

Toddler 491

Chapter 491 [V347] Bring Dabao home, the duel begins

Nangong Yan didn't have the heart to take care of Nangong Li's little emotions. The three-day period passed in a flash. That would be her last chance. She must focus all her energy on the duel with the Great Emperor Ji.

She knew that Dadiji had masters in her hands. She had taken it lightly many times, but she will never again.

took a deep breath, holding back her agitated emotions, she looked down at the big treasure on the stool.

I saw Dabao still staring at her with his **** eyes open.

She sighed, reached out and rubbed his bare little head: "Just be as good as you are."

But after Nangong Li walked out angrily, he sat down on the steps outside the house alone.

He wondered who that man was, and what kind of relationship he had with his mother, and even more wondered if Yan Jiuchao had done such inhumane things to his mother, how could she still protect his children?

Yes, he's a good hostage.

But as long as he's alive, that's enough, isn't it?

What does it matter if you torture him?

They suffered so much at the hands of Yan Jiuchao, isn't it just right for the father to pay the debt?

Nangongli will not admit that she is more jealous of Yan Jiuchao, not only because of himself, but also because he has given birth to several such excellent children, the seven-zhang little old man, the little highness of Nanzhao!

He still remembered that when he was five years old, he accidentally strayed into the Golden Palace.

He saw his grandfather sitting on the shiny golden dragon chair, and he walked up the steps curiously, only to take a few steps before being hugged by the grandfather's maid.

He still remembers his grandfather's expression.

Grandpa frowned, as if he had done something he shouldn't have done.

So what about this kid?

Why can he walk up, why can he sit on the dragon chair, and why is he holding the jade seal as a toy?

Grandpa is too eccentric!

"Li'er."

When Nangong Li's eyes turned red with anger at her own thoughts, a very gentle voice suddenly came from behind.

Nangongli's thoughts came to an abrupt end, he narrowed his eyes with anger, and a look of indifference appeared on his face: "What are you doing?"

He didn't have to look back to guess who it was.

Bai Qianli sat down beside him and looked at him dotingly: "What is Li'er thinking? So ecstatic?"

Nangong Li said unceremoniously: "What are you doing? This king warns you, you'd better stay away from Di Ji, she is not someone you can provoke!"

Bai Qianli was not annoyed by being murdered, she lowered her head and smiled softly: "Okay, I won't provoke her."

His obedience made Nangong Li look slightly stunned, and Nangong Li said again: "You'd better leave here now and don't appear in front of us again!"

Bai Qianli said: "I'm afraid I can't do this."

It was only when he thought that this person was quite interesting, he turned his head and dared to disobey his orders, Nangong Li said displeased: "Why?"

"You know why." Bai Qianli said.

Knowing some things is worse than not knowing, and if you guessed it, you have to pretend that you didn't guess it. Bai Qianli's words completely angered Nangongli, he stood up, pulled out the saber at his waist and pointed at Bai Qianli: "You count. What! It's also worthy of serving my mother!"

The smile in Bai Qianli's eyes finally disappeared little by little. He raised his head, looked at Nangongli steadily, and said word by word, "I am your father."

Nangong Li was furious: "You are talking nonsense!"

"I don't." Bai Qianli said.

Nangongli was trembling with anger: "Shut up for me! You are not my father! My father is King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty! Not a face hidden in the deep mountains and old forests!"

Even though he had guessed that his reaction would be like this, he was still disappointed when he saw it. Bai Qianli's heart was as uncomfortable as a needle pierced.

Nangong Li clenched the sword in his hand, looked at his back and said, "Don't dream! You will never be my father!"

"What the fuss!" Nangong Yan came out of the room and looked at Nangong Li coldly.

Nangong Li also looked at her, his eyes were full of resentment, then he gritted his teeth, threw the sword in his hand, and rushed into the night without looking back.

"Li'er..." Bai Qianli, who had just entered the room, heard the movement and turned around to chase after him.

Nangong Li stopped him: "Don't worry about him, he wants to be willful, let him go."

Bai Qianli worried: "It's so late, will it be dangerous for him to wander in the woods?"

Nangong Yan frowned and said, "With Shura secretly protecting him, nothing will happen."

Bai Qianli glanced at Nangong Yan and persuaded: "Don't be mad at him, blame me, I shouldn't tell him so abruptly about his life experience."

In the past, Nangong Yan would not have agreed with him to do so, but now, these things no longer matter to her.

Nangongyan said: "Such an old man is still acting like a child, Dabao is more sensible than him."

Bai Qianli paused: "Dabao...is that child? Is he the flesh and blood of Yan Jiuchao?"

Nangong Yan said indifferently: "Yan Jiuchao's eldest son is deeply loved by my father, and my father gave him all the imperial jade seals."

Bai Qianli was surprised.

The monarch loves this child so much, does he want to make him the heir?

Bai Qianli thought that the child had called here, and he didn't seem to cry, and when he met strangers, he was even more cautious and afraid. From these two points alone, he was indeed not an ordinary child of luck.

"Yan Jiuchao knows this place, will he come here?" Bai Qianli didn't hide Nangongyan's story about Yan Jiuchao's visit.

Nangong Yan said coldly, "So what if you find one? Come one, I'll let Shura kill one!"

"Big Treasure~"

"Big Treasure~"

"Where are you, Dabao?" Xiaobao took Erbao's hand and pushed open the door of a wing room.

The two little guys poked their heads and looked inside. They were most afraid of the dark, but in order to find Dabao, they dared to walk in.

"Come out, Dabao~" Xiaobao bent down and looked under the bed.

"Dabao, you are not allowed to hide, we will admit defeat." Erbao opened the cabinet door.

The two rummaged through the house, but there was no treasure, so the two walked out hand in hand and continued to search room by room.

Zi Su had just washed the dishes and came out when she saw the two walking down the porch, she hurriedly walked over and squatted down and said, "Oh, young master, aren't you asleep? Why did you come out again? I haven't put on my shoes yet, how cold the ground is. what!"

"We can't sleep." Xiaobao said.

"Look for Dabao." Erbao said.

Zi Su felt sour in her heart and didn't know how to explain it to them, so she had to repeat the lines she made up early in the morning: "Didn't you say that Dabao went to the palace to accompany your grandma?"

"Why hasn't he come back?" Xiaobao asked.

"He..." Zisu said shyly, "I'll be back in two days."

"Why don't you take us there? Grandma doesn't like us?" Xiaobao asked again.

stopped Shi Su, how did Madam explain it? Let the two children joke around, she forgot the words!

"Of course my grandma likes you, but we also like you. If you all leave, we will be sad too." King Yan appeared in time.

Zisu heaved a sigh of relief, stood up and bowed: "Your Highness."

"You retreat." King Yan said.

"Yes." Shisu withdrew.

King Yan walked up to the two of them with two pairs of small tiger-toed shoes, crouched down and held up their little feet one by one, and put the shoes on for them.

King Yan took them back to the house, poured hot water, wiped their feet, and let them lie down in a soft bed.

Erbao and Xiaobao reluctantly accepted the fact that the three brothers were not together because they accompanied different elders, but they still missed Dabao very much.

"When will Dabao come back?" Erbao asked.

This question was asked no less than a hundred times, and they answered no less than a hundred times. The King of Yan said patiently, "Two days later."

Xiaobao counted with his hands: "Two days, let's say yes."

"Yeah." King Yan nodded with a smile, tucked the quilts for them, patted their little shoulders, and coaxed them to sleep.

Ugh.

The two little guys sighed in their hearts at the same time, they really miss Dabao.

In the bamboo forest on the other side, Dabao also lay down, but no one coaxed him, only a dumb slave entered the house and turned off the light for him.

He awkwardly took off his shoes, smeared and climbed onto the bed, put himself in the center of the bed, and pulled the quilt over it.

He curled up small.

rubbed his red eyes.

Dabao is not cold.

Dabao is not afraid.

Dabao does not cry.

Dabao must be strong.

...

After Erbao Xiaobao fell asleep, King Yan called Fuling and Yingliu to guard them while he went to Xiao Zhenting's yard.

"Are you looking for the marshal? He's not here, so he went to buy me food." Shangguan Yan said, looking at King Yan who was visiting in the middle of the night.

These two have pointed to Maimang since they met, and it is hard to imagine that King Yan would take the initiative to come to see Xiao Zhenting.

"It's fine." King Yan had already guessed what Xiao Zhenting was going to do, not to buy food for Shangguan Yan.

King Yan was right, buying food was just a cover, and Xiao Zhenting went out overnight to find Dabao.

Bai Qianli's bamboo forest, he found the bamboo forest where Bai Qianli was.

The reason why he was able to find this place is also due to his high martial arts. Ying Shisan and Ying Liu overheard the news when they reported the news to Yan Jiuchao. He was not sure that Nangongyan

would bring Dabao here, he just came to touch it. He took a chance, but as soon as he entered the woods, he felt an unusual aura.

Xiao Zhenting paused suspiciously, and after thinking for a while, his expression changed slightly: "Asura!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the breath of an inner force turned into a blade and attacked his life gate fiercely.

Xiao Zhenting pointed his toes and flew up to avoid a blow.

The bamboo behind was not so lucky. Hundreds of lush green bamboos were all broken under this qi blade.

Xiao Zhenting's heart sank fiercely.

What a powerful skill!

Xiao Zhenting's internal strength is one of the few in the world, but if the blow just now was hard, he wasn't sure that he would be able to catch it as unscathed as he did to Palm Shura last time.

Is the Shura here so terrible?

The scary thing is not the Shura, but the three Shura!

The three Shura released their internal forces at the same time, suppressing Xiao Zhenting firmly.

One may have a chance to fight with one, and three are almost impossible to escape.

Just as an Asura stabbed Xiao Zhenting ruthlessly with a sword, a white figure suddenly appeared and blocked Xiao Zhenting's body.

"Stop!"

Nangong Yan drank fiercely.

The sword-wielding Shura turned around and brushed past King Yan's side.

Shura's figure only appeared for a moment and then disappeared into the night.

The suppression of the three Shura disappeared at the same time, and Xiao Zhenting was finally able to move. He covered his chest, swayed, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Are you all right." King Yan turned to support him.

Shura's suppression is usually only aimed at warriors. People like Yan Wang who have no power to bind chickens are like ants in Shura's eyes. He didn't let the three Shura attack him when he approached or appeared, so he was still safe.

Xiao Zhenting wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said forcefully, "What can I do? What are you doing here? Why don't you hurry up?"

Asura crushes him to death, is it easier than crushing an ant?

King Yan smiled lightly: "You go."

"Who said he was going to let him go?" Nangong Yan walked over coldly, "I didn't keep the promise of the big match three days later, so I had to come to die early, so I took the life of Marshal Xiao!"

It is not surprising that she can recognize Xiao Zhenting, after all, she has seen the portrait, and after all, she knows the inside story.

Xiao Zhenting kept King Yan behind him.

King Yan smiled: "It doesn't matter, she won't kill me." After saying that, he walked out from behind him and walked towards Nangong Yan, "Release Marshal Xiao."

"Why did I let go..."

"I stayed."

King Yan interrupted her.

Nangong Yan's plain hand clenched suddenly.

She looked into his eyes for a split second. After doing so many ruthless and cruel things to her, how could he still look at her with such gentle and harmless eyes?

What did he take her for?

Did he think she could still be used by him as obediently as before?

Nangong Yan clenched his fists tightly and pinched his fingertips into his palm.

King Yan said softly: "King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the most beloved younger brother of the Great Zhou Emperor, the father of Yan Jiuchao, the family of the Great Emperor Ji, is more valuable than the Great Marshal of the World's Armed Forces, isn't it? "

Xiao Zhenting frowned: "Hey! You should be selling pork!"

Nangong Yan said coldly, "You are here to pick up Dabao."

King Yan continued to keep his harmless and gentle eyes: "I didn't want to pick him up, I just stayed to accompany him. You can also have one more hostage, can't you?"

"Then I might as well stay with both! Or... I'll just kill him!" Nangong Yan said, raising the sword in his hand.

King Yan grabbed her sword: "Yan'er!"

Nangongyan watched his hand cut blood on her blade, her chest heaving with anger: "You!"

King Yan seemed to be unaware of the pain, so he looked at her so fixedly, and looked at her tenderly.

Nangong Yan can't wait to stab himself to death with a sword!

This man has hurt him so badly, yet he still wants to be soft-hearted to him?

No, the former Nangong Yan is dead.

She won't make the same mistake again.

She will also use him once, just like he used her!

Nangong Yan withdrew the sword, looked at King Yan coldly, and then at Xiao Zhenting, who was on the side: "Alright, you stay, please go back to Marshal Xiao to bring news to the Great Emperor Ji, don't send people to die, three See you at the altar in the future!"

Xiao Zhenting was "sent" out of the forest by Shura.

King Yan followed Nangong Yan into the house.

Nangongli had already returned. As soon as he walked out of the house, he met King Yan, and his eyes lit up: "Father!"

King Yan glanced at Bai Qianli who was like a shadow in the corner, and said calmly: I am not your father, he is. "

Nangong Li froze in place like a bolt from the blue.

King Yan ignored him and went into the house to find his treasure.

A few children always leave a light on when they go to bed, but in this room they can't see their fingers, so you don't need to guess how scared Dabao is.

King Yan regretted not coming earlier.

He walked to the bed and looked at the bulging mass in the quilt, his heart ached.

He gently lifted the quilt: "Dabao, it's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, he curled up into a ball, holding the small headed treasure in his small hands, raised his head suddenly, and looked at the sudden appearance of King Yan with red eyes.

King Yan took the big treasure into his arms, let his small head rest on his neck, and his big palm gently caressed his back.

Dabao's little mouth deflated, and he cried out loudly!

Dabao is scared!

Dabao is wronged!

Dabao wants to go home!

King Yan hugged the child who was crying and trembling in his arms: "Don't be afraid, Dabao, Grandpa will take you home soon."

will definitely take you home.

Xiao Zhenting went to Helian Mansion and told Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and his party about the matter in the forest. Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing were there, as well as grandma.

Hearing that King Yan took the initiative to send himself back to Nangong Yan in order to take care of Dabao, the room was silent for a while.

"Let's try to rob people." Yu Wan said.

Xiao Zhenting shook his head: "I can't grab it, they have three Shura."

Kill one, and there will be one less opponent in the big competition. It is with this idea that Nangong Yan is completely not afraid of them coming to the door.

They also have Shura in their hands, but the duel is one-on-one, and now it's one-on-three. If they can't win, they will expose Shura.

