. For the sake of everyone's life, she had no choice but to give it up. If Shura refused to come out by herself, she would knock him out too!

The gentle murmurs of Erbao and Xiaobao could be heard from time to time in the room. Yu Wan didn't want to admit that she was sour. She never knew that these little guys who went up to the house had such a gentle and patient side. Is this still her son? Isn't that someone else's son?

but.....

doesn't seem to work very well.

Shura didn't move for a while.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth, son, mother can't help your good milk friend!

Yu Wan raised the Langya stick and strode to the door—

"Mother?" Xiaobao said with wide eyes.

The three little guys looked at her with a confused look, holding Shura who finally had the courage to take the first step in their hands.

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

The most important thing in the mansion of the gods is a place to practice, but the little guys have special status. In order to make them better practice martial arts, Helian Beiming specially ordered people to build a small grassland. The grassland is well-equipped and well-equipped. A miniature military camp training ground.

Several little guys led Shura to the coaching ground. Jiang Hai and Awei's family waited early, and Helian Beiming and Xiao Zhenting also came.

The enemy generals of the two countries, for the growth of the same person, once again gathered without distractions.

In order to study Shura's injury, the two negotiated a lot. Helian Beiming also went into trouble at the beginning. In order to clear the manic energy in his body, he lost all his skills.

Generally speaking, the deeper the inner strength, the heavier the mania will be. On the contrary, when the inner strength is exhausted, the mania will also dissolve.

Sura was different. His inner strength was drained, but the manic aura was still tormenting him in his body.

This is his misfortune, but it is also a miracle that belongs only to him.

Helian Beiming boldly guessed that as long as he still had a manic aura, it meant that there might still be a trace of his original inner strength in his dantian, but it was too weak to be noticed.

If he compares his former inner strength to a forest fire, then this residual inner strength is a kind of fire.

Although the fire is small, how do you know that it cannot start a prairie fire?

Everyone is full of confidence in Shura, and Xiao Zhenting is no exception.

The fact that he was able to walk out of that room and stand up against the pain has already created a miracle, and he believes that there will be more miracles in the future.

"It's about to start." Little Treasure took La Shura's hand.

Master Awei's first lesson: light energy.

Awei took the little disciples to the roof.

Awei threw the little disciples down.

Snapped!

Dabao was face down and fell into a big horse!

Everyone covered their eyes.

is followed by Erbao and Xiaobao. Not surprisingly, the two also fell on two standard horses.

That's all, but you are here to sparring.

It was Shura's turn.

With Shura's ability, even if he has no inner strength, he should be able to jump off easily. What he needs to overcome is his own fear.

Will he have the guts to take this step?

The hearts of everyone raised their voices.

They cried silently in their hearts—

Shura! Shura! Shura!

Finally, Shura moved!

He is facing the wind! He takes a step forward! He bravely opened his arms!

Snapped!

He fell on a big horse party in sync with the little tits!

Everyone: "..."

...

The sparring qualifications of the little black eggs were ruthlessly cancelled, and then they were replaced by Qingyan and Jianghai.

The two went up and down many times, and finally let Shura understand the meaning of Qinggong is to land on the ground, not on the face.

However, Shura just followed them, and once they stopped demonstrating, Shura also stood still.

You can't just imitate them, otherwise, when you go to deal with the three Shura, it's hard for them to take the lead first, and I'm afraid that the new Shura will be crushed to death before they make a move.

"Grandma." Yu Wan looked at the old man, Grandma is their think tank, he must have a solution!

The old man nodded, the great ghost priest, of course there is a way.

He took out his secret weapon from his arms!

A pleasant wind bell rang, and Shura's hair exploded!

Ya Ya !!

Shura was stunned for a moment, and the next second, he disappeared!

Mamma swears that he just wants to force Shura to use light work. No one expected this guy to leave the capital in one breath. Ying Shisan and Awei searched for three days and three nights, and they were all blind, and they finally found the place. Yucheng found Shura...

People use light work and leap over several mansions.

Who made you fly half of Nanzhao! ! !

Thank you for rekindling Shura's fighting spirit, and please continue to give Shura unlimited power!

Chapter 467 [V323] Wronged Little Treasure, Here Comes Little Black Ginger

Asura's Qing Gong is not to worry about, the next step is to revive his martial arts.

Wugong is further divided into moves and inner strength. Inner strength is not practiced overnight, but moves can be remembered in the mind through amazing wisdom.

Asura didn't learn moves seriously before, he didn't need it, his internal strength was too strong, and his breath alone was enough to overwhelm all opponents, but now his internal strength is not enough, and he has to make up for it through moves.

This time, Awei, Qingyan, Yuegou, and Jiang Hai all went to battle in person, teaching Shura martial arts hand in hand.

The four made use of their housekeeping skills, and they swore that even if they accepted apprentices, they would not be so unreserved. Of course, the little black eggs were the exception.

...Too useless, good-hearted!

The three little black eggs who were "wasted wood" jumped and followed their mother to buy candied haws.

The owner who sells candied haws loves these three little guys the most, and looks forward to them every day. Seeing those cute little faces, the boss can feel that all the troubles have been swept away.

Yu Wan strictly controls sugar. She made a reservation for the boss in advance, and the sugar haws sold to the little guy are all reduced by half of the sugar.

"Does Dabao still want sugar grapes?" The boss asked with a smile on his face. The tastes of the little guys occasionally change, but Dabao has been fond of sugar grapes for many days.

Dabao nodded.

The boss brought him a bunch of large and plump sugar grapes, and the woman who had just bought a bunch of sugar grapes looked at the sugar grapes in her hands, then looked at the sugar grapes the boss handed to Dabao, and stretched out her hand: "I want that bunch!"