"Is there another way, grandma?" Yu Wan looked at their think tank, the old man.

The old man was about to open his mouth to say something, but Yan Jiuchao said calmly: "Don't do anything, save the greatest strength, just don't waste his painstaking efforts."

Three days passed like a white horse.

The fact that the two emperors and concubines invited each other to a duel has been widely spread in the imperial capital. This is a once-in-a-century spectacle of prosperity. Before dawn, people rushed to the altar.

They all wanted to meet the two emperor princesses, especially the great emperor princess who saw the head but not the tail of the dragon.

Chapter 492 [V348] Sisters meet, little black **** is here

This Great Emperor Ji has been under a curse since she was born, and was forced to be sent out of Nanzhao for many years. Not long ago, she brought her family back to the imperial capital. However, she seems to be different from the rumors. Lived into the appearance of both children and children, full of blessings and grandchildren.

I can't wait to see her true face of Mount Lu.

The people were anxiously waiting, and so was a certain emperor Ji Zhenxiaohejiang.

She tossed and turned, didn't sleep well all night, woke up early again, and there were two pitiful dark circles on her little face.

This makes Yu Shaoqing feel bad.

His Ah Shu grew up in the folk, and has never experienced such an occasion. In the past few days, he could always feel that Ah Shu was restless and tossing and turning, which must have been frightened.

Yu Shaoqing looked at his body trembling with fear, but still stubbornly said to his wife who was dressing in the mirror: "Ashu, why don't you go? Let Awan go on your behalf."

"How does this work?!" Little Black Jiang slapped the table with a slap.

Yu Shaoqing was taken aback for a moment.

Mr. Jiang picked up a small handkerchief, covered the corner of his mouth, and covered his heart with the other hand. Xizi said with his heart: "Cough, cough, I've already received all the posts. Of course, I'm going there. Otherwise, what will happen if they default on their bills?"

"It's really hard for you." Yu Shaoqing stepped forward distressedly and gently comforted her, "Don't be afraid, Ah Shu, you just have to show your face, you don't have to fight them."

Mrs Jiang nodded obediently: "Yeah!"

paused, then said, "What if they hit me?"

Yu Shaoqing said solemnly: "I will protect you."

Jiang's eyes rolled: "Oh."

"I'm going to see how Awan and Jiuchao are preparing." Yu Shaoqing went to the couple's house, and the two got up. Yan Jiuchao was putting shoes on Xiaobao, and Yu Wan went to Qixia Garden. .

Because of the test of Gu and sorcery, A Wei and his group were naturally accompanying him. It is worth mentioning that Yu Wan still does not know the identities of A Wei and others, but A Wei's Gu skills are obvious to all. It is more versatile, and it is said that he has a little knowledge of witchcraft.

The stakes are very important, and the civil and military officials also came to watch the battle.

At the end of the bamboo forest, Nangong Yan and the queen were also neatly dressed and planned to go to the altar.

Nangongli locked himself in the room since he knew his background. Just when the queen thought he was going to continue being ignorant, he finally showed up.

"Li'er, are you alright? You've lost weight." The queen stepped forward and stroked his cheek.

Nangong Yan glanced at him lightly: "Don't look like someone owes you a debt, hurry up and pack up and get ready to go."

The carriages and horses outside the door have been arranged properly. Nangongli picked a high-quality sweaty BMW, and in a flash, Bai Qianli came over.

Bai Qianli stared at him blankly: "Li'er, you... be careful."

"Don't worry about it!" Nangong Li didn't even give him a straight look, grabbed the reins and walked out of the forest.

King Yan took Dabao and walked out.

Dabao raised his head and looked at King Yan blinking.

King Yan fondly patted his little head: "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Dabao nodded.

King Yan took Dabao into the carriage.

Nangong Yan said goodbye to the queen.

Empress was worried and asked her: "Yan'er, do you really need your mother to accompany you?"

Nangong Yan said: "No, the mother will wait for my news, someone will come to transfer the mother to a safe place later."

The Queen worried: "Can't I wait for you here?"

Nangong Yan said: "As soon as we leave, it will not be safe here."

Without Shura's protection, this bamboo forest would lose its most powerful barrier.

The Queen is now fully counting on Nangong Yan, so naturally what Nangong Yan says is what she says. The Queen watches Nangong Yan get on King Yan's carriage, and she returns to the house with a sigh until the carriage disappears at the end of the woods.

The carriage swayed toward the altar, King Yan and Nangong Yan sat on both sides, Dabao's round body was lying in King Yan's arms, and he looked at the window with his small head from time to time.

"Want to see it?" King Yan lifted the curtain.

Dabao opened his eyes wide and looked at the scenery along the way curiously.

Nangong Yan remembered that when the child came with him, he was as old as a stone, and only by the side of King Yan had the childishness of a three-year-old child.

I don't know what Dabao saw, and he laughed with a click.

King Yan also smiled.

That was a smile that Nangong Yan had never seen before. It was different from the one she pretended to numb her. The gentleness of bowing her head made the whole harsh winter melt away.

If her child was born safely, would he love him so much?

Nangong Yan touched her flat abdomen, a pain twisted her heart, she turned her head angrily, and stopped looking at King Yan and this child!

"Is Dabao hungry?" King Yan opened the food box and gave Dabao a piece of chestnut cake.

Dabao did not eat it himself, but gave it to Nangong Yan.

Nangong Yan was stunned for a moment, then turned his face indifferently: "I don't eat it."

Dabao maintained the motion of handing it to her and didn't move.

Nangong Yan finally took the dessert with a blank face.

Dabao took another piece to King Yan, and then he ate it up.

Nangongyan noticed that Dabao gave her and King Yan a big one, but he ate a small piece.

Although she was reluctant, she had to admit that this was indeed the most sensible child she had ever seen.

It is a pity that it is the flesh and blood of the enemy.

Her eyes turned cold.

The carriage did not take Dabao and King Yan to the altar. Halfway through the journey, Nangong Yan changed to a carriage and asked the dead man and the guards to **** King Yan to an unknown place.

By the time Nangongyan arrived at the altar, the altar was already surrounded by people.

The monarch's medicinal effect has not yet passed, so he can't speak or do anything, so the third prince, the National Master Hall and the Gu Hall are in charge of the overall situation.

Helian Beiming and the three generals sat on the other side of the altar.

"Little Emperor Ji is here—"

"The King of Li Jun is here—"

Following the communication of the servants, Nangong Yan and Nangong Li slowly walked over from the back of the crowd. They had not seen each other for many days. Gui Tiancheng is indeed a royal family raised in the palace since childhood.

The people knelt down and saluted.

Under the kneeling and worship of everyone, the mother and son walked up to the altar.

"Xiao Dijì has arrived, why hasn't the Great Dijì come yet?"

"Yeah, it's already this hour, she wouldn't dare to show up, would she?"

"Raised by the folks, they have never been on the stage, so I guess they are afraid."

"The Great Emperor Ji and Princess Wan both grew up in the common people, wouldn't they be shameful?"

There was an unpleasant voice in the crowd, Helian Beiming frowned, and was about to say something, when he heard the high-pitched voice of the king's inner servant not far away—

"The Great Emperor Ji is coming—"

"The Princess Wan is coming—"

Everyone turned around!

From a carriage that was not too conspicuous, a young woman walked down unhurriedly. She was wearing a goose-yellow Luo skirt. She was slender and had a quiet temperament. There is no such superior arrogance.

"It's the Princess Wan!"

Some people recognized her.

Yu Wan was not wearing the clothes of the royal family, but she exuded a noble temperament in her every move.

She stretched out a piece of thick fat wrist and helped another woman from the carriage.

The woman was dressed in a white shirt, covered with a translucent golden gauze, and the morning light shrouded her body. For a moment, everyone was in a trance, as if they saw a phoenix flapping its wings.

But it was only for a moment, she held the handkerchief and coughed softly twice.

Everyone came back to their senses in an instant, and I heard that this Emperor Ji's body is not very good, it seems to be true.

Everyone listened to the heartbreaking coughing sound, only to feel that their hearts were pulling for her.

However, Rao is as ill as Xizi, but he still has a calm and elegant temperament.

Compared to the arrogant and domineering Little Di Ji, Da Di Ji's weakness and quietness seem to be more deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Everyone held their breath, and there was no need for the guards to clear the field at all, and they spontaneously made way for her, lest they accidentally touch her and break this weak Di Ji.

The previously noisy altar instantly became silent, except for the occasional low cough from Jiang Shi.

What grew up in the folk? What can't be on the table?

Di Ji was sick and weak, and had nothing to lose to Nangong Yan.

Yu Wan helped her mother to the altar.

Everyone saluted the two of them.

"Give a seat." The Censor said.

A guard brought a chair.

Yu Wan helped Jiang to sit down.

Yu Shaoqing got off the carriage with the mother and daughter, and also came to the scene. He sat beside Helian Beiming.

"The national teacher has left?" Yu Shaoqing saw the national teacher on the altar at a glance.

Helian Beiming said, "I got out of the customs last night."

Yu Shaoqing hummed: "He will be in a hurry!"

Helian Beiming said: "It should be the date when he will leave the customs that Nangong Yan dared to make a three-day appointment." Otherwise, she could also make a ten-day appointment.

Yu Shaoqing raised his eyebrows and said, "However, what if he comes? The first one is the Gu technique, they are sure to lose!"

The most powerful Gu Master in Nangong Yan's hands was Meng, and he was a seven-zhang Gu Lao. Awei's Gu technique was superior to him, so the first round was almost without suspense.

Helian Beiming glanced at the calm state teacher: "I always feel that things are not so simple."

As expected, when Doctor Censor announced that the two sides would send their respective Gu Masters to the field, Nangong Yan was not Meng Gu Master at all.

It was a man in a black cloak, twenty-seven or eight years old, tall, with dark eyes.

As soon as he stepped onto the altar, the eyes of the Gu elders in the Gu Palace were all stared.

"Ten, ten feet old Gu!!" Song Gu said.

The corner of the man's lips twitched, he undid his cloak and threw it away, a powerful aura came over the sky.

Song Gu's face changed: "Gu, Gu Zun!!"

There will be a wave of quizzes with prizes: Can A Wei win Gu Zun?

Chapter 493 [V349] Victory

Is there really a Gu Venerable in the world?

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, the elders of the Gu Palace would not have believed it anyway.

The origin of the witch and Gu technique was originally undivided. At that time, the sorcerer was the Gu Master, and the Gu Master was also called the sorcerer. However, with the increase in the difficulty of cultivation, some disciples began to specialize in one of these skills.

It should be said that in the heyday, there were still a lot of Gu Venerables, but the two factions of witch and Gu started killing each other for the title of the No. 1 Teacher in the World. Many outstanding disciples fell, and the inheritance was interrupted.

Up to now, even the seven-zhang Gu elders have not met in a hundred years, and the nine-zhang and ten-zhang elders are even rumored to exist, Gu Venerable? It was someone who never dreamed of actually appearing in front of them.

Gu elders' eyes widened.

And the people around the altar heard Gu Venerable Song Gu Lao's voice, and they were all shocked.

This man doesn't look too big, he is less than 30 years old. Is he already a Gu Venerable at such a young age?

Could it be Old Gu made a mistake?

Song Gu Lao also hoped that he was mistaken. He is the most junior Gu Elder in the Gu Palace. He is not as good as several seniors in terms of ability. However, when he saw their stunned eyes, he knew that he did not admit his mistake. The other party was indeed a senior. Gu Zun.

This is trouble.

Ever since Nangong Yan slandered Gu Palace and the Helian family to frame her, Gu Palace broke with Nangong Yan completely, and they never wanted to see Nangong Yan win.

Gu elders looked at each other in dismay, and invariably worried about the Great Emperor Ji.

No wonder Nangong Yan had the guts to make a three-day appointment, and even Gu Zun asked to move, she was clearly prepared, Great Emperor Ji... I'm afraid the bad luck will be less.

"How come there is a Gu Zun?" Yu Shaoqing murmured.

In Da Zhou, he didn't know much about Gu techniques, and he came to Nanzhao to gradually listen to what people said. He probably understood that Gu Zun was the most powerful Gu Master in the world today, and even his three little Gus were old enough to face him. Some are not enough to see, then, can Awei really win?

Yu Shaoqing looked worriedly in the direction of A Wei.

As early as when the first round was announced, A Wei walked up to the altar with the old man.

At this moment, he was standing beside Yu Wan, staring blankly at his opponent. The other party seemed to have noticed A Wei's scrutiny, and looked at A Wei magnanimously, his smile full of arrogance.

"Awei..." Yu Wan opened her mouth.

Awei didn't say a word, walked lightly to the center of the altar, looked at the man about the same age as Qingyan, and said, "What's your name? Sign up, I won't hit the unknown."

Gu Zun hooked the corner of his lips resolutely: "I thought I was a formidable opponent, but it turned out to be a hairy boy. I heard that you have three disciples of the seven-zhang Gu old man, the seven-zhang Gu old man...heh."

Gu Zun said, while brushing his wide sleeves: "That's what the deity has left."

As soon as these words came out, everyone couldn't help but take a deep breath.

What a big breath! As expected of Gu Zun!

Awei said: "Stop talking nonsense. If you have a name, say your name. If you don't have a name, shut up."

Gu Zun hehe said: "Boy, listen carefully, this deity will not change his name or surname when he sits, the wind erodes! The wind is surging and the wind is surging, and the eroded bone and heart is eroded."

Awei frowned and thought for a while, but he couldn't remember which "yes" it was, he didn't know much.

Gu Venerable did not respectfully ask A Wei's name. After all, in his eyes, the other party was only a half-skilled Gu Master who would soon become his own defeated general, so why would he bother to remember the other party's name?

The Gu technique has only one round, and the time limit is one stick of incense. Whoever can successfully infect the opponent within one stick of incense will be considered the winner. Because it is a life-and-death match, one is at one's own risk.

It sounds simple, but it is never easy for Gu Masters to get them into Gu.

Gu Zun smiled disdainfully: "Boy, I know that you have the Gu King and the Gu Queen in your hands, just let the horses come over. If you win, the Gu King and the Gu Queen will be mine."

If it is arrogant enough to say that "Qi Zhang Gu is always left by the deity", then this sentence is simply arrogant. He not only wants to win the emperor's concubine, but also intends to rob Princess Wan's things, which is completely not for his mother. The two women stay alive.

Without the holy relic, what else did the Great Emperor Ji and the Princess Wan do to win over the hearts of the people?

Yu Shaoqing's eyes turned cold: "Damn! He wants to rob Awan's things!"