The boss said: "Sold out! Only this bunch!"

Then you just didn't sell it to me? !

The woman glared at the boss several times.

The boss smiled embarrassedly, and added a bunch of candy oranges to her: "This is for you."

The woman felt better now, and walked away with sugar grapes and sugar oranges.

She was all gone, and she couldn't help but look back at the three children. They looked really good. They were still three children. It was the first time in my life that I saw this kind of thing. I don't blame

the boss for being biased. "She has to be in a hurry for the candied fruit, these three children, she can't be in a hurry.

Dabao got his beloved sugar grapes and nodded friendly to the boss.

This is saying thank you.

After seeing the children a lot, the boss also knew that Dabao couldn't speak anymore. He was a little pity, but after hearing that Erbao and Xiaobao had only spoken for a while, he thought that Dabao might be soon too.

He touched Dabao's head and smiled: "Dabao is really good."

Then he took Erbao's favorite candied oranges and Xiaobao's favorite oversized candied haws.

Mingming was the youngest, but he always wanted the biggest. He grabbed the string of candied haws that were almost taller than him, as if he was holding a sky-high pillar, almost amusing the boss and passersby to death.

Of course, the three of them didn't forget Shura, and looked at Yu Wan very cutely.

These cute little eyes just melt people's hearts.

Yu Wan bought a few more bunches and asked the boss to pack them in boxes, ready to take them home.

"Dabao wants to eat Fu Yuanzi." Xiaobao said, licking his oversized candied gourd.

Look, look, as soon as I eat the candied haws, I want to think of Fu Yuanzi, what does it mean to eat what's in the bowl and watch what's in the pot, that's it.

Yu Wan leaned down and looked at Xiaobao: "Does Dabao want to eat, or do you want to eat?"

"Dabao wants to eat." Xiaobao said solemnly.

Dabao looked at his younger brother who was throwing the blame for him with a confused look.

Yu Wan nodded his head and said, "Dabao can't speak yet, tell me, how do you know what he wants to eat?"

"I..." Xiaobao looked up at the sky and thought for a while, "We are brothers, and we have the same heart!"

yo, I will also be able to drag the text!

I haven't been with King Yan for so long, and there is a little ink in my stomach.

But I don't know who is following this nonsense ability.

"Ah!"

The little black ginger, who was playing the leaf card with the old lady, sneezed suddenly...

Yu Wan finally went with the three little guys, because Erbao said that he wanted to eat it too. The honest Erbao and the dumped Dabao were hugged by their mothers along the way, and the poor little treasure hugged herself. The oversized candied gourd, sitting aggrievedly on the small stool, looked at my mother and brothers, mother, kindness, son, and filial piety!

The carriage arrived at the time-honored shop, and Yu Wan took the three little guys down.

The three of them held the candied haws and went inside.

After breakfast and lunch, there were not many people. Yu Wan found a clean corner in the lobby and planned to let them sit and eat here, but the three of them refused to do it, so they had to pick the center. A place where you can see as soon as you enter the gate.

It is their father's son who loves to show off so much.

"Fu Yuanzi with three small bowls." Yu Wan wanted to bring some for her family, so she went to the carriage to get a food box, and made a few bowls to take away when she left.

The three little guys put the candied haws on the empty plate aside, grabbed the spoon in their little hands, and gently blew the float.

"It's so hot!" said Xiaobao.

Yu Wan said with a smile: "Eat it slowly if it's hot."

"Hu~hu~" Xiaobao blew several times and fed the first mouth to Yu Wan's mouth, "Mother eat!"

To punish this little guy for lying and neglecting him all the way, unexpectedly he was so filial and caring, knowing that he would feed her for the first time, Yu Wan was so moved, and began to feel guilty for being too cruel to her son.

Yu Wan ate this Fu Yuanzi and decided to treat Xiaobao better in the future.

Little Treasure tilted his head and said, "Isn't it hot? Then Little Treasure can eat it."

Yu Wan poured down a basin of cold water: "..."

Did you just let me try to heat it for you?

The little guys didn't eat enough for one bowl, so they added another bowl. After the second bowl, they wanted to come to the third bowl.

Is it so delicious?

Yu Wan looked at their chubby little belly and rejected their little eyes very cruelly.

The three got on the carriage with the candied gourd.

Yu Wan went to get the food box with Fu Yuanzi, and just as she was waiting, an uninvited guest appeared.

Yu Wan was puzzled, she was just here to buy a Fu Yuanzi, and she could also meet her. The two of them were too fateful, but it was not a good fate, but a bad fate.

"Ah, I said why I smelled a sour smell from afar, so it was you!"

The little county master stood opposite Yu Wan with his hips on his hips, staring at Yu Wan intently.

It seems that the little princess has become more domineering after not seeing him for a few days. It seems that the accident at the Queen's Mansion did not cause a deep blow to her. Thinking about it, she is right, after all, she is the queen's granddaughter. Being spoiled, how could she allow this granddaughter to be bullied by anyone.

I'm afraid that in order to make up for Nangong Yan's shortcomings, he will doubly favor this granddaughter.

Look at her silk and satin, which is much more expensive than Yu Wan's, strangely speaking, she has the confidence to call Yu Wan poor and sour.

Seeing that Yu Wan didn't speak, the little county master raised his chin and said arrogantly: "Don't think that it's amazing that you have a mother who is the emperor's concubine, your mother is a

disaster star, and Concubine Yun is always just an unworthy person in front of my grandmother. My concubine! You don't want to be on an equal footing with me!"

These words made Yu Wan laugh successfully.

Where did she deduce that she wanted to be on an equal footing with her? She never thought about entering the family tree of their Nangong family, okay?

Furthermore, what about the progeny?

Nangong Yan is on the decline. What do she really want to fight with A-Niang, and what about Nangongxi?

"What are you laughing at?" The little county lord was furious, "Is this county lord saying something wrong? Now it's spread all over the streets and alleys, you and your shameless mother even gave Helian's house to Nanzhao in order to return to Nanzhao. Confused!"

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold: "You say it again, who's shameless?"

"Your mother! Your mother is shameless! You actually seduce the Helian family... ah—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Wan grabbed her head and slammed her into the window. Yu Wan pressed her face on the hot soup.

The heat scorched her face, her face was in pain, a layer of cold sweat broke out on her forehead and back, and her calves were trembling.

"You...what are you going to do?" she asked fearfully.

Yu Wan said indifferently: "You heard me clearly, people's patience is limited, I don't care what those people outside say, but if they come to me and seek death, I will not be polite, and dare to slander my mother again. If you don't, I'll peel off your face and see who has no face!"

Xiaojun shuddered!

She has provoked Yu Wan countless times, but every time Yu Wan is too lazy to pay attention to her, the most extreme time is to rob her yard, but that didn't touch her a hair, she thought that Yu Wan was a soft persimmon, relying on Only with the support of the concubine dare to challenge her, but isn't the concubine not here now? It was her turn to find a way back.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan pushed her into the pot all of a sudden, she was too frightened to say a word.

Yan Jiuchao is a lunatic, and so is this woman!

The whole family is crazy!

All are lunatics!

"Do you still dare to scold my mother?"

"Don't dare, don't dare!"

"Goodbye me, take a detour, do you hear?"

"I heard... woo woo..."

The little princess did not have the courage of Nangong Li, and was so frightened that she burst into tears and said a lot of begging for mercy.

The store that sold Fu Yuanzi met Yu Wan several times, but it was the first time she was so angry. Everyone didn't understand their conversation, but they all shocked her aura.

The shopkeeper glanced at the soup that Fu Motoko was cooking.

I thought to myself, the hair of the little princess seems to have fallen in, should I change a new pot of soup later...

Yu Wan was out of breath and turned her head to reveal it. She brought Fu Yuanzi and returned to the house with her sons.

The little princess is not as calm as her. She returned to the Diji mansion crying, thinking that she had lost her face in front of so many people just now, she was so embarrassed that she could not wait to find a hole to bury herself in!

After returning to the yard, she locked herself in the room, neither eating nor sleeping.

The servant was worried that she would do something stupid in the room, so she hurriedly reported to Nangong Li.

Nangong Li came to see her in the room.

Seeing her face full of tears, she smiled and asked, "What's wrong? Did something unhappy happen to you when you went out?"

"You can still laugh! Do you know how badly I was bullied!" The little princess told Nangongli about being almost slapped by Yu Wan, "...what else did you say she's my cousin, I Don't want such a cousin! She just bullied me without the support of my mother, and bullied us that we are not from the Queen's Mansion!"

Nangong Li squinted in confusion.

Is that girl still the cowardly and innocent little peasant girl? What happened in the past few years, why does it feel like she has changed?

The face is still the same face, and the skin is still the same, but the core... seems to be different.

However, this time is not a turning point.

He was worried that he would not have a chance to clean them up in a fair manner, so they sent them to the door by himself.

Nangong Li fondly caressed her sister's shoulder: "Don't worry, you won't be humiliated in vain. My brother promises you that for the grievances you suffered from your cousin, my brother will give you ten times and a hundred times as much to get it back!"

That night, Nangongli "arrived at the imperial capital" by order. The first thing he did after returning to the capital was to visit the queen who was "in violation of the phoenix body".

In fact, the queen's phoenix body is indeed a bit inconsistent, but it is not for Nangongli to worry about, but to make Concubine Yun angry.

She somehow let Concubine Yun know about Nangong Yan stealing the beam and changing the column into the middle palace. Concubine Yun went to the monarch, saying that the queen was practicing favoritism, knowing the law and breaking the law.

How can the monarch be willing to deal with the queen?

Concubine Yun threatened to make things worse.

In order to appease Concubine Yun, the monarch was promoted to Concubine Yun, and now she is no longer Concubine Yun, but Concubine Yun.

Concubine Yun approached the monarch every three days, angering the queen half to death.

The queen said that her heart hurts, it really hurts.

After entering the palace to visit the queen, Nangong Li returned to everyone's attention in a fair and honest way.

Now that he has "returned", some accounts have been settled well.

Concubine Yun went to the Central Palace twice a day, and woke up to the Queen in the morning, but she couldn't be shaken. Tonight, she was mad at the Queen again, and returned to her new palace satisfied.

After being promoted to a noble concubine, her original palace was not high-end enough, so she wanted the Suzaku Palace, which was second only to the middle palace.

She was walking leisurely on her way back to the palace, when suddenly, a dark shadow fell from the sky, her eyes widened, and before she could even call, she was knocked unconscious by someone's palm.

The next day, a big event happened in the harem - Concubine Yun went missing!

On the same day, a handwritten letter came from the Helian family.

"If you want to save Concubine Yun, tonight at Zishi, Changting Temple."

There is a sentence attached at the end of the letter, go alone, if you disobey, Concubine Yun will die!

was originally intended to be delivered to Yu Wan, but the mother and daughter looked so alike that the messenger accidentally recognized the wrong person and delivered it to Xiao Heijiang.

Chapter 468 [V324] Make you vomit blood

Changting Temple is located on a very secluded mountainside in the southern part of the imperial capital. Because the Nanzhao people believe in Gu gods, the incense in the temple is not very good, but because of this, the temple appears clean.