Strange way Nangong Yan was able to ask Gu Venerable, it turned out to be because the other party promised to give him the holy relic and Queen Gu. No wonder even Gu Venerable was tempted by such a great temptation.

Yu Wan asked the old man in a low voice, "Grandma, what kind of Gu Zun... is it really that powerful? Can he **** away the sacred relic that has already been recognized as the master?"

The old man nodded: "Yes."

"No!" Yu Wan covered her heart.

She doesn't want to hand over her little Gu!

The old man said: "It's useless to cover, your Gu King is too young and too tender to be a match for Gu Venerable."

It is a young Gu lord, far from his heyday. Although he has made great progress in Yu Wan's hands, it is still impossible to resist Gu lord.

This is also why Gu Venerable is willing to go out to hunt it. When it grows up, ten Gu Venerables will have nothing to do with it, but right now, it has nothing to do with Gu Venerable.

I don't know if I heard Yu Wan's conversation with the old man, Gu Zun looked at Yu Wan, his malicious eyes were not looking at a woman, but more like a prey.

Of course, Yu Wan's Gu King is his prey.

Yu Wan scolded Nangong Yan seventy or eighty times in her heart. For her own selfishness, she would not hesitate to sell Nanzhao's sacred relic to Gu Zun. How is this different from treason?

Gu Zun hooked the corner of his lips, took out a small jade bottle from his bosom, and gently pulled off the cork, a scent that seemed to exist above the altar diffused.

Old Sun Gu's expression changed: "Heavenly Silkworm Gu!"

As the Gu Palace's most senior Gu Elder, Sun Gu's perception of Gu insects is different from ordinary people. Almost as soon as he pulled the cork, he felt a terrifying and powerful aura.

"What is Celestial Silkworm Gu?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

The old man said: "The King of Thousand Gu who can keep pace with Queen Gu."

Yu Wan felt the little Gu Gu was restless.

Little Gu Gu: Suck~ Suck~

Yu Wan silently: Hold back, hold back, don't eat! Raising you so big, you can't be abducted by a bug!

Little Gu Gu Bui flashed out!

Yu Wan quickly held it down!

Little Gu Gu's worm feet fluttered!

Eat, eat, eat!

"But grandma, why are you so calm?"

"Horizontal and vertical..."

What are ? Lose?

Yu Wan feels that the whole person is not well...

"I'll give you three moves." Gu Zun said to A Wei with a smile.

Awei said with an expressionless face, "No, let's do it together."

Gu Zun smiled coldly: "Boy, don't blame me for not giving you a chance—"

!

A loud bang.

Everyone didn't realize what was going on at all, they only vaguely felt a phantom flashing past, and the next second, Gu Zun fell.

Gu Zun looked at A Wei who punched himself until his heart burst with one punch, he couldn't believe it!

Awei took a deep breath and withdrew the move: "Master is right, the world's Gu technique, only fast will not break."

No matter how many bugs you have, they can't catch up with me!

Yu Wan: Uh... not all martial arts in the world, but fast and not broken? Awei, what kind of master are you on?

Gu Zun is about to collapse.

Say, what about the trick? Why are you still getting started? This is a trick! Not a fight! You have the ability to be tricked!

Awei grabbed a worm and threw it at him: "You've been intoxicated."

Gu Venerable: "..."

The person who raises Gu will surely die under the poison of Gu, but as powerful as he is, he never expected that he would be hit by a low-level Gu insect that is not even considered a hundred Gu King.

He lost most of his life and couldn't use a Gu technique, so he could only watch as he was poisoned.

".....meeting."

He finished the last word he had not finished, and then rolled his eyes.

Gu Zun, pawn!

Facing the cold wind, Awei stood up gracefully!

Hell is empty, Awei is in the world!

Gu Zun died, and his Gu worm was naturally taken by A Wei for his own use. A Wei scoured a lot of good things and made a lot of money. Among them, the most plump Heavenly Silkworm Gu was given to the little Gu Gu.

"I'm not convinced!" Nangong Yanteng stood up, "They cheated! It was a Gu technique, but he used martial arts!"

Yu Wan put her hands on her chest, took a few steps forward slowly, and asked the doctor, "Did you say that martial arts are not allowed?"

Doctor Censor said: "Uh...no."

Since no Gu Master has ever mastered martial arts, who would limit martial arts?

Yu Wan pointed at Gu Venerable who was too dead on the ground and said, "Then did he fall into Gu?"

Doctor Censor said: "Uh... yes."

The Gu in the middle of being beaten...

Doctor Yu and the Imperial Censor did not know what to say, it was obvious that something was wrong, but they couldn't pick anything wrong...

Yu Wan said again: "Is it more than a stick of incense from the start now?"

Doctor Censor has given up his resistance: "...No."

Yu Wan smiled and said, "What I said at the beginning was that whoever can successfully trick the opponent within a stick of incense will win, then let me ask Xiao Dijie, did we not trick him? Are we past the hour?"

"You..." Nangong Yan was choked and speechless.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "I'm not convinced, okay, for the sake of your sister, my aunt will let you play, and you will call a Gu Zun out! This time, we promise not to use force!"

Smelly girl, is being a Gu Zun a bad thing?

That's all, it's all that the national teacher finally found! Where did she go to find another one?

The stinky girl has clearly calculated this point, so she dares to say such words without fear!

Rogue... She's going to make these rogues mad...

Doctor Censor announced: "In the first round, Dadiji won!"

Chapter 494 [V350] Shura is here

The second game is witchcraft.

Witchcraft is divided into white sorcery and black sorcery. The former is used to save people and the latter is used to kill people. In Yu Wan's opinion, a woman with a heart like Nangongyan will naturally not compete with white sorcery. I don't know what Nangong Yan negotiated with Doctor Censor, but Doctor Censor showed an embarrassed look.

Xu, the doctor of the censor discussed with the Taiwei and Taifu, and then came to ask the Great Emperor Ji and Yu Wan if they could accept the challenge of black magic.

Yu Wan looked at Grandma, Grandma nodded at her, Yu Wan said, "Accept!"

Doctor Censor said: "Because black magic is too overbearing, the wizards on both sides must ensure that innocent people are not injured, otherwise they will be regarded as losing."

"Okay." Yu Wan nodded.

Nangong Yan also nodded, expressing acceptance.

The doctor said sternly: "Then next, ask the two emperors to send their own wizards."

To everyone's surprise, what Nangong Yan came out of was actually a national teacher.

The national teacher openly fought for Nangong Yan, which is also a disguised admission that the hall of the national teacher and the queen colluded.

Yu Shaoqing narrowed his eyes and said, "How courageous, he is not afraid of taking the Queen's charge."

Helian Bei said indifferently: "Maybe they don't care anymore."

Yu Shaoqing frowned: "What do you mean?"

Helianbei paused for a while and said, "Pay attention to your younger siblings and Awan. If anything happens, take them away in time."

Yu Shaoqing said: "What? Are you still worried that the little emperor will kill her?"

Helian Beiming said: "The rabbit is in a hurry and still bites, that woman has gone crazy, who knows what she will do if she loses."

Nangongyan loses nothing, but Nangongyan never thought that he would lose.

In the first round, they cheated and slipped, but there were not so many surprises after that.

"What? Is your sister afraid?" Nangong Yan said sarcastically.

"Emperor Ji?" The censor hurriedly looked at Jiang's group.

The powerful Moon Hook took a step forward with a cold expression.

Nangong Yan's brows jumped, and he clenched the armrest of the seat: "Hold on!"

Doctor Censor turned to look at her: "What's wrong with Little Diji?"

Nangong Yan glanced at the Moon Hook, which could knock the National Master away with one punch, and said coldly, "You must not use martial arts in this round."

Sorcerers, like Gu Masters, are not martial arts practitioners, so there were no restrictions on martial arts in previous competitions, but since Little Emperor Ji has spoken, and since there is a lesson from the past, Sangong will naturally not reject Little Emperor Ji's request.

Doctor Censor said sternly: "Okay, in this round, apart from witchcraft, you must not use anything else without authorization."

As soon as he finished speaking, the moon hook gave way to the side, pursed his lips, and showed a small white tooth!

Behind him, a thin old man who could be blown away by a gust of wind walked out slowly.

With this old-fashioned body, the national teacher in his prime can beat him to tears with his bare hands!

Nangong Yan is so angry!

What kind of guys are these, how can they be so treacherous and cunning! ! !

It's not that Nangong Yan doesn't believe in the strength of the national teacher, but if there is a more convenient way, she will naturally not choose the one with greater risk.

But it's too late to say anything now, she asked for this rule to be added, and she can't be made to go back on her word.

Nangong Yan gave the national teacher a look.

The national teacher understands.

Nangongyan means, don't be merciful.

In fact, the national teacher has never considered showing mercy to these guys, especially this ghost priest, he was the master's confidant when he was alive. Although the master defeated him, he was incompetent. It is the regret in the Master's heart.

He believed that this regret would no longer exist when he came to this day.

The old man walked to the center of the altar, and stopped at a distance of three steps from the national teacher, his wrinkled eyes burst out with sharp and sharp waves.

"Is Yu Wenqiang your master?" the old man asked.

"It's the teacher." The teacher said.

The old man nodded: "Just right, what he owed me back then will be repaid by you today."

The national teacher said disdainfully: "Don't talk too much, it's not sure who wins and who loses."

"Do you have any points in your heart? Your master is not my opponent, so you don't need to mention it." The old man was always taciturn, and today he has done everything he said for the whole year, "Okay, let's start."

The old man was about to take his seat, but the national teacher took a few steps forward and said in his ear, "Priest, don't forget the purpose of you leaving the ghost clan at the beginning, the king of the ghost clan ordered you to bring back the Great Emperor Ji, but not Help her get to the throne."

The old man's expression froze.

The national teacher said sarcastically: "How long do you think you can hide it?"

The old man looked at him calmly.

The national teacher's eyes signaled him to look to the left, below the altar.

The old man watched without a trace.

He slammed into a pair of dead eyes.

The owner of the eyes hid in the crowd, dressed in black.

This is the messenger of the ghost clan.

Like witchcraft, the messengers of the ghost tribe are also divided into white messengers and black messengers. The white messengers perform tasks. The old man and Awei are all white messengers. Once the white messengers defect, the ghost tribe will dispatch black messengers, to hunt down the White Messenger.

The black messenger appeared, which means that their actions have been known to the king.

In fact, as early as the moment Nangong Li recognized the identity of the old man, the old man guessed that there might be such a possibility, but Nangong Li stole Shura, and the old man did not think that he really had the guts to go to the ghost clan to inform.

It seems that Nangong Li does not have the courage, but the national teacher does.

The so-called retreat is just a pretense, and in fact, he has done a lot of bad things in secret.

The national teacher looked behind the old man, obviously still immersed in the joy of winning the first round, but the three A Wei who did not find the black messenger, kindly reminded: "It's still too late to escape now."

escaped, and the game was lost.

The old man's weathered face could not see the slightest expression. Suddenly, his robe moved, and a piece of paper flew out of his sleeve.

The national teacher tilted his head to hide, but still called the paper to cut the cloth on his shoulders.

"That's my answer."

After saying that, the old man ignored the provocation of the national teacher and walked to his own cushion to sit down. There were several cases in front of him, and some strange things were displayed on the several cases.

The most powerful of black magic is puppet art. When puppet art reaches a certain level, it can be controlled by even living people, but that method is so inhumane that it has long been banned by wizards.

Today, both of them chose this way invariably.

The old man flicked his sleeves wide and swept the items on the desk to the ground. Then he took out a dagger and placed it on the table lightly.

The national teacher sneered.

He didn't bring a dagger, but he could ask someone for it.

He made a gesture, and a guard pulled out the dagger from his waist and put his hands on his table.

"What are they doing?" Yu Wan asked in a low voice.

Qingyan stared and said, "They want to use witchcraft to control each other and force them to draw their swords and kill themselves."

Yu Wan widened her eyes: "You play so big when you come here?"

Qingyan was also puzzled, grandma seemed to have murderous intentions. After spending so long with grandma, it was the first time he met grandma who was murdering. What did you say?

There is no time limit for the second round of the fight, until the opponent's sorcery controls and loses self-consciousness. Although the people do not understand black sorcery, they can see that it is a fierce battle when they look at the daggers they took out.

Everyone got nervous involuntarily.

The national teacher who is in his prime, the old man in his waning years, how does it look like a one-sided crushing?

"Grandma's state is not right." Qingyan said.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

"I can't tell, but it's just... it just feels like he's a little flustered." No one else can see this, but Qingyan, Awei and Yuegou, who have been with Mama all the way, can feel it more or less. Mamma is different.

Yu Wan puzzled: "Did Grandma get scared by the national teacher?"

Qingyan shook his head: "It should not be."

Grandma's strength is far above the national teacher, so she shouldn't be so flustered, so what is grandma worried about?

The worry of the old man is not only that they are alert, but the national teacher is also aware of it. After all, he is sitting directly opposite the old man, and he can see every cold sweat on the old man's forehead.

The black messenger will take his life at any time, no wonder he is so restless.

But the black messenger may be disappointed. Today, the order of the ghost priest is his!

The two closed their eyes, their anger sank into their dantian, and an invisible coercion pressed towards each other.

Everyone could not understand what the two were doing, but they could vaguely feel that the atmosphere of the altar had become different, the wind around them seemed to have stopped, and the dagger on the desk shook.

The old man's body began to shake slightly.

The national teacher still sits firmly like a mountain.

"Oh, the old man is afraid that he is not going to lose."

"yes."

"Hey, that is the national teacher, who can be the opponent of the national teacher?"

The heated discussion grew louder and louder, even Nangong Yan heard it.

Nangong Yan's lips twitched, Great Emperor Ji, let's see how you can pull this game back!

It was too late to say, but it was too soon, the old man suddenly opened his eyes and shouted:
"Broken!"

!

The body of the national teacher flew out!

He was holding a bright dagger in his hand and fell into the crowd with a thud!

He fell evenly and happened to be at the feet of the black messenger.

He stood up tremblingly, spit out a mouthful of blood, and stretched out his hand: "Help me, give me a hand."

The black messenger recognized him and gave him a hand.

At this moment, something incredible happened.

The national teacher, who was helped by the black messenger, stabbed a knife into the black messenger's heart.

The black messenger didn't even have time to be surprised, and fell to the ground in a daze.

The moment the dagger left his body, blood splattered the national teacher's face.

The national teacher was agitated and suddenly sober!

He looked at the dagger in his hand, then looked at the place he was standing, and finally looked at the fellow black messenger who was stabbed to death by himself, and froze in disbelief.

A cold air rushed up from the soles of his feet.

Someone in the crowd shouted: "He killed! He lost!"

must not hurt others, otherwise it will be regarded as a loss.

The black messenger is a good person or a bad person for the time being, but as long as he is a human being, he cannot be hurt.

The national teacher can of course say that he is being controlled by the old man, but that means admitting that he has lost consciousness due to the interference of the opponent's sorcery, which is still a loss.

Guo Shi couldn't figure it out, why did the situation that was already guaranteed to win turned into this in the blink of an eye?

Not only won him, but also used his hand to kill a black messenger!

Was that old guy just pretending to be uneasy?

The national teacher clenched the dagger tightly, raised his head, and looked at the old man on the altar.

The old man walked to the edge of the altar indifferently and gave him a condescending look.

The cold wind blows, the old man is immortal.

Suddenly, the old man with immortal style stretched out his hand and compared a contemptuous little finger to the national teacher!

The national teacher who vomited three liters of blood: "...!!"

The black messenger had died, and the guards came to carry him down.

Although Yu Wan didn't know the identity of the other party, the person who might make grandma kill her must not be a good person.

Yu Wan didn't waste her Virgin's heart, she stepped down from the chair, looked at Nangong Yan whose whole face was blackened to charcoal, and said, "What should I do, little Dijj, you have lost again. Two wins in three rounds, there is no need to compete next, are you willing to bet and lose, or do you want to renege on your debt?"

Nangong Yan's nails were pinched into the flesh tightly: "Helian Wan, don't be too arrogant!"

Yu Wan said strangely: "Why am I not arrogant? I have arrogant capital. My father is the heir of the Helian family, my mother is the emperor of Nanzhao, my husband is the prince of Yancheng, and my father-in-law is Da Zhouyan. Wang, Ji-in-law is the grand marshal of the military and horses of the world, and his son is a seven-zhang little Gu Lao, I am not arrogant, who is arrogant?"

Nangong Yan was so angry that he fell backwards!

I have seen arrogant people, but never seen such arrogant people. Didn't she know there was a saying that when the water is full, it overflows, and joy produces sorrow?

It's okay, she didn't plan to do this originally, but since they all forced her, then it's no wonder she's ruthless!

"Shura!"

Nangongyan gave an order, and a powerful aura came over the sky, like a dense net, instantly enveloped the entire altar.

Yu Wan raised her head in astonishment.

I saw the sky that had been shining brightly in the last second, but at this moment it was suddenly covered with dark clouds, and large tracts of black clouds floated over in layers, and the sky darkened.

Nangong Yan said madly: "Kill them! Not one of them is allowed to stay!"

Chapter 495 [V351] Little Black Ginger fights Shura!

"It's going to kill! Little Dijj is going to kill!"

In the crowd, someone shouted in a loud voice, and the people were instantly fried.

They are here to watch the fun, but not to die. I have never heard of anyone who loses and kills more than a fight. Is she still a princess? Could it be that she pretended to love the people like a child before?

Blind, they are really blind, they actually believe that such a person can become the Tianfu Emperor Ji of Nanzhao!

She is clearly the scourge of the entire Nanzhao!

They will all be killed by her!

Why wasn't she the one who was sent away?

Yu Wan walked quickly to the edge of the altar and said to the panicked people: "Everyone, don't panic, don't move! It will hurt people! We brought guards! We will **** you out first!"

She said first.

She wants to **** them, this group of ordinary people, to leave?

Her words were scattered by Jiang Hai with his inner strength, and everyone in the people heard it, and the crowd that was pushing and pushing and restless gradually calmed down.

Everyone looked at her on the altar, with her petite body and eyes as clear as water. For some reason, everyone seemed to feel a great power.

Yu Wan was embarrassed to tell them the truth.

She didn't expect Nangong Yan to go mad, and turned on the slaughter mode for everyone present. There are many lunatics in the world, most of them just got a hat, such as Concubine Yun, such as Yan Jiuchao, but Nangong Yan, she is real She's crazy on the ground. It's reasonable for her to kill a few of them, but where did the innocent people present provoke her?

A child in the arms of an aunt was so frightened that she cried.

Nangong Yan glanced at the child indifferently.

Accompanied by her unintentional look, Shura's inner strength pressed towards the child.

Yu Wan's eyebrows jumped: "Jiang Hai!"

Jiang Hai flew up and blocked Shura's coercion with his body.

His chest hurts, and blood drips from the corners of his mouth!

was just a glimpse of Shura, and this glance almost killed a child.

The dead men of Helian's family were already waiting in battle, and Helian Beiming ordered Yu Gang to **** the people away first.

"But..." Yu Gang wanted to take him away first.

Helian Beiming said coldly, "This is a military order!"

Yu Gang slammed his heart: "Yes!"

Yu Shaoqing jumped up to the altar, his eyes widened, and his wife, who seemed to be holding back something, was behind him: "Don't be afraid, Ashu, I will protect you!"

Ah Shu must have been terrified, she started to tremble, and she was shaking so badly, she would never be excited... definitely not.

Jiang Hai stayed in the crowd, along with the deceased of Helian's family and the Imperial Forest Army, to **** the people present away. Awei, Qingyan and Yuehook stayed on the altar and surrounded Yu Wan and the old man.

Rao responded in advance, but as Shura's coercion gradually increased, the dead man and the Imperial Forest Army began to struggle.

When the people who were finally appeased saw this, they panicked again.

The scene became chaotic again.

Seeing so many innocent people being implicated, the ministers couldn't sit still. Among the three princes, the eldest Taifu slapped the armrest and stood up with a trembling body, "Di Ji! Who are you? doing what!"

Taifu used to be Nangongyan's teacher. It's not an exaggeration to say a word about master. Nangongyan's talent and learning at that time was quite amazing. As for character, he was a little arrogant, but it didn't hurt.

Mrs. didn't even know when the child started to grow crooked.

Maybe it has never been too right, but I just neglected to notice it.

Nangongyan glanced at him lightly, without the slightest respect on his face: "What does Ben Dijie do, Taifu is blind and can't see?"

"You...you..." Taifu made Nangong Yan dizzy and dizzy.

The doctor of the censor hurriedly supported him with the Taiwei and let him sit back on the chair, the doctor of the censor looked at Nangong Yan and said solemnly: "Emperor Concubine, this matter is no trivial matter, there is no need to involve innocent people in the court battle. people, you let them go first, we will sit down and talk slowly if there is anything."

Nangong Yan raised the corners of his lips disdainfully: "Speak slowly? What to say? If you say that I lost the fight, I should be willing to accept the bet, or is it better to just keep my hands and catch it?"

Doctor Censor said earnestly: "Di Ji, don't make mistakes again and again."

Nangong Yan sneered: "If you are all dead, no one will know what happened to Ben Dijie. At that time, Ben Dijie can make a comeback, and whoever supports Ben Dijie will be able to live."

Doctor Censor found that the conversation with Nangong Yan couldn't go on. This woman's heart was already twisted. All her dogs had to be killed.

"Di Ji! Di Ji, we were wrong!" Some timid people fell to their knees in fright, kowtowed to her, and expressed their loyalty to her, begging her to forgive themselves.

Nangong Yan smiled wildly, raised his hand, grabbed the bow and arrow in the guard's hand, and shot him dead with one arrow!

This move made everyone stunned.

Doctor Censor's eyes widened.

Even Nangong Li's eyes showed a hint of incredulity, and he whispered, "Mother."

Nangong Yan turned his head indifferently, staring at him with cold, temperatureless eyes: "You also want to be your enemy?"

Nangong Li opened her mouth, lowered her head, and bowed her hands: "My son doesn't dare."

Nangong Yan smiled bloodthirsty: "Then go and kill them! Kill all the people here to Gu!"

Nangong Li suddenly regretted letting Shura take orders from Nangong Yan, because his mother might have been a little delirious. The original plan was to expel the Great Emperor Ji and his party from Nanzhao after winning the battle. He used Shura to control the courtiers, and those who violated the order would be killed.

But right now, even those innocent people are getting in.

Nangong Li didn't feel bad for a few cheap lives, but his mother's state worried him.

When the coercion belonging to Shura increased by another level, except for Nangong Yan and a few others, all the others could not move.

Frightened screams and desperate cries broke out from the crowd.

"A, Ashu...I protect you..." Yu Shaoqing used his body to hold the pressure, but was so pressed that his whole body was attached to Jiang Shi's body.

He tried to reduce his weight, only to find that he couldn't even move his eyeballs.

"Ashu...don't be afraid..."

Mrs Jiang raised her calves and looked up at the sky.

When everyone was overwhelmed by Shura's breath, another powerful breath suddenly swept in from not far away, like a big hand that pierced the clouds and saw the sun, blocking the breath of death.

Everyone felt light on their bodies.

Nangong Li's eyebrows knitted together, he was all too familiar with this breath, it was clearly...

A strong figure flew over and landed firmly on the altar.

Nangong Li's complexion changed.

It's really him!

Shura!

How could this be?

Isn't he dead?

Although Nangong Li didn't see him dying, he sucked up his skills, and logically he couldn't survive, but the person in front of him not only survived, but also seemed to have recovered his kung fu.

How did he do it! ! !

Shura looked at Nangong Li coldly, took out a small bottle from his arms, and sucked hard!

Nangong Li: "...!!!"

Nangong Li looked at Shura, and then looked at Yu Wan and his group who were being guarded by Shura. She seemed to understand who had rescued him. This family is really good at picking it up. Even a dying Shura dared to pick it up. Life was cured.

Humph, did they think that they would be able to beat his Shura?

His internal strength was drained, and even if Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan used a panacea to retrieve his life, he would not be able to greatly increase his internal strength in such a short period of time.

He is no match for Shin Shura!

The big deal is to hold on for a while and give this group of ants a chance to escape.

After the milk Shura appeared, the new Shura also appeared soon.

The two exchanged hands.

It was just a small pair of palms, and the burst of internal force almost destroyed half of the altar.

What is meant by fairy fights and little devils suffer, that's all.

Yu Wan blocked the scraped stone chips with her sleeves, and said to her Shura, "Go and hit it!"

Shura jumped up and led Nangong Li's Shura to a decisive battle in mid-air.

In terms of internal strength, Shura has indeed not recovered to his heyday, but I don't know where he learned the moves, and he actually played the new Shura around.

Xin Shura slashed down with one palm, smashed into the air, and kicked the past again, and the gods kicked in the air!

Shura got behind him at some point and stuck his tongue out at him.

Come, come, catch me!

The new Shura is **** off.

Shura's progress was beyond Nangong Li's expectations. Rao did not fully recover, but the potential he had unleashed was undoubtedly something that Nangong Yan had never seen before. He even learned a move, and Shura never learned a move, because he didn't need it. , and also because they are disdainful.

Is this still Shura?

He lives...more and more like a human being.

New Shura couldn't hit, couldn't catch, jumped with anger!

He released a huge internal force, and the guardrail of the altar could not bear this internal force, and broke with a bang.

Yu Shaoqing just jumped off the altar with his wife when he heard a loud noise behind him, Awan was still on the altar!

"Awan!" He suddenly changed color!

A group of dead men from Nangong Li came to the altar at some point. A Wei and the others were busy dealing with them. Yu Wan and the old man stood in a fairly safe corner, but the guardrail broke and the ground collapsed. Yu Wan and the old man both fell. go down.

Yu Wan pushed Grandma up, but she fell to the ground faster.

It was too late when he said that, and a white scorpion flew in the air and wrapped around Yu Wan's waist. Yu Wan only felt her body lighten and was dragged by the white scorpion.

A pair of slender hands caught Yu Wan.

"Xiao Xianggong, stay safe."

Yu Wanxing's eyes widened: "Miss Dong?"

Dong Xian'er smiled, her toes lightly tapped, she hugged Yu Wan and fell back to the ground steadily, she turned her head and said to someone who was flying towards her, "I will watch her, hurry up and save her. your dad!"

Yu Wan followed her gaze, ah, that person is...

Helian Beiming was sitting in a wheelchair, and the broken guardrail pressed down towards him.

"The Great General—" Yu Gang rushed to save him, but was blocked by the crowd. He could only watch the Great General being crushed under the boulder, and he couldn't help turning his face away.

Helian Beiming also closed his eyes and calmly accepted his ending.

But the boulder never fell.

In the commotion, he heard heavy breathing.

Something strange crossed his mind, he raised his head suddenly, opened his eyes and looked at the man holding the boulder with both hands.

As he once held up the whole world for him, now he also holds up his.

The child who was sheltered under his wings at the beginning has grown up.

"Sheng'er..." Helian Beiming's eyes were slightly red.

He Liansheng pushed away the boulder with all his strength, put Helian Beiming on his back, and left the place quickly with his back on his back.

"Daddy, back!"

"Sheng'er go by herself."

"Don't go, don't go! Daddy's back!"

Helian Beiming was lying on his son's generous back, thinking of his son's appearance when he was young, tears rolled down his eyes.

He Liansheng carried his father on his back, avoided the falling boulder, and walked all the way to the direction where the carriage was parked.

On the other side, Dong Xian'er also left the altar with Yu Wan.

"Get on the carriage!" Jiang Hai drove the carriage over.

"Where are my parents?" Yu Wan asked.

Jiang Haidao: "They should still be near the altar, I'll look for them, you and Miss Dong leave first!"

"Get in the car!" Dong Xian'er dragged Yu Wan up and let Yu Wan sit in the carriage. She tightened the reins on the outer seat and ran all the way in the direction of Helian Sheng and Helian Beiming.

Fortunately, the people have been evacuated to the surrounding area under the **** of the dead man of Helian's family and the garrison. Don't be frightened.

"There is a carriage over there! You take your grandma and some ministers to go first!" Jiang Hai found the altar and said to Qingyan who was fighting with Nangongli's dead man.

The dead man was almost killed by Awei, but Shura was the most powerful weapon, and it was definitely not something that a few of them could resist.

Qingyan nodded, holding Jiang Haidao: "How about you?"

Jiang Haidao: "I'm going to find Hou Ye and his wife!"

After confirming that his daughter left the altar safely, Yu Shaoqing also left with his wife. He found a carriage and was about to help his wife up when he was blocked by a dead man with a golden mask who came out of thin air.

Nangong Li took the secret medicine for all the dead soldiers, and the cultivation level skyrocketed in a short period of time, and this dead soldier has reached the realm of half asura.

"Ashu, stay in the car and don't come out! I'll deal with him—"

Yu Shaoqing's voice was not finished, and the golden-faced dead man was slapped unconscious.