This temple could not be opened a few years ago. It was bought by Nangongli as a secret den for doing business. It is sparsely populated, and the terrain is steep. Can be seen at a glance.

Abducting Concubine Yun from the palace was a temporary intention. This was Yu Wan's inspiration for her. Since Yu Wan cared so much about her mother, she couldn't tolerate even a slander, so what about Concubine Yun? Concubine Yun is also her relative, even a very poor relative. She will definitely stand up for Concubine Yun, right?

Thinking so, Nangong Li almost took the initiative to capture Concubine Yun.

It is not easy to take a big living person out of the palace. Fortunately, he has the queen's waist badge, and no one dares to check the queen's car, which makes him easy.

He didn't care about the storm in the harem, let alone Concubine Yun's fame. Whether the monarch suppressed this matter or announced it to the world, it was not in his consideration.

There is only one thing in his mind, and that is how to use Yu Wan.

Yu Wan is an excellent chess piece, not only can restrain the great emperor Ji, but also check and balance Yan Jiuchao and Xiao Zhenting. Of course, the Helian family is no exception. It is no exaggeration to say that with her in hand, almost half Nanzhao and the power of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

How did the little girl who tried to open her heart to him changed in the blink of an eye?

He shouldn't have accidentally let her run into his conversation with Xu Shao, so she was exposed, and she fled in a rage—

Fortunately, she escaped and let Yan Ruyu pick it up.

It can be seen that she is going to fall into his hands after all.

was and will be.

Nangong Li pinched the jade finger on the thumb of her left hand, and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

He stood on the mountainside and looked at the direction of the foot of the mountain. After looking at it for a while, he estimated that the person would not arrive for a long time, so he went back to the meditation room first.

However, the meditation room tonight is not as clean as before.

This has to start with Concubine Yun.

Concubine Yun was knocked unconscious in the palace, but when she woke up, she was already lying on a cold and unfamiliar bed. She had never been to a temple in her life, so naturally she didn't recognize it as a meditation room. Her first reaction was to let the dog go. The monarch has entered the cold palace.

was wondering when a little novice entered with a food box.

"The donor is awake? This is the fasting meal tonight, please take it slow." The little novice said modestly and politely, then put the food box on the table and left.

Donor? Fast food? A bald monk?

Fei Yun opened the door to take a look, and finally felt sorry for letting someone kidnap him to the temple.

Dog Day!

Concubine Yun cursed, and the next second, Concubine Yun was happy.

I haven't been out of the palace in my whole life, but at this age I actually came out!

"Someone is here! Take the vegetarian meal to Ben Gong!"

It's enough to force her to be a vegetarian in the palace, and she wants to be a nun when she comes out, so let's dream!

"Your Majesty!" A guard guarding Concubine Yun hurriedly came to Nangong Li's meditation room.

Nangong Li was meditating, and when he heard his anxious tone, he frowned: "What's wrong?"

The guard said in embarrassment: "The imperial concubine doesn't eat fast food."

"What does she want to eat?" Nangong Li asked with a frown.

The guard bit the bullet and said, "...Meat, eat meat."

The corner of Nangongli's mouth twitched, in a pure place of Buddhism, how could this old woman have the face to shout for meat?

The guard said shyly: "The noble concubine said that if you don't give her meat, she will starve to death. If you are a ghost, you will not let you go."

Listen, listen, what are you talking about? A dignified concubine, opening her mouth and shutting her mouth to hang on to death, is this still a first-class imperial concubine? It's a city shrew!

Thinking of something, Nangong Li's eyes lighted up: "Wait, how did she know it was me?"

The guard hurriedly assured: "It's not what my subordinates said!"

That is what Concubine Yun guessed by herself. It's not too hard to guess. He just entered the palace tonight and met the queen. Concubine Yun couldn't have gotten the news. Concubine Yun turned around and was kidnapped here, and guessed with her toes. There will be no second person who can easily transport a large living person out of the palace.

The monarch did not doubt him, because the palace was big enough, the monarch hadn't thought that Concubine Yun had already left the palace, and only thought that Concubine Yun was hiding in some corner to make him unhappy.

It's not that Concubine Yun has never done something like this, she has done a lot.

Nangong Li will not treat her badly until she is sure that Concubine Yun has no value to threaten Yu Wan.

But this is a temple after all, there is no ready-made meat.

"Go to the back mountain to hunt some game." Nangong Li ordered.

"Yes." The guard was heartbroken. His hands, which were used to kill, ended up being sent to hunt prey.

The guard spent a cup of tea and hunted a fat hare in the forest in the back mountain. The kitchen in the temple did not allow it to be meaty. He couldn't, so he had to take the hare to the stream in the back mountain to clean it up, and put it by the stream. A bonfire was raised, and the hare was roasted fragrantly and sent to Concubine Yun.

Nangong Li thought that her ears could finally be cleansed, but after a while, the guard came over again.

"Why again this time?" Nangong Li asked in a deep voice.

The guard said: "Concubine Yun said that there is only meat and no wine."

Nangong Li was startled: "She still wants to drink?!"

The guard bowed his head.

Nangongli suppressed her anger, waved her hand and said, "Forget it, there is a jar of fine flower carvings in this king's carriage, you can take it to her."

"Yes." The guard went as he said.

Concubine Yun rolled up her sleeves, stepped on the stool with one foot, and started a leisurely life of eating meat and drinking in large bowls in the meditation room.

But it would be naive to think that this would satisfy her.

Nangong Li looked coldly at the guard who rushed into his meditation room for the third time: "Speak!"

The guards dare not say anything.

He was so anxious that he almost cried.

It wasn't him who went on patrol today for Mao, I knew he would rather kill him than guard this hot potato!

The guard said tremblingly: "The concubine said... said..."