The golden-faced dead man walked towards the carriage, looked at the closed curtain, and coldly reached out his claws, but before he could touch a single hair on the other side, he watched as his arm was twisted by a powerful internal force. .

The golden-masked dead man felt a sense of fear, and instinctively wanted to escape, but his heart was pierced by the internal force, and he fell to the ground and died!

Xin Shura couldn't catch Shura, and finally became angry. He summoned his companions, and the three Shura simultaneously released the internal force that destroyed the sky and the earth, and all the fleeing people were swept back by his internal force.

"what--"

Yu Wan's body also flew out.

Dong Xian'er wrapped her around her with a white sash, and grabbed the wall of the car with the other hand, but she didn't hold on for long, and she was also involved in the whirlpool of internal force.

He Liansheng grabbed Dong Xian'er's Bai Ling, sighed in his dantian, and steadfastly stabilized his figure.

Rao was like this, and he still moved in the direction of the altar step by step.

The strength of one Shura is terrifying enough, but three, it's a purgatory on earth!

Not to mention that Nangong Li also used secret medicine to improve their skills, they are already truly invincible!

Everyone felt a sense of despair from the bottom of their hearts.

However, at this moment, a petite black figure flew into the air, she waved her hand, and the people who were sucked into the air by the three Shura were intercepted by a majestic internal force.

Everyone didn't see how she was moving, and when she came back to her senses, she had fallen steadily back to where she was before.

This, what is going on here?

who's that person?

Is there another Shura?

Gu elders and the national teacher raised their heads together and looked at the goddess-like figure.

She was covered in a black veil and dressed in a black robe. No one could see her clearly, only Gu Fenghunhun could be seen dancing her robes.

"Who is this?" Nangong Li asked in disbelief, "Did they, like us, also cultivate more than one Shura?"

There was a hint of surprise in the eyes of the national teacher, and he murmured: "It's not Shura."

is King Shura!

Asura felt the familiar aura, and flew towards Little Black Jiang, tilting his head, looking at her without blinking.

Little Black Jiang gave him a feeding bottle: "Be good, go sit over there."

Shura got the baby bottle, and it really fell to the ground, sitting on a large broken rock, holding the baby bottle, and drinking obediently.

The little black **** flicked his sleeves, and everyone only felt their scalps numb, and the next second, they all fainted.

Shura blinked and looked at the fainted crowd, and continued to guzzle milk.

The moment she released her coercion, the three new Asuras felt a fear in their bones. The three instinctively wanted to escape, but they were caught by Xiao Heijiang!

After waiting for several days, how can I just escape?

The manic energy in the body rioted, and soon suppressed the uneasy feeling. The three new Asuras got angry, glared fiercely at the little black ginger, showed their fists, and attacked the little black ginger!

To their surprise, this little man caught their fist with his bare hands!

Nangong Li and the national teacher are one of the few who have not fainted, and Nangong Li's eyes are about to go out: "Who is this person? What is the origin? Why do I look familiar? Could it be..."

He thought of that night at the temple, the Great Emperor Ji who beat up more than a dozen dead soldiers with one fist.

Could it be that... this master is her?

No, not possible.

No one in the world has won Shura, let alone three!

"National teacher, what can you see?"

The national teacher was so frightened that he lost his voice. Asura came from the ghost clan, and only the ghost clan can restrain them, but when did the ghost clan produce such a master? Could it be that the ghosts they have seen are not real ghosts?

Little Heijiang punched a new Asura with a punch, but he didn't even blow him away!

Xin Shura used his internal force to shake, and Xiao Hei Jiang was shaken back a few steps!

Little Black Jiang licked the corners of his lips and added another layer of strength. This time, Xin Shura flew out like a sandbag, but within a second, he flew back tenaciously.

Shura took more punches than the dead man, at least ten punches and he could stand up.

It's just that Shura's standing up speed is getting slower and slower.

On the other hand, the woman was fighting more and more vigorously.

Little Heijiang punched the three Shura into the sky with a heavy punch, his body turned over, and another heavy punch knocked the three back to the ground.

One of the new Shura fell to Shura's feet.

He has been beaten to the point of being unwilling to fight, and his whole body is trembling.

Shura gulped his milk, freed one hand, and sucked his inner strength back into himself.

"Spit it out!" said the little black ginger.

~

Shura reluctantly threw back his inner strength.

Xin Shura quit, hugged Shura's arm, and cried with a wow!

Please **** your inner strength away! Suck it all away!

I don't fight anymore!

Little Heijiang walked over, grabbed the back of Xin Shura's neck, and dragged him back.

After an unknown amount of time, another new Shura fell to Shura's feet.

Shura sucked back his inner strength, looked at the little black **** staring at him with his eyes on his hips, and silently spit out his inner strength.

On the altar, the screams of the Asuras came one after another.

I don't know how long it took to fight, and the Asuras didn't even have the strength to scream.

Little Heijiang walked in front of the national teacher and Nangongli, and stunned them with both feet!

The altar has been destroyed and cannot be destroyed any more. There are seven or eighty ten-meter deep pits all around, all of which were smashed by Xin Shura with his flesh and blood.

Little Heijiang faced the wind, shook his head, and looked over heroically, while looking at it, he nodded with satisfaction, as if the founding emperor Yuanjun was looking at the country he had beaten down with his own hands!

Little Heijiang stepped on her thigh and stepped on a large rock. Then she put one hand on her waist and pressed the leg on the rock with the other, and laughed happily!

At this moment, a mutation occurred.

"Ah...Ashu?"

An uncertain voice suddenly sounded from behind Little Black Jiang.

Little Black Ginger: "?!"

The little black ginger's hair exploded and his body stiffened!

Yu Shaoqing did not know when he woke up. He came to her back in a daze, looked at her back and said, "Ashu...is that you?"

Chapter 496 [V352] Falling? The return of Dabao

Yu Shaoqing and the Jiang family have been married for many years, and the image of his wife has already been imprinted in his mind. Although Little Heijiang changed clothes and covered a veil, she was called Yu Shao when she was wearing a larger armor in the camp of the dead. Qing recognized it, not to mention now.

But Yu Shaoqing used an uncertain tone, because the woman in front of him was too unfamiliar.

Ashu won't akimbo shaking her legs, she won't laugh at pigs, and she won't...

Yu Shaoqing's mind flashed the picture he accidentally saw when he opened his eyes, that thin and small body, lifted the dignified seven-foot Shura high, and fell heavily, making Shura cry...

That's not his Ah Shu, but that is his Ah Shu, is it his Ah Shu...

"Ah..."

"Look over there!"

Yu Shaoqing was about to speak three times, but the little black **** waved his hand without turning his head, Yu Shaoqing subconsciously turned his head to look.

The next second, Xiao Heijiang picked up a small stick and stunned him with one stick!

Yu Shaoqing rolled his eyes and fell to the ground softly.

Little Heijiang swishly ran back to the carriage, changed his clothes, then jumped out of the carriage and walked towards Yu Shaoqing at a pace that he did not recognize. Jump back!

When Little Black Jiang got off the carriage again, there was a small handkerchief in his hand.

She lay down on Yu Shaoqing's side sickly, grabbed the small stick on the side, knocked Yu Shaoqing awake, and then threw the stick in a lightning-fast manner, her head tilted, and she fainted. woke up!

Yu Shaoqing was very dizzy for a while. When he covered his drowsy head and opened his eyes, he saw his Shura squatting on the ground clutching a small feeding bottle, gurgling milk while staring at him with wide eyes.

Yu Shaoqing was stunned for a moment, and then she realized that she had just seen Ah Shu.

"Ashu!" He hurriedly sat up, looked around, and saw Jiang Shi who was lying on the ground gracefully like a goddess beside him.

He rubbed his eyes, suspecting that he was wrong.

He also saw a different Ah Shu just now, how could it happen in a blink of an eye...

Yu Shaoqing scratched his head, not understanding what happened.

He looked at Shura, and wanted to ask the only big living person who was awake from beginning to end. When he said that, he thought that Shura was the same as his own treasure, and he didn't speak much.

Yu Shaoqing racked his brains and couldn't come up with a reason, but he couldn't let Mrs Jiang sleep on such a cold floor, he hugged Mrs Jiang and gently patted Mrs Jiang's face: "Ashu, Ah Shu, wake up."

Mr. Jiang woke up quietly, she opened a pair of blurred and innocent eyes, and looked at Yu Shaoqing hesitantly: "Mr. Xiang..."

Yu Shaoqing was heartbroken by this weak and hoarse voice, and he became more and more unsure that what he had just seen was true.

"...I'm here!" he said.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you looking at me like this?" Jiang Shi said timidly.

Yu Shaoqing opened his mouth and hesitated.

Jiang shi looked at him with bright eyes.

After hesitating for a while, he finally gathered up his courage and said, "I just...seemed to see you...wearing a black dress..."

"Black clothes?" Jiang shi interrupted him with an exclamation, lowered his head and tugged at his golden gauze, "I don't have black clothes, are you dreaming?"

Dream?

Yu Shaoqing slapped his head sharply!

Yes, he must be dreaming! Otherwise, how could you see Ah Shu turned into a female bandit!

His Ah Shu is the most gentle and virtuous woman in the world. She doesn't even speak loudly on weekdays, so she doesn't put her arms on her hips, shake her legs, or make pigs cry with laughter!

Yu Shaoqing breathed a sigh of relief and whispered: "Actually, if it's just like this, it's fine. In the dream, Shu is actually a top player, even Shura can beat him, so I won't be able to cheer up my husband in the future?"

Asura gave him a cool look: You said it as if you had shaken your husband...

Yu Shaoqing straightened his waist straight again: "Ashu is frightened?"

Little Black Ginger nodded like smashing garlic, and said delicately, "I'm so scared that I don't want to."

"Don't be afraid when there is a husband!" Yu Shaoqing patted his chest and stood up, and helped his wife up.

At this moment, a fish that slipped through the net—a dead man with a golden mask swung his palm towards Yu Shaoqing and stabbed him.

Yu Shaoqing walked forward with a brisk stride, tightly guarding his wife behind him, and then showed his fist to meet the golden-faced dead man's palm.

As soon as the fists and palms met, Xiao Heijiang's eyes narrowed, and a powerful murderous aura swept over Yu Shaoqing and slammed into the body of the golden-faced dead man.

The golden-masked dead man screamed and disappeared into the sky.

Yu Shaoqing looked at his fist in disbelief.

He actually knocked out a golden-faced dead man with one punch, he became so powerful!

On the other side, Yu Wan also woke up. She rubbed her dizzy head and got up on the ground.

She is fine except for a little pain in her body.

Shicai's inner strength was too terrifying, He Liansheng and Dong Xian'er didn't know where they fell, but she, a person who didn't know martial arts, was fine, and they should be fine.

I don't know if the uncle, grandma and grandpa are also safe and sound.

Yu Wan was going to look for them, but just after walking a few steps, she heard a low cough.

She followed the sound and saw Nangong Yan who was under a big rock.

Nangongyan was woken up by pain. After waking up, she found herself lying on the ground, half of her body was pinned down. She had already lost consciousness below the waist level, and the pain above the waist level made her want to lose consciousness too.

She tried to use the strength of her arms to climb out, but she coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Suddenly, the light above her head dimmed.

She raised her head with difficulty, and looked at the extraordinary woman.

"Ah....."

She laughed to herself.

Yu Wan lightly curved the corners of her lips: "It's really worthy of being a little emperor, she can still laugh like this."

Nangong Yan said in a hoarse voice: "Don't laugh, let you watch Ben Dijj cry?"

Yu Wan spread her hands and said, "Do you really care if you cry or laugh?"

Nangong Yan's expression froze.

Yu Wan squatted down on one knee and looked at her for a moment: "I never thought I would end up like this, right? I didn't kill anyone I wanted to kill, but I couldn't live anymore. You said you were expensive. As the Emperor Concubine of Nanzhao, you have a bright future, how did you manage to achieve this step by step?"

Yes, how did she make herself so far?

When did all the faults begin?

Was it because she prevented the Great Emperor Ji from recognizing the monarch, or because she persecuted the sacred object to recognize the Lord? Or she sold the Great Emperor Ji in exchange for the holy relic, or even earlier, she stole Shangguan Yan's husband...

No, maybe earlier than all of this.

Her birth was a mistake.

Under the guise of Yu Wenqiang's flesh and blood, he forcibly took the life of the Great Emperor Ji.

She is the one who should be abandoned.

So many years of life were stolen by her mother and queen from Concubine Yun and the Great Emperor Ji.

Nangong Yan laughed, the more he laughed, the louder he laughed until his body trembled in the end.

Different from the mocking smile at the beginning, her whole person now exudes a sense of despair.

Yu Wan glanced at her and shook her head regretfully: "You're also pitiful, why did you bring evil in your life?"

Yu Wan didn't hear the Queen's confession in person, but if she didn't listen, it didn't mean she wouldn't guess - the little Dijian should really be the monarch's flesh and blood, but it's a pity that the Queen lied to control Yu Wenzhen by claiming that she belonged to him, so in order to protect the child, Yuwen What will Soo do? He couldn't let the monarch have the slightest suspicion of her, and he couldn't let her lose to the Great Emperor Ji from birth.

There is no better way than to give a Tianfu Dijian the identity.

What she carries is not only the expectations of the monarch, but also the rise and fall of the royal family and the luck of Nanzhao.

In this way, the monarch would no longer be able to suspect her.

As for the twins of good and bad, Yu Wan also asked grandma, and grandma is more willing to believe it is true, but it is difficult to say if Yu Wenqing changes his life against the sky.

Yu Wan sighed and said, "Even if Nanzhao sends my aunt away, my aunt will still be better off than you. There is a saying in the Central Plains, "Death and then live. In fact, have you ever thought that if it was you who was sent away at the beginning, and now it may be you when the scenery returns?"

Nangongyan's heart was shocked.

Yes, if it was her who was sent away, then she was also the one who had an adventure in the ghost clan. She would not meet the concubine, and would not cause irreparable mistakes. She might meet Yu Shaoqing like the Great Emperor Ji, then. Now that she is the daughter-in-law of Helian's house, why should she not be able to sit on the throne of the queen? !

Yu Wan patted her on the shoulder: "Hey, I just said it casually, are you serious? Do you think that with my aunt's temperament, I will sell you to exchange for the holy relic? Would you have the courage to escape from the ghost clan? Even if I meet my father, will my father like you again?"

"You!" Nangong Yan realized that she was being teased by Yu Wan. She was not pity for herself, she was just aggravating her regret and pain. She was indeed a woman of Yan Jiuchao. Nine dynasties are exactly the same!

Nangongyan was completely enraged, she grabbed the stone and threw it at Yu Wan like a mad woman.

Yu Wan gently raised her wide sleeves, blocking her vulnerable counterattack, and then Yu Wan revealed a pair of big watery eyes from her wide sleeves: "Aunt, women have a bad temper and will grow old quickly."

"Helian Wan!" Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said, "Don't be too happy! Don't forget, your son is still in my hands! Do you really think I'll hand him over? Ha, don't dream! Whatever! Win or lose, I never thought of returning him to you! Yan Jiuchao lost my flesh and blood, and I want him to taste the pain of losing a child!"

"Oh."

Oh?

This is... what kind of reaction? !

Nangong Yan looked at Yu Wan in a stunned manner.

Yu Wan squatted down with both legs, clasped her hands on her knees, and looked at her without blinking: "On such an important occasion today, why do you think Yan Jiuchao didn't come?"

Nangong Yan's eyes trembled!

Yu Wan said: "Stupid? You only care about winning against my mother, and even ignore such a big flaw. You are a pig brain, and you still want to be the emperor! In the next life!"

Nangong Yan trembled with anger, but after a while, she laughed madly again: "Helian Wan, Helian Wan, do you really think that you have no last resort? I might as well tell you, I didn't know it from the beginning. If you plan to keep him alive, if you think that King Yan is here, I will soften my heart, haha... naive!"

Nangong Yan said, looking at the sky above his head, "At this hour, King Yan has buried your son with you... Haha, hahaha...hahahaha..."

The whole altar echoed with the laughter of Nangong Yan's success.

Yu Wan was too lazy to pay attention to this crazy woman, stood up and looked in the direction where Yan Jiuchao left.

Yan Jiuchao, you must be in time...

...

The mountain road is rough.

The wheel of the carriage was stuck in a stone trough.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage.

Shadow Thirteen lifted the wheel out.

Yingliu returned from the road search and said to Yan Jiuchao: "Young Master, there is no road ahead."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the little Gu worm that A Wei had left for him. It was the right direction. They found it all the way, and they could vaguely see the traces of the wheels on the road, but when they got here, the traces were gone.

Could it be that they pushed the carriage down the cliff?

Did he just push the carriage, or did he even bring the carriage along?

Ying Thirteen also guessed it. He looked down the cliff and fell from such a high place. King Yan and Dabao, who were not skilled in martial arts, must have died long ago.

Shadow Thirteen asked bitterly, "Young Master, do you want your subordinates to look for it?"

"No, go up the mountain." Yan Jiuchao said, looking at the mountains beside him.

Awei mentioned that as long as the Gu worm is still alive, it means that Dabao is fine. Since Dabao is all right, King Yan must be fine, but there seems to be something here that interferes with the perception of the Gu worm, and it suddenly stops moving.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes narrowed and said: "Be careful, there are Gu Masters nearby."

"Yes, Young Master." Ying Liu responded, and Ying Thirteen and Ying Thirteen raised their guard in an all-round way.

The hillside was steep and the carriage could not go up, so the three had to walk on foot. Ying Shisan opened the road ahead, and used a sword to pick up the thorns that blocked the road.

"Young Master, be careful!" Ying Liu supported Yan Jiuchao and signaled that there was a big rock in front of him.

Such a large stone, did the young master not see it? Almost tripped!

Ying Thirteen looked at the dazzling stone, and then looked at his young master, his eyes moved, and said, "Young master, I will carry you."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "No, hurry up the mountain."

Ying Thirteen took a deep look at his young master and explained to Ying Liudao: "Help the young master well."

"Got it." Ying Liu said.

Earlier, a Gu worm led the way, and the process of their search went smoothly, but now the Gu worm can't move, which made them slam around like headless flies. Searching for a few people in a large mountain range is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Ying Thirteen closed his eyes, trying to activate his inner strength and sense the movement around him, but there were many birds and animals in the forest, and the sounds were endless, even if there was any movement, it was quickly covered up.

"Oh, look!" Ying Liu suddenly pointed at the grass and said.

There is something in the grass.

is Big Paula's stink.

They can control the sky and the earth, can they still control people's **** and farts?

Dabao ate too much and stinks several times along the way.

Shadow Six jumped up happily: "There's more here! Here and here!"

A few people followed Dabao's stench for a while. They thought they could find Dabao this time, but they were stunned by the scene in front of them.

They came to the edge of a mountain, opposite another mountain, but the suspension bridge leading to that mountain... was cut off.

In a small thatched hut deep in the mountains, King Yan sat on the mat, and Dabao sat obediently beside him.

Opposite him sat Elder Meng Gu who had not seen him for a long time.

King Yan and Nangong Yan have both used their lifelong acting skills in the past few days. Nangong Yan has long been dead to King Yan, but the moment King Yan appeared, she still pretended that she could not bear to hurt King Yan. He didn't hesitate to let Xiao Zhenting go because of this, in order to make King Yan believe that his love for him was over.

As long as King Yan believes that Nangongyan can't bear to hurt him, he will never guard against her, but unfortunately, the devil is one foot high, the road is one zhang high, and King Yan has already counted Nangongyan's mind to death.

King Yan knew that Nangongyan would kill Dabao and himself, so before going to Xiaozhulin, he first repaired a book and had it given to Elder Meng Gu.

He told Elder Meng Gu in the letter that he knew the murderer of his apprentice, and as long as he was willing to save himself from Nangong Yan's hands, he would tell him the truth.

Old Meng Gu will of course not let King Yan go, but why not know the truth first, and then end King Yan?

Old Meng Gu, as Nangong Yan's confidant, is it difficult to bribe a few guards?

It was true that the carriage was pushed down the cliff, but King Yan and Dabao were left behind.

To say that this King Yan is also cunning. Although he didn't leave a secret sign along the way, he told the child to pull a lot of traces. He was really stupid, didn't he see King Yan's plan?

King Yan probably didn't know that he had already responded, right?

Old Meng Gu regained the pride in his heart, looked at King Yan calmly and said, "Okay, you and this little guy, Old Gu has been rescued, you can tell me the murderer of Fei Luo."

King Yan was silent.

Meng Gu said, "Don't waste your time. Your son has already been lured away by me. He can't find him here. If you don't tell me, I'll kill your precious grandson first."

Dabao stared at Old Meng Gu with a stern look.

Old Meng Gu's brows jumped at the look in this child's eyes, but how could a three-year-old child have such a terrifying look?

Is it a child after all, Meng Gu has not taken him seriously yet, what a seven-zhang little Gu, it is just a fluke! He didn't believe that this little guy really had any strength!

Dabao stared at him with his hands on his hips!

King Yan rubbed Dabao's head and said to Old Meng Gu: "Elder Meng Gu, so many things have happened in the capital these past few months, how did your apprentice die, do you really have no doubts at all?"

Meng Gu frowned: "What do you mean?"

King Yan said with a faint smile: "You just have to think about it, when your apprentice is God, you may be able to guess who you might meet."

At that time, God Fei Luo was just in time for him to be ordered to subdue Snow Toad. He put Fei Luo into the female emperor's mansion because he hoped that this apprentice could help him. Fei Luo's temperament was not satisfactory to him, but his Gu technique was not enough. He is the best among the disciples.

In the end, Ferro died, and Xue Toad was taken over by Princess Wan and his party.

Wait, Princess Wan?

Didn't she and Yan Jiuchao enter the Helian Mansion that month?

"It's you!" Meng Gu stood up in a hurry, "You killed Feiro!"

"Yes, it's us." King Yan did not participate in this matter, but King Yan did not take him out, because he just didn't know it, and if he knew, he would never let Feiro die.

That is Old Meng Gu's most beloved disciple!

was just killed by them!

His Gu queen was cut off by Princess Wan, and Qizhang Gu's limelight was also stolen by a few little guys. This group of people... this group of people is here to beat him!

He is inseparable with them!

Old Meng Gu waved his backhand and threw out Gu worms at the two of them. This is the most poisonous Thousand Gu King. Just one bite can make people numb their hearts and bleed to death from their seven orifices.

But what he didn't expect was that the Thousand Gu King clearly jumped on top of the two of them, but turned around and bit his neck!

How could this be?

This is the Gu worm he raised!

He raised...his...he...

He what?

Old Meng Gu fell to the ground, his eyes widened and he lost his breath.

Dabao looked at the corpse on the ground coldly.

A broad palm covered his eyes.

"Don't look, don't be afraid."

Dabao turned his head, and his small body fell softly into King Yan's arms.

"Old Meng Gu, what happened?" the guard outside the door asked.

King Yan raised his voice and said: "Okay! I can say it! But you have to promise me, and send me down the mountain in a while! I know Xiaodiji won't allow you to do this, but if you want to get what I have, you have to pay a price. , I'll give you a stick of incense time to think about it, after a stick of incense, you will kill me, and I won't say it!"

After hearing this, the guards silently went to the gate of the courtyard to guard.

King Yan gently pushed open the window and turned out with Dabao in his arms.

The more the guards thought about it, the more wrong it became. Why was there suddenly no sound in the room? That child is a reticent to talk, so why did the two adults stop talking?

"Elder Meng Gu, Elder Meng Gu." The guard knocked on the door, but no one answered, the guard pushed open the door, and saw Elder Meng Gu who had fallen to the ground and died of anger, his expression changed, "No! They Run away! Hurry up and chase!"

The four dead men and four guards quickly chased in the direction the two fled.

King Yan was not a martial artist, and he had a child with him. Rao bought a lot of time for himself, and he quickly asked them to catch up.

"Stand!"

The guards headed by shouted loudly.

King Yan didn't look back, didn't stop, and hugged the big treasure in his arms tightly.

The guards headed by took off the bow and arrow, pulled the bowstring, and shot three deadly arrows.

The strength of these arrows is enough to penetrate King Yan and Dabao.

On the verge of death, a black shadow descended from the sky, blocking King Yan, holding up the sword flower, and cutting off the arrows neatly.

King Yan heard the movement, took a pause, and turned around: "Shadow Thirteen?"

The guards headed by were surprised. Isn't this man the secret guard of Yan Jiuchao? How could he be here? Could it be that Yan Jiuchao came here? Impossible, the child marked all the way, Meng Gu saw King Yan's strategy a long time ago, and deliberately led them to the edge of the cliff, then blindfolded them and carried them to the hut.

King Yan probably did not know that after he left, he was ordered to cut down the suspension bridge.

The "mark" was gone when they reached the bridge, and the bridge was broken again, and anyone would think that they had crossed the bridge to another mountain.

They should go down the mountain now, and then climb the mountain from the foot of the mountain, and it will be at least two days later when they find out that they have been deceived.

At that time, Meng Gu had already asked the murderer, and the bodies of King Yan and the child were already cold.

I have to say, Old Meng Gu's move is indeed brilliant, but unfortunately he ran into Yan Jiuchao.

If Yan Jiuchao was so easily deceived, then he would not be Yan Jiuchao.

"Your Highness, please step back." Ying Shisan held his sword horizontally, protecting him and Dabao.

King Yan nodded, hugged Dabao and retreated to ten feet away.

Shadow Thirteen was resolved quickly, without Shura, a few golden-masked dead men were nothing to be afraid of.

By the time Ying Liu helped Yan Jiuchao to arrive here, the scene had already been cleaned up, and even the corpse was no longer visible.

Dabao saw his father and couldn't wait to extend his little hand.

Yan Jiuchao carried his son over.

Dabao was aggrieved in his arms and wrapped his small arms around his neck.

Yan Jiuchao bowed his head and touched his son's forehead.

Dabao rarely acts like a spoiled child, burying his little head in his father's arms.

Yan Jiuchao hugged him tightly.

Neither father and son said a word, but at this moment, there was a silent tacit understanding, and no one present could bear to disturb them.

Yan Jiuchao looked heartless, and seemed to ignore everyone all day long, but he cared about a few children very much. He just didn't say it, but he would do everything.

King Yan looked at them and suddenly felt that his son had really grown up and became a responsible man. Cong'er did what he did before.

It was getting late, so the group hurried down the mountain and got on the carriage back to Helian Mansion.

The gate of Helian's mansion is open.

Yu Wan was waiting outside the door early.

Er Bao and Xiao Bao are also looking forward to it.

Little Treasure stood on tiptoe and looked towards the end of the street: "Why hasn't Da Bao come back?"

"It's been a long time!" Erbao couldn't wait.

The two have never missed Dabao so much.

"Big Treasure!"

Xiaobao shouted!

Yu Wan turned her head with a sigh!

It was dark and a carriage stopped at the entrance of the alley.

The curtain was lifted, Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage, led Dabao, and walked towards her slowly.

Chapter 497 [V353] The truth of cause and effect

Yu Wan finally saw her son, and all the worries that she had not dared to show in front of people these few days came to her mind at this moment.

She didn't care about the image of her prince concubine, so she lifted her skirt and ran in the night.

"Dabao Dabao!"

The two little guys scrambled to run towards their brother, but a figure took the big treasure into his arms faster than them.

"Da Bao!" Yu Wan hugged her son, who had not seen him for three days, and even though he had spent more days apart, the concept of his son being by his family's side and being in the hands of the enemy were two completely different concepts, "Let my mother see, Da Bao has Not skinny?"

Dabao looked at his mother cutely and wanted to tell his mother that she wanted to lose weight, but unfortunately the little fat on his belly betrayed him.

Grandpa Yan feeds more than grandma!

Yu Wan could see that her son was well taken care of by King Yan, she turned to look at Yan Jiuchao: "Where is King Father? Is he all right?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "I'm back to Sishui Street, I'm a little tired, but it's okay."

It is not easy to fatten Dabao under the eyes of the enemy. King Yan's frail body was almost exhausted as soon as he got on the carriage. Yan Jiuchao first sent him back to Sishui Street before taking him with him. Dabao returned to Helian Mansion.

"Aiya, is your mother enough?" Xiaobao tugged at Yu Wan's small skirt. In the past, she didn't want her to hold Dabao because he wanted to occupy her, but now he wants to occupy Dabao.

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing, and put Dabao down.

Xiaobao and Erbao opened their arms and hugged their brother.

Dabao also went to hug his two younger brothers.

The three of them had fat and short arms, and they hugged awkwardly.

"I...I can't hold it anymore." Xiaobao said.

"Me too." Erbao said.

Yu Wan burst out laughing and burst into tears.