Nangong Li's eyes turned cold: "What did you say? Don't hesitate!"

The guard closed his eyes, stalked his neck and said, "The noble concubine said that she is full of warmth and thinking of silver (homonym), and asked the king of the county to find a man for her."

Nangong Li almost fell to the ground!

What does that shameless woman want? man?

Did she forget her identity?

Even though she is not the mother of a country, she is also the concubine of the monarch!

Not to mention, she is her nominal grandson, how could she be so open to a junior?

Nangongli was so angry that her heart ached, she covered her heart with her hand, and said, "Go tell her, no!"

The guards went.

After a while, the guard came back in disgrace.

Nangong Li picked up the stool on the ground, and almost couldn't help kicking the guard away.

Of course, he finally held back with his good self-cultivation. He took a deep breath and asked calmly, "What happened to her?"

The guard's scalp was so hard that he couldn't say any more: "The noble concubine said that there is no man, so it's okay to give it to a woman."

Nangong Li: "..."

Nangong Li: "!!!"

Nangong Li was so angry with Concubine Yun that he lost half his life. He had never dealt with Concubine Yun, and only heard of her bad deeds from the palace's mouth. There was a commotion every three days, and the harem was smoky. He still regarded her as a palace. In order to please the queen, people deliberately spread her so badly.

After tonight, he understood the rumors that he had shown mercy to Concubine Yun.

He is the monarch, and he doesn't like this woman either, it's so annoying! ! !

As any other concubine, it would be suitable for her to be charged with a certain amount of "fornication", so as to achieve the purpose of attacking her and her heirs, but this strategy did not work for Concubine Yun.

because--

Concubine Yun wants to wear a green hat to the monarch every day!

She was abandoned by her family, her children were taken away, her husband never cared for her, she had nothing to lose, and if she was found to be having an affair, the big deal was death, and she was not afraid of death.

Disgusting monarch before dying, she can smile Jiuquan.

Nangong Li's fists clenched: "Go and tell her, no matter how much you dare to make trouble, this king will do what she wants! Give her a man! I don't know if the news of the imperial concubine's fornication with others will spread out. Embarrassing Great Emperor Ji!"

The guard truthfully recounted the threat of his own county king. After a while, he covered the big bag on his head and came back: "The concubine said that if you dare to tell her for fornication, she will tell the monarch that you are also one of the adulterers!"

Nangong Li, who vomited three liters of blood: "...!!!"

Chapter 469 [V325] Mother and Daughter Meet

Nangong Li has traveled south and north, asking herself countless people, but she has never seen such a shameless person!

She is the monarch's concubine, and he is the monarch's grandson. She can even say that he is one of her adulterers. Does she know how to spell shame?

Not to mention their identities and seniority, they have nothing to do with each other, and they don't talk like that!

Besides, what does the phrase "one of them" mean?

She still wants to be the same every day for a month?

Nangong Li was dying of anger.

After spending only half a day with this woman, one Buddha ascended to heaven and two Buddhas were born. I can't imagine what life the monarch and queen who "opposed to her day and night" lived.

Nangong Li couldn't help feeling sympathy for her grandfather and grandmother in her heart.

But now is not the time to sympathize with others, he has something important to do, which almost made the old woman lose her mind and forget what she was going to do next.

"Almost ruined my event!"

Nangongli pulled back from the cliff and pulled his attention back in time, and then ordered the guards who were guarding Concubine Yun, no matter what the concubine said or made a fuss, she would find a way by herself and stop bothering him again.

After that, the guards really didn't come back, and I don't know if he thought of a way, or if Concubine Yun was tired and stopped making noise.

Nangongli didn't have the heart to worry about Concubine Yun for a while. He left the meditation room and stood in the pavilion halfway up the mountain against the cold mountain wind. From here, he could overlook the road leading to Changting Temple.

It was late at night and the road was rough. If she really came here alone, would she not be able to find her way up the mountain?

He didn't worry about whether Yu Wan would be in danger at all, all he thought was that the girl had better not get lost, otherwise he would plan all this in vain.

Nangong Li called several guards: "You guys, go down the mountain and wait."

"Yes!"

The five guards got the order and went down the mountain with torches.

Nangong Li stood in the pavilion with her hands behind her back, quietly waiting for news from Yu Wan.

However, I don't know how long it has passed, but there is still no movement.

Could it be that she disregarded Concubine Yun's life and death and didn't come to rescue Concubine Yun?

After another cup of tea, Nangong Li ran out of patience.

Just when he almost thought that he was tossing around in vain, the fire at the foot of the mountain moved. After a while, a guard performed light work and went up to the pavilion. He clasped his fists in front of him and gave a salute: "King Qi, someone is coming."

"Alone?" Nangong Li asked with a squinted eye.

"Yes." The guard said, "The subordinate is sure that she is not being followed."

Nangong Li paused: "Did you recognize the wrong person?"

The guard said firmly: "The subordinates have seen her portrait and will not admit it wrong."

Cousin, cousin, you really dare to come.

Nangongli laughed sarcastically, and said in a leisurely manner: "Bring people up and send them to my meditation room."

"Yes!" The guard led the order down the mountain, and after a while, he led a woman in a black cloak into the Changting Temple, and sent the person to the designated meditation room as Nangongli ordered.

When Nangong Li pushed the door and entered, she saw a familiar and petite figure, most of her body turned her back to the direction of the door, wearing a black cloak, the cap of the cloak covered her head.

A cloud-like white and elegant skirt was slightly exposed under the hem of the cloak. From his angle, he could see a tender pink embroidered shoe with a beautiful oriental bead on the vamp.

"You're here." Nangong Li called softly.