The three little guys hugged awkwardly for a while, Yu Wan rubbed the little heads of the three of them: "It's getting late, go back to the house, the great grandma is still waiting for you in the yard."

"Yeah!" The three nodded.

The three brothers held hands and hopped to the house!

"Let's go too." Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao gave a light hum and walked forward with no expression on his face.

Yu Wan followed with brisk steps, looked at the hand hanging down by her side, and gently pulled it up.

"Thank you," she said.

"I am his father." Yan Jiu said.

What is there to thank for this?

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said softly, "Thank you anyway."

Yu Wan never felt that because he was a man, her husband, and the father of the child, his goodness and dedication were only natural. Out of a heart that loves her and her children.

This kind of heart is priceless and rare in the world.

Yu Wan looked at him with a smile.

was about to go up the steps, but he stumbled abruptly.

"Are you alright!" Yu Wan supported him in time, "You can trip over such a big step, don't I just look at you? How long have you been married, and you have three children, you are so nervous!"

Yan Jiuchao snorted, pulled out his hand, and walked away in big strides.

My husband is also very handsome when he is angry!

Yu Wan happily followed.

In the house, the old lady saw her little great-grandson, and she couldn't stop smiling. Naturally, she didn't mention the kidnapping of Dabao to the old lady, she just stayed in the palace for a few days to accompany Concubine Yun.

Rao didn't know the truth, but these days the old lady's eyelids kept twitching and she couldn't sleep very well. Finally, she hugged the safe and sound treasure, and the old lady was radiant again.

"Grandma's be careful!" The old lady hugged Dabao and couldn't put it down for a while.

But this is not the only thing that makes the old lady happy.

"Cough cough!" Yu Shaoqing cleared his throat at the door, "Mother, who do you think is here?"

The old lady started blankly.

Yu Shaoqing stepped aside, revealing a monk in blue clothes.

The old lady's eyes widened instantly: "Sheng...Sheng'er?"

He Liansheng stood still.

"What are you doing? Come in!" Yu Shaoqing dragged his little nephew to the old lady.

The old lady's throat suddenly became sore, she reached out her hand tremblingly, and said with tears in her eyes, "Is it Sheng'er?"

The monk in Tsing Yi knelt down in front of the old lady and handed his face to the old lady's hand: "It's me, grandmother."

"Sheng'er--" The old lady hugged Helian Sheng into her arms and burst into tears.

Outside the house, Mrs Tan watched this scene quietly and secretly wiped away her tears. Originally, Yu Shaoqing wanted her to see the old lady too, but she flinched when she came to the door.

That's fine, you don't need her to bother.

She planned to leave silently, but as soon as she turned around, she was blocked by Helian Beiming pushing a wheelchair.

"Where are you going?" Helian Beiming said.

Mr. Tan lowered his head and said, "Return to the nunnery."

"The nunnery is gone." Helian Beiming said.

"I'll go to another nunnery." She said, and walked forward.

When passed by, Helian Beiming clasped her wrist: "Come home, won't you?"

Tan's eyes were hot.

Thought that his heart was already dead, but facing this man, he couldn't show his cold and stern look.

Tan turned his face away, neither daring to look at him nor letting him see his own face.

His legs were abolished by her, and she had no face to face him.

Helian Beiming could guess what she was thinking. Compared with her self-blame, his inner self-blame was even bigger. As a husband, he failed to protect his wife and children, and he also caused her to do something that made him extremely painful. If he poisoned her, even if it was to save her, he would live in remorse for the rest of his life.

"You blame me?" he said.

Tan hurriedly said: "How can I blame you? I am the one who should be blamed!"

Helian Beiming said, "What's wrong with you? I'm Sheng'er's father, I should have shouldered the responsibility at the beginning, but it fell on you and my mother's shoulders. I am ashamed of being a son and a husband. , Father!"

Tan said: "You...don't say anything!"

"Then you forgive me?" Helian Beiming looked at her.

"I....."

I never blame you, how can I forgive you?

"Sister-in-law, mother called you!" Yu Shaoqing stuck out a head and said.

Tan is cramped.

Helian Beiming took her rough hand, stared at her deeply and said, "Let's go, don't tell mother to wait."

"I..." Mrs. Tan nervously touched her face that was no longer young.

Helian Beiming smiled and said, "It's the same as when I married back then, it hasn't changed at all."

"But..." Mrs Tan wanted to refuse, but was led into the house by Helian Beiming.

The couple talked to the old lady, and He Liansheng was taken to the yard by three little black eggs.

The little black eggs looked at him curiously.

Like them, he has no hair on his head!

So kind!

Yu Wan came over with the food box, and called out to Big Brother with a smile. What was in her mind, Yu Wan asked, "It's not a coincidence that you lived next to me in Qinghe Town? Did you recognize me long ago? Live with me on purpose? The one next door? And when you were in prison, you deliberately committed crimes and locked them up with me, right?"

He Liansheng defaults.

"Strange, how did you recognize me?"

"I didn't recognize you."

"Ok?"

He Liansheng pointed to Yan Jiuchao who was standing under the corridor and raised his head to look at the bright moon: "I recognize him."

"How did you recognize him?"

"I have seen the consort."

This has to start from the fact that He Liansheng was persecuted out of the Helian family by the queen. After He Liansheng was expelled from the house, he did not leave the imperial capital, but instead wanted to find an opportunity to fight back against the queen.

By chance, he heard the conversation between Xiaodiji and his subordinates. It turned out that the sacred object did not recognize her as the master, and everything was a trick played by the Gu Masters.

So he had an idea to steal the holy relic, and then tell the world to expose Xiaodiji's deception.

He sneaked into the Diji Mansion and met the concubine who had regained consciousness.

The concubine drew a picture, and muttered to Cong'er. He had been Nangong Li's companion and knew that Cong'er was Nangong Li's nickname, but the person in the portrait was clearly not Nangong Li.

Of course, he didn't take it to heart at that time, he came to steal the holy relic, and he left after he succeeded.

After that, he was chased and killed by Nangong Yan. Fortunately, Nangong Yan did not know that he was the one who stole the holy relic, otherwise the whole Helian family would suffer.

He realized what a hot potato he had, and dared not keep the sacred object in his hands. He tried to destroy the sacred object, but he couldn't open the iron bead. He couldn't, so he had to sell it.

He didn't say it was a sacred object, only said that it was a Gu King, but the aura of the sacred object was not the same as that of the Gu King after all, and the news was leaked out, but that was no longer his business.

The holy relic was robbed by several dark forces and fell to Da Zhou, and Yu Wan knew everything after that.

"It turned out that the elder brother stole the holy relic."

Yu Wan just didn't know what to say.

She got this little Gu Gu because of He Liansheng's blessing.

He Liansheng was even more surprised than Yu Wan, because he never expected that little thing would fall into the hands of his cousin.

To say that God has no eyes, but God has the most eyes.

He Liansheng has listened to a lot of news in the past few years, including Yan Jiuchao. The first time he saw the portrait of the prince of Yancheng, he found out that he was Cong'er in the mouth of the concubine, and he had doubts about the identity of the concubine.

He will spare no effort to do anything that can bring down the Empress and Xiaodiji. He has checked a lot of news about Yan Jiuchao, but if he knows that Yu Wan is his cousin, he still met at Yu Wan and Helian's house. after.

Blood is a wonderful thing.

In Qinghe Town, he originally planned to follow Yan Jiuchao, but accidentally saw Yu Wan, and when he saw Yu Wan's first glance, he couldn't help but want to protect her.

"You... are you happy?" He Liansheng asked in astonishment.

Yu Wan nodded like garlic: "Yes!"

"Why?" He Liansheng asked.

Yu Wan said: "Auntie and brother are back, and the family is reunited. Of course I'm happy! But brother, you are asking such a strange question. Why do you think I'm not happy when you come back?"

He Liansheng said seriously: "Aren't you afraid that my return will threaten your father's position as the head of the family?"

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, then laughed hahaha.

Ouch, this silly brother.

"What are you laughing at?" He Liansheng asked blankly.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "The most important thing for a family is to be together. What does it matter who is the head of the house?"

Her father is the Lord of the Great Zhou Dynasty. The family has mines, and he can't finish them in a few lifetimes. What does it matter if he is the heir of the Helian family? What's more, her mother is the emperor of Nanzhao, and his father is the concubine. Isn't the whole Nanzhao enough for her father's misfortune? Who wants to rob a Helian's house?

He Liansheng sighed: "I heard about the second grandfather. If the second grandfather was like the second uncle, our family would not have so many dooms."

"My daddy was rushing ducks to the shelves, now that you're back..."

He Liansheng shook his head: "I have entered the empty door, I will not fight with the second uncle today, nor will I in the future."

This is the real truth. He Liansheng has been a monk of the idle cloud and wild cranes for several years, and found that such days are the most peaceful and peaceful.

"Going into the empty door..." Yu Wan touched her chin, "Do you want to ask someone before saying this?"

"Huh?" He Liansheng was taken aback by Yu Wan's question.

Yu Wan pointed to the wall.

He Liansheng turned his head to look, and saw Dong Xian'er dressed in purple, standing on the wall, looking at him with gnashing teeth.

He Liansheng's eyelashes trembled, and he made a Buddha salute with one hand: "This female benefactor..."

Dong Xian'er frowned: "Now I know it's called the female benefactor! Why don't you call me when I'm sleeping?"

Yu Wan took a deep breath.

Knowing that these two people have information, but I don't know such an explosive material.

Big brother, big brother, you are a monk after all, so can you stop harassing the little girl like this?

"Amitabha." He Liansheng bowed his body and said, "I have explained to the female benefactor that the facts of that day were a misunderstanding. Today, I would like to thank the female benefactor for her help, and there will be a future."

Dong Xian'er stomped: "Monk! Stop for me!"

This article has been updated by 1.56 million words. I dare not say how well I wrote it, but I have not asked for a day off, and I have not broken my promise on the update. will be very happy), but please don't stab me with words, my heart is not made of iron, and I will be sad too.

Chapter 498 [V354] Domineering Concubine Yun, announce to the world

So you are such a monk!

Yu Wan's heart set off a storm, but after thinking about it, it seems that it is not without a trace.

As far as her three-legged cat's disguise is concerned, it's okay to deceive a silly girl like Nangongxi, but if she wants to deceive Dong Xian'er, it's not enough to look at. Maybe Dong Xian'er sees through her daughter at first sight. So he pretended not to know and taught Nangongxi a lesson for her. It was nothing more than finding out about her relationship with the Helian family early on.

At first, she should only know that she is He Liansheng's "brother and sister", but only after she met He Lian's family did she realize that she was actually He Liansheng's cousin.

But it's not bad, as long as it is He Liansheng's family, Dong Xian'er will spare no effort to protect it.

Dong Xian'er was in the rivers and lakes, but she was out of the mud and not stained. She was a good girl with deep love and righteousness.

"Where to escape!" Dong Xian'er brought out Bai Ling and blocked He Liansheng's way.

Then, she planned to use Bai Ling to roll He Liansheng over, so that He Liansheng easily avoided it.

Yu Wan can see that Dong Xian'er's martial arts are not weak, but unfortunately he is still not He Liansheng's opponent. No wonder he has not been caught for so many years.

Dong Xian'er made a few more moves, and nothing happened, not touching Helian Sheng at all.

Dong Xian'er was furious: "He Liansheng! Fight me if you are a man! If you lose, I won't pester you any more!"

He Liansheng made a Buddha salute with one hand: "Amitabha, how can the poor monk insult the female donor? The female donor is too emotional. When you stabilize, the poor monk will come back and apologize to you."

"Want to leave? It's not that easy!" Dong Xian'er flicked her left sleeve and shot several hidden weapons abruptly.

Yu Wan was stunned, Miss Dong, Miss Dong, are you serious? If this shoots someone to death, who will pay you a new one?

At first glance, the hidden weapon used 100% strength. Yu Wan could not guarantee that He Liansheng would be able to dodge easily. He Liansheng did not dodge. He was forced to take action. A hidden weapon to force his own destiny.

Hidden weapons are poisonous.

plunged into the branches, and even the bark turned black.

Helian Sheng frowned and folded his hands together: "Amitabha!"

Dong Xian'er said angrily: "The **** ring is broken, you still return to Amitabha!"

Dong Xian'er didn't really intend to kill He Liansheng, she understood that with her skills, even if she smeared venom all over her body, He Liansheng could not be embarrassed at all, she just wanted to force the monk to do it.

Unfortunately, He Liansheng won't give her another chance.

A little toes and disappeared into the night.

"Run away again!" Dong Xian'er gritted her teeth, "He Liansheng, wait for me!"

Yu Wan and the three little black eggs watched a good show.

Of course, the three little black eggs didn't understand why they were fighting.

Yu Wan inexplicably felt a chill on her back.

It is not advisable to stay here for a long time!

Yu Wan pulls up her son and wants to run away—

"Stop!" Dong Xian'er said.

Yu Wan's body froze.

Dong Xian'er walked over slowly, the anger between her brows disappeared in a split second, replaced by a pair of eyes that smiled like a crescent moon.

She sat down on the stone bench, took an orange from the fruit bowl on the table and peeled it, beckoning to the three little black eggs, "Come here."

Three little black eggs sauntered over.

Dong Xian'er was born beautiful, still the kind of beauty that captivates the soul, and the thin veil as thin as a cicada's wings can't hide her beauty.

She divided the oranges among three little black eggs, picked the smallest one and held it on her lap.

Xiaobao was very honored to be hugged by Sister Fairy.

Yu Wan always had an ominous premonition when her ex changed her face.

As expected, after feeding the three little black eggs with oranges for a while, Dong Xian'er said slowly, "If Heliansheng doesn't marry me, then you will marry me!"

Yu Wan: "?!"

Did she hear it wrong?

Yu Wan raised her small chest and said, "I'm a woman!"

Dong Xian'er said calmly, "I don't mind."

I mind! !

Yu Wan is about to cry.

Big brother, my dear brother, you should hurry up and return to the secular—

"Well, it's so cute." Dong Xian'er pinched Xiaobao's face, she was addicted to pinching, and then she took Erbao and Dabao into her arms and squeezed, "When I get married with the monk, I will give him four children. individual!"

Yu Wan choked.

Good sister, you have thought so far before the eight characters have been written...

You might as well think about what is in front of you.

For example, how to make him return to secular life, or...how to catch him?

Dong Xian'er had enough of the little black eggs, and she left with no end in sight after she had enough hand addiction.

Big brother's woman turned out to be my "ex", so complicated and so tired!

Yu Wan went back to the house tired.