The other party reacted, turning his body slightly, revealing a pair of jade hands stacked on his legs, and a side face half covered by the cloak.

The profile of that profile is undoubtedly Helian Wan.

This silly girl actually came here alone, does she know what it means? She took him as a gentleman, but he didn't intend to ask him that.

"You really dare to come, I thought you would at least have people follow you." Nangong Li teased and sat down on a chair not far from her.

Seeing that Helian Wan was silent and looked so well-behaved, Nangong Li felt an indescribable expansion in her heart.

After calling Nanzhao, he realized that Helian Wan was no longer the weak girl who had been manipulated by others. She had shrunk several times in her hands, but now it seemed that she had returned to the days when he was allowed to round and flatten.

This made Nangong Li in a good mood, and even the heart that made Concubine Yun angrier was relieved.

He said: "Concubine Yun is in the meditation room in the back house. You can rest assured that this king will take good care of her. As long as you listen to this king, this king assures you that you and Concubine Yun will be fine."

Helian Wan remained silent, only burying her head in playing with the fringe on her belt.

This quiet and well-behaved appearance seemed to have a hint of grievance in Nangong Li's eyes, and Nangong Li found that her heart actually softened.

This is really strange, I don't have much affection for this woman, and I want to possess her only because she is a woman of Yan Jiuchao.

But right now...

Nangong Li covered her pounding heart, **** it, she actually treated this woman...

He calmed down and said without distracting thoughts: "Actually, I don't have to be your enemy. When I saw the mark of the ghost clan on you, I guessed that your identity is not simple, but I didn't expect you to be able to step by step. Now, isn't it good to stay in Dazhou safely? Why do you have to go back to Nanzhao to fight for something that doesn't belong to you?"

Your mother is the Great Emperor Ji. She was born with the fate of the Heavenly Fiend Guxing. She will bring disaster to the entire Nanzhao. This is true whether you believe it or not. So what if you have the relic? You don't really think you can beat me, do you? "

Speaking of this, Nangong Li smiled lowly, and a trace of self-satisfaction flashed between his eyebrows: "I might as well tell you that you will not have any chance of winning. You should have some thoughts. You are my cousin, as long as you do what I say, I will not touch you and the emperor, and Concubine Yun can also enjoy her old age in the harem. As for my conditions, I think you should understand it very well. , I want the heads of Yan Jiuchao and Xiao Zhenting!

You don't have to be in a hurry to reject me. I'll give you one night to think about it. In the morning, you will either promise me or be held hostage by me. You can decide for yourself.

Ah, also, don't play tricks, you can't deal with me, do you know why? "

Nangong Li compares her fingers proudly: "I have three Shura."

Someone who was drowsy under the cloak finally had a reaction when she heard the last sentence, her eyes lit up with a swoosh!

Xiu Xiu... Shura!

Three three three... three! ! !

The kind that can fight?

The Shura at home is the baby's good milk friend. It's really uncomfortable not to play!

Nangong Li was startled by her suddenly straight back, was it an illusion? How, how does it feel like she's drooling? !

"You're going to be hungry..."

Halfway through Nangong Li's words, the petite figure rushed over and threw Nangong Li straight onto the cold floor.

Nangongli was caught off guard, and the back of her head slammed on the floor, causing her to feel dizzy and dizzy, her eyes flashed gold stars, and she even had tinnitus for a moment.

It was the momentary tinnitus that made him miss Xiao Heijiang's question.

Xiao Heijiang was annoyed, squatted down and grabbed his hair, shaking his head vigorously: "I ask you, where is Shura?"

Nangong Li felt like her brain was about to be shaken away!

The severe headache brought him back to consciousness quickly, he opened his dizzy eyes and saw the face hidden under the cloak.

He was immediately taken aback.

This face... is indeed similar to the seven or eight points on the portrait, but this is not Helian Wan's face!

This is.....

"Where's Shura! Where's Shura!" Little Black Jiang asked perseveringly.

A thunderbolt flashed above Nangongli's head.

Emperor Ji! ! !

His real aunt!

He just treated his own aunt...

Thinking of the feeling that made his heart pound, Nangong Li's scalp felt numb.

Cousin can be teased, but aunt doesn't want it!

"Someone—" he yelled!

He couldn't think about why the person who came was not Helian Wan, but the Great Emperor Ji. His mind was full of astonishment. Isn't this woman sick and crooked, can she collapse when the wind blows? Who can tell him who is this guy who can't get up by pressing a finger on the ground?

"Shura, Shura, Shura."

Little Black Jiang poked and poked Nangong Li's body with a forefinger.

Accidentally, click! Broke a rib!

Nangong Li almost fainted from the pain!

He is a young master who grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth. How often has he suffered this hardship? Not to mention a rib, or even a single finger has never been seriously injured, this kind of pain can be endured by Asura, so he is not so optimistic.

Cold sweat broke out all over his body.

What about the guards? What about the dead man? Are all dead!

It's not the guard's fault.

But he told him that when he was talking with Helianwan, no one was allowed to approach, and everyone retreated, so after he shouted, it took a breath before the guards came over without knowing the situation.

Although Nangongli is not a master, he has also learned the martial arts of self-defense, and no one would have expected that he would be "bullied" by a woman.

While shocked, the guard hurried forward to pull the woman away, but was knocked out by a small punch from the other side.

Nangong Li was stunned!

Soon, a second guard rushed in.

This woman didn't even look at her, she just threw her small fists and beat people up.

The guards who were beaten up were all hung on the century-old sycamore tree in the yard.

Soon, the plane trees were swishly full.

"Where's Shura? Where's Shura? Where's Shura?"

Little Black Jiang grabbed Nangong Li's shirt and asked in a frantic manner.

Nangong Li was shaken to the point of foaming at the mouth and rolled her eyes.

Where is Shura?

Naturally, he is in Diji Mansion.

Who even dispatched Shura to deal with a Helian Wan? He's not out of his mind! ! !

However, even if there is no Shura, he has brought the most powerful dead soldiers. They are all golden-masked dead soldiers who are about to become Shura. She does not believe that this woman can deal with them!

He squeezed the beads hidden in his sleeves.

The golden-faced dead man opened his icy eyes in the darkness.

Several people held spears and walked towards Nangongli's meditation room like a purgatory devil.

"Shura! Shura! Shura!"

Little Black Jiang insisted on interrogating, unaware of the danger coming.

A spear was aimed at the back of Little Black Jiang's head, and it was about to pierce through her head. Suddenly, a gorgeous figure ran over holding a copper basin, jumped up, and smashed on the top of the golden-masked dead man's head.

The copper basin was smashed.

The gold-faced dead man was unscathed.

He turned his cold eyes and looked at Concubine Yun who had attacked him.

To say why he didn't beat Concubine Yun out before Concubine Yun started, it was because Concubine Yun was too weak. To him, she was just an ant. When an ant approached a person, would people be on guard? No.

But if this ant bites itself, it will be crushed to death.

The golden-faced dead man stretched out his hand to pinch Concubine Yun's throat, but unexpectedly, a mutation suddenly occurred at this time!

Little Black Jiang turned his face coldly, a terrifying aura like blasting beads of light, with an extremely strong internal force, sent him and his spear flying out.

He slammed into the bodies of the remaining golden-masked dead men.

No one knew how powerful this breath was. All they knew was that the four golden-faced dead men slammed into the century-old sycamore tree. It seemed to fall, one by one fell down the mountainside, and the four gold-faced dead men also fell, smashing a ten-meter deep pit at the foot of the mountain a hundred feet away.

The golden-masked dead soldiers didn't even have time to close their eyes, so they all gasped in unison.

She didn't make a move, she wiped them all out with just her breath, and Nangong Li was so frightened that she stuttered.

This, this woman... is she also Shura?

"Yes, is that you?"

Concubine Yun walked towards the two of them in a daze.

The powerful murderous aura on Xiao Heijiang instantly gathered up, and she turned her back with a sigh.

"Is that you?" Concubine Yun walked towards her with a choked sob. She was taken away at birth, and the monarch didn't even give her a name. Until now, she doesn't know what the child's name is.

Nangong Li was released, he was finally free, and he planned to run away. Concubine Yun walked over in a daze, without looking at the road, and stepped on Nangong Li's face.

Nangong Li, who was trampled on the bridge of his nose with broken bones: "..."

Little Black Jiang sat crookedly on the ground and took a few steps to the side.

Nangong Li covered her broken nose and straightened her upper body, and was about to run away when Xiao Heijiang slapped her back with a backhand slap.

"Is that you?" Concubine Yun came behind Xiao Heijiang and looked at her thin back.

"It's not me." Xiao Heijiang lowered his head and said aggrieved.

Chapter 470 [V326] A family reunion, together to abuse the scum

This aggrieved and angry little tone.

It is said that only when someone hurts is qualified to be wronged, but since she was a child, she has always been the one who has neither father's love nor mother's love.

was sent to take care of her grandmother, and because she was away from home, she poured all her grievances on her.

She grew up like a weed.

Until the end, no one could bully her again.

It's obvious that he's not being bullied right now, but why—

Little Black Ginger sat cross-legged on the ground, feet facing each other, grabbed his feet with both hands, and bowed slightly, like a pitiful little bullfrog.

"How could it not be you?" Concubine Yun sat up on her knees behind her.

"It's not me." She said aggrieved.

Suddenly, her back felt warm.

It was Concubine Yun who hugged her gently, and the fragrance that belonged to Concubine Yun lingered in the little black ginger. It was an indescribable scent, sweet but not strong, fragrant but not depressing, it was... a memory taste like never before.

Little Black Ginger's little head hangs lower.

Concubine Ruoyun walked around at this time, and she could see that her palm-sized face was a little red.

But Concubine Yun did not.

Concubine Yun just hugged her gently, like her favorite mutton xiaolongbao.

She said in a low voice, "You were sent away a few days after you were born. I never thought I'd see you again in my life."

She will always remember that snowy night. After giving birth, she was lying weakly on the cold bed, and a group of strong and powerful mothers rushed in and forcibly took away the child in her arms.

The cry of the child resounded outside the palace gate for a long time. She knelt in the snow and begged the man to return the child to him.

But he didn't.

He just turned his back indifferently.

"Your Majesty, the little emperor is crying, and the empress can't coax him."

He saw a trace of tension and urgency on the man's eyebrows.

He went to the woman's bedroom.

She has been looking forward to it year after year, until her hair turns white, until half of her body is planted into the loess, and until she is desperate, but unexpectedly, she appeared like this without warning.

She was not what she looked like when she was a baby, but she still recognized her at a glance.

She doesn't know how she has been through these years, but she knows that she must have suffered a lot, and the daughter's family who has grown up with care should be like Nangong Yan and Nangongxi, so delicate that one hand can squeeze it. In death, every skill in her body has the shadow that she has been bullied by others.

Fei Yun was so distressed that she almost burst into tears.

She is being ostracized everywhere in the deep palace. She understands this feeling better than anyone else, but after all, she is old and knows how to protect herself. I have pity on her, an infant child, how did she grow up stumbling?

Every time Concubine Yun thought about it, she couldn't help scolding the monarch and his Queen Bai Yueguang in her heart!

is not a thing!

Concubine Yun hugged for a while, feeling that the body in her arms was not as stiff as before, she gently turned her small body, made her lie on her side, and hugged her better.

In the temple, the cold wind is quiet.

No one spoke, this was the tranquility that belonged to them alone.

Concubine Yun's petrified and riddled heart seemed to be beating again. She felt the blood flowing back in her body, as if her breathing had become different.

Mother and daughter hugged each other quietly, and suddenly, Nangong Li woke up.

He secretly glanced at the two who were immersed in huge emotions, and determined that it was a good time to run away. He quietly propped himself up with his hands, but he didn't know that he had not stood up completely, and the mother and daughter were all bright. He punched him out, punched him out of a pair of panda eyes, and punched him back to the floor!

"Go back to the meditation room, it's cold here."

Isn't it cold?

The walls on all four sides were pierced by someone, and the night wind blew in. Concubine Yun said that the old bones were too much to bear.

"Yeah." Little Black Jiang replied shyly.

Concubine Yun took her weak and boneless hand. She lowered her head and followed Concubine Yun shyly, being very good.

Suddenly a fish that slipped through the net rushed over with a spear.

Little Black Jiang was enchanted for a second, and a fierce little fist punched him into the crack of the ground.

Concubine Yun naturally won't feel that there is anything wrong, her own children are fine no matter what.

Concubine Yun looked at her dotingly, took out the handkerchief, and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

There were many fainted guards and dead men on the ground.

Little Heijiang took the lead, one foot at a time, clearing the road.

As he was about to enter the meditation room, a strong male voice suddenly came from the foot of the mountain: "Ashu——"

Seeing that the powerful little black **** suddenly froze, the next second, he supported his temple, and fell to the ground extremely weakly and limply.

Concubine Yun's mouth twitched: "..."

Yu Shaoqing found the note in the room that Little Heijiang forgot to destroy, and only then did he know that Ah Shu came to Changting Temple without telling them. Since the note did not state that it was for Yu Wan, Yu Shaoqing did not know Nangong Liyi. The person who started to want to lead the past was actually Yu Wan.

Concubine Yun is Ah Shu's biological mother, she was held hostage, and it makes sense that Ah Shu would go alone according to the note.

His Ah Shu is such a kind and filial good woman!

She must have hidden the truth from them because she didn't want to implicate them!

Such a Shu is so distressing!

"Ashu!"

Yu Shaoqing flew into the temple, looking at the mess, his calves were shaking with fright!

"Ashu! Where are you!"

"Ashu!"

Yu Shaoqing ran towards the back of the temple while shouting.

Yu Wan, who followed closely behind, panted and supported her waist: "Then what... Dad... Wait for me..."

Where is Yu Shaoqing waiting for her? Haven't you seen so many dead soldiers and guards lying here? A very terrifying duel must have broken out here, and his Ah Shu...

"Ashu!"

Finally, Yu Shaoqing saw Ah Shu lying on the ground at the door of a meditation room.

He strode forward at a rapid pace, put the dying Ah Shu in his arms, and said with great distress, "Wake up, Ah Shu, don't scare me..."

Xiaoheijiang opened his eyes weakly, Xizi coughed a few times: "Xianggong, why are you here?"

Yu Shaoqing hurriedly said: "Don't talk! I'll take you down the mountain to find a doctor first!"

No, his daughter is a doctor!

Yu Shaoqing put Ashu back to her original place, performed Qinggong and came outside the temple, and brought Yu Wan, who was out of breath, over: "Quick! Let's see how your mother is doing?"

Yu Wan was so restrained that she rolled her eyes, shouldn't she look at me at this time?

crunch——

The door of the meditation room opened.

A lady in plain clothes appeared in front of the two of them. In terms of age, she was not young, but because of proper maintenance, she looked in her early forties. She had a pair of charming almond eyes and slender eyebrows. Wan Qiuyue, the years left marks on her face, but it did not affect her unique temperament and beauty.

"You are..." Yu Wan blinked at her.

Concubine Yun was originally wearing a gorgeous palace dress. This is the effect of wearing the palace dress upside down and then wearing a layer of tulle. There are really many good women.

Concubine Yun gave her a dignified look and showed a kind smile: "You look so similar, you are the child of the Great Emperor Ji? I am Concubine Yun."

If the people in the palace saw Concubine Yun speak in such a serious manner, they would all be scared insane. How could this crazy concubine, who is sloppy every three days, have such a dignified and quiet time?

Concubine Yun smiled like Mingxia.

Silly girl, grandmother!

Yell!

The old lady can't stand it anymore!

Yu Wan looked at her blankly: "You are Concubine Yun, then you are mine..."

"Mother--"

Yu Shaoqing thumped and knelt on the ground!

Concubine Yun's eyebrows trembled, the corners of her mouth twitched, and she said to Yu Wan, "Child, don't listen to your father, I'm not your mother." She turned her head and pulled out the veil, and burst into tears, "Son-in-law—I can see you. It's your turn - if you don't come again - our mothers will be bullied to death by that **** Nangongli - "

Finally woke up for the Nth time, and was limply walking to Nangong Li, who was at the entrance of the temple. Hearing these words that turned black and white, she staggered several steps in anger!

Who bullies whom?

Are you two missing a strand of hair?

I broke my rib! Dislocated leg! Nose and eyes are swollen! More importantly, with so many downed guards and dead soldiers, you are blind! ! !

Yu Shaoqing clenched his fists: "I guessed it was that guy! How dare he bully Ah Shu and Niang like this, don't worry, Niang, I'll catch him! I will teach him a lesson!"

So, after being ravaged by the mother and daughter, Nangongli encountered Yu Shaoqing's thunderous anger again, which was really miserable.

Don't forget to get the monthly red envelope, alright~