She wanted to gossip with Yan Jiuchao about He Liansheng and Dong Xianer, but she saw that Yan Jiuchao was already lying down.

"Strange, do you sleep so early?" Yu Wan muttered softly, walked lightly to the bed, opened the curtain and glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who was already asleep.

In the past, at this time, he either watched his son's comics or played with his son's Kongming locks. In short, he didn't go to bed that early.

Are you tired today?

That's right, it got up before dawn, and they trekked through mountains and rivers for a whole day. I heard Ying Liu said that they had to climb most of the mountains before they finally found King Yan and Dabao. Yan Jiu Dynasty had never traveled that far.

Yu Wan glanced at him tenderly and tucked the quilt for him.

"Da Da Da Da!"

"watch out!"

The three little black eggs are now learning and using them. After learning how He Liansheng and Dong Xian'er "fight", they ran into the house noisily.

bang bang!

The door was knocked open.

"Shh—" Yu Wan turned her head and made a silent gesture to the three of them.

The three immediately stopped making trouble, obediently closed their mouths, and made the same gesture as their mother.

Yu Wan smiled comfortably, put down the curtain and walked over gently, crouched down and whispered, "Daddy is sleeping, we won't disturb him."

The three nodded.

Yu Wan took the three little black eggs to the next room, took a nice flower petal bath, took a fragrant bath, put on the little bedclothes, and returned to the house slowly and silently like a little turtle.

Mother said, don't quarrel with Daddy.

They are obedient and good babies.

When you are naughty, you can go to heaven, and when you are sensible, it hurts to the core.

Yu Wan also lay down on the bed and touched the heads of the three little guys: "Go to sleep."

The three of them looked at their parents, then at each other, holding their little hands, and fell asleep sweetly.

Yu Wan kissed the foreheads of the three of them, held Yan Jiuchao's hand, and closed her eyes and went to sleep.

...

The night was quiet.

Yu Wan was awakened by a loud bang.

She shook her body and opened her eyes: "Who?"

"It's me." Yan Jiuchao said in a hoarse voice.

Yu Wan supported her body with her elbows, lifted the curtain and looked out: "What's wrong with you?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "I'm thirsty, pour some water to drink, the stool is down."

"It's freezing cold, just call me if you want to drink water." Yu Wan lifted the quilt and got out of bed. By the faint candlelight, she found a robe to drape over him, and then she helped the stool that fell to the ground. stand up.

"I've had it." Yan Jiuchao stepped towards the bed.

"Wait." Yu Wan found that his clothes were wet, took his arm, took a thick velvet cushion on the stool to let him sit down, and went to the closet to get a dry bedclothes, " Why are you still wearing it?"

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

Yu Wan unbuttoned and put on his bedclothes.

"I fell asleep." Yan Jiuchao said.

"En." Yu Wan nodded, there was a lot of water sprinkled on the table and the ground, can you pour the water like this, didn't you wake up?

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan turned her head and stopped him, who was sitting down on the edge of the bed, "Are you alright?"

"Well, I'm sleepy." Yan Jiuchao finished, pulled the quilt and lay down.

Tired during the day, and really sleepy at night, Yu Wan did not suspect him, and found a towel to clean up the water stains on the table and the floor, and then fell down to sleep.

...

The story of the battle between the big and small emperors and Jiji finally came out. There were so many people who came to watch the battle that day, and they all felt like they had experienced a founding war. When they woke up from dizziness, they found that they did not lack arms or legs. When I was a child, I was so surprised that I cried.

Xiaodiji lost the fight and started to kill. It was the people of Dadiji and Princess Wan who saved them. They were grateful for this, and naturally hated Nangong Yanlai more and more.

If it weren't for the presence of the Great Emperor Ji and the Little Princess this time, they would all be the souls of Nangong Yan's sword.

I've never seen anyone more vicious than her. If she didn't admit her defeat, she wanted to kill everyone to silence her. How could such a viper woman be loved by them for so many years?

The people felt that they were blind.

What Tianfu Diji? It's simply a calamity to the country!

She kills the common people, and she also kills the civil and military officials!

Isn't she afraid of chaos in the world?

Now, there is no need for the monarch to tell the world, and the people have spontaneously doubted the prophecy of the year.

Without the persecution of Li's servant and the queen, the monarch was able to wake up, and he naturally heard about the altar, which was unexpected. This time, he did not cover up for the royal family, but put everything on the bright side. superior.

Nangongyan was crushed by a big stone and became hemiplegia, and lost all consciousness below the waist. This can be regarded as a small repayment of their mother and daughter's debt to Helian Beiming.

Of course, they have committed many sins.

Nangong Yan and the queen were both arrested, and Nangong Li and the national teacher could not escape and ascend to heaven.

The monarch ordered Dali Temple to collect evidence of their respective crimes and list them out for the public.

At this point, the people knew how many evil things this group of people had committed.

Nangong Yan kidnapped King Yan, framed King Yan's suspended animation, and caused King Yan's family to be separated. This was not enough. He also poisoned the eight-year-old Yan Jiuchao, kidnapped His Royal Highness Dabao of Nanzhao, and imprisoned the son of the patriarch of the Baica clan. , committing the crime of deceiving the king...

One by one, one by one, the list goes on.

In contrast, it is the queen's crime that is more than let down. This woman who has been doted on by the monarch for a lifetime, and a virtuous queen who has been admired by the people of Nanzhao for decades, turned out to be a poisonous woman who had illicit affairs with the former national teacher. !

She smuggled with the national teacher Yu Wenqiang, defiled the palace, persecuted Concubine Yun and her daughter, murdered the monarch, and plotted to rebel, each of which is an unforgivable death penalty!

Let's talk about Yu Wenzhao, this person is very talented. If he hadn't met the Queen, he might have been a great national teacher. It's a pity, but after thinking about it, the Queen is just an external cause. In the end, he lost to him. Dark and unstable.

Yuwenqiang is dead, but his apprentice is still alive, and the national teacher helps Zhou to abuse, and the death penalty is inevitable.

The queen was abolished, and all her descendants were demoted to commoners. Although Nangongxi did not commit a crime, she was implicated by the queen's mother and daughter and Nangongli.

The queen and the national teacher asked about beheading three days later.

Nangong Yan, mother and son were expelled from the imperial capital, exiled to a land of bitter cold, and banned forever.

Bai Qianli was also found out. He was just a face of Nangong Yan who was forcibly kept in the suburbs. He was not an accomplice, but even though he had many chances to escape, he was still obsessed. Come to the heart.

The monarch sent him back to the Baijia clan.

Before he left, he asked the monarch to ban him and Nangongyan into exile, but the monarch refused.

In order to make up for the debt to him, the monarch gave him Nangongxi and asked him to bring Nangongxi back to the Baijia clan, not to Nanzhao again.

In addition, the monarch issued an edict to the world, reflecting on his own sins and accepting the accusations of the people.

Since the founding of Nanzhao, there has never been a monarch who dared to issue an edict of guilt. He was the first one. He dedicated his life to Nanzhao. After all, the merits outweighed his faults in the Jiangshan Sheji, and he admitted his mistakes so sincerely. The public scolding against him gradually faded away.

The monarch doesn't care how the people slander him now. He made a mistake, and he should accept the accusations of the people. What he can't wait to do next is actually another thing.

The monarch went down to the Suzaku Palace.

Since the queen was abolished, Concubine Yun has become the only master of the harem. People who flatter her are like crucian carp crossing the river. The threshold of the Suzaku Palace has almost been broken. , I'm afraid that the noise will make Concubine Yun unable to sleep peacefully.

Concubine Yun lay on the wicker chair under the begonia tree to bask in the sun, and the female officer in charge whispered: "Miss, your majesty is down."

"It's coming." Concubine Yun said.

The female officer in charge gave her mother-in-law an embarrassed look, then she turned her head and bowed to the monarch who was not far away.

The monarch waved his hand, signaling her to step back.

The lady in charge led the palace servants in the yard and withdrew wisely.

Concubine Yun was still enjoying the sun basking in the sun. Nanzhao was not as cold as Dazhou in winter, but it was also very cold. She was covered with a fluffy blanket, which absorbed the sunlight, and the warmth made her sweat slightly.

When times were tough, she also liked to bask in the sun, but she didn't have such a comfortable blanket.

"Yun'er." The monarch walked over to her and sat down.

Concubine Yun was stimulated by his nauseous name, and her hair stood upright and said, "What's wrong with you, Your Majesty? Isn't it bad to call Concubine Yun a concubine? Noble concubine is fine, as you please."

"Cough cough." The monarch cleared his throat, suppressed his embarrassment, and said solemnly, "Is this blanket still satisfactory?"

"Well, it's quite warm." Concubine Yun took out her arm after sweating.

"It's the finest tiger skin," said the king.

Concubine Yun was startled, grabbed the tiger's skin and looked at it: "I covered a tiger."

This cute face made the monarch laugh, and after laughing, she couldn't help but feel a burst of sadness. She has lived so hard all these years that she can't even recognize the tiger skin. If it were a queen...

Thinking of the woman who harmed the royal family, the king's face was covered with a shadow.

Concubine Yun then lay down again: "Is there something wrong with Your Majesty coming to Suzaku Palace? If it's all right, the concubine will continue to bask in the sun."

The implication is that you can go.

If Concubine Yun said this in the past, the monarch should be angry, but thinking of the misunderstanding and debt to her for so many years, the monarch cannot be angry.

He wanted to seek forgiveness from their mother and daughter, and he wanted to use the next few years to make up for what he owed them.

But he suddenly didn't know how to speak.

Without the Queen's double-edged woman, Concubine Yun felt that the air was much fresher, and after basking in the sun for a while, she yawned in comfort.

Seeing that Concubine Yun was about to fall asleep, the monarch finally opened his mouth: "What happened in the past is my fault."

"Your Majesty is here to apologize?" Concubine Yun looked at him in astonishment.

"Just... take it as it is." The monarch said a little embarrassedly, "I misunderstood you and caused you to be wronged."

Concubine Yun sighed, a gust of cold wind blew, and she felt a little bit of coldness again, she pulled the tiger skin blanket on her body, and said lightly: "It's all over, the concubine has been relieved, and Your Majesty is relieved, no need. Take it to heart."

"Are you willing to forgive me?" A surprise flashed across the monarch's eyes.

Concubine Yun shook her head: "I didn't forgive Your Majesty, it was the concubine who let her go."

Hearing that the monarch was in a fog, he didn't quite understand what she meant, and Concubine Yun had no plans to explain to him any further, so she closed her eyes and went to bask in the sun.

However, there is one sentence that the monarch understood, that is, she did not forgive him.

"How can you forgive me?" he asked.

Concubine Yun closed her eyes slightly, and said perfunctorily: "Okay, the concubine forgives Your Majesty, Your Majesty please come back, Nanzhao has made such a big thing, Your Majesty must be busy, there is really no need to waste time on the concubine. Energy, is it not good to be cold and cold like before?"

Concubine Yun was sincere to drive him away, but the monarch stubbornly made a mistake. He sighed: "I was wrong in the past, I shouldn't have left you in the cold for so many years."

"Don't." Concubine Yun held her forehead tiredly.

She just wanted to bask in the sun quietly, why is it so difficult?

The monarch silently counted his sins in his heart, and sincerely said to Concubine Yun, "I intend to make you my queen."

"What? What?" Concubine Yun sat up like a bird in shock!

The monarch saw her excited look, his eyes rolled, and he smiled knowingly: "I want to make you the queen and let you enter the middle palace."

Concubine Yun is now sure that she heard correctly, this old man really had the idea to give her the post, it is not enough for her to be a concubine, and she has to be a post? Isn't she going to face him day and night? On the 15th day of the first day of the first year, do you still have to sleep with him according to the ancestral system?

Concubine Yun's expression became impatient: "After your majesty was abolished, you can't wait to establish a new one, aren't you afraid of the ministers' opposition?"

The monarch said: "The ministers will not object, you have worked hard all these years..."

Concubine Yun interrupted him with a sneer: "Ha, haven't you been calling me crazy a few days ago? In a blink of an eye, I've worked hard and made great achievements? Are your ministers bad eyes or brains?"

The monarch said: "Isn't that the only way to know that you have been wronged? You were forced to do what you did before."

Concubine Yun pouted: "Farewell, the next His Majesty should leave it to others. The world is big, and it is more virtuous and virtuous than a courtier and concubine to grab any one."

The monarch sighed slowly: "Are you still angry with me?"

"No, really not!" Concubine Yun said seriously.

"Then why don't you want to be the queen?" asked the king.

Concubine Yun looked at him strangely: "Why do I have to want to be a queen? Do I have to be like her if that woman wants to be?"

The monarch explained: "I didn't mean that..."

Concubine Yun interrupted him again: "Then what does your majesty mean? His majesty put me in the harem without asking me, but now he will make me the empress without asking me. From beginning to end, your majesty never cared about me. What do you want! Your Majesty only cares about what he is willing to give me!"

"I..."

Concubine Yun continued: "Did he give me the back seat, and His Majesty feels that he owes me less? Why? Because the back seat is the most expensive thing that His Majesty can give! I should be grateful for this! My grievances have vanished, and let me write off my grievances against Your Majesty! Why is Your Majesty so embarrassing for me?!"

"I...I embarrass you?" The monarch couldn't believe it, he was willing to give her the post, she actually said he was embarrassing her? Are there such ignorant people in the world?

The way is different, it is useless for her to explain more, he will never understand.

The king said: "I can't blame me for what happened back then. I was also the one who was kept in the dark. Yes, I was stupid, I was confused, I shouldn't have used fish eyes as pearls, and let your mother and daughter suffer like that in vain. Years of grievances, I was wrong, I sincerely regret it, I hope to make up for you, make up for you and my daughter in the future, what you want, what I didn't think of, just say it, as long as I can give it, I will do it all Give you all!"

"Your Majesty's words are true?" Concubine Yun suddenly asked thoughtfully.

She frowned for a while, and her style suddenly changed. The monarch was still stunned for a moment, then the monarch looked at her and said solemnly: "I am the monarch, I will not break my promise easily, what do you want? Just want to visit the palace. Dabao and the others, I also promise you."

The concubine was not allowed to leave the palace without permission, even the empress did not have such privileges, but the monarch disregarded the rules of the ancestors for the sake of the concubine Yun.

In the eyes of the monarch, he had already made a huge concession, but he never expected that Concubine Yun would say such words to him.

"Your Majesty, let's leave."

She was not very loud.

However, just such a light-hearted sentence made the monarch stunned.

He was dumbfounded for a long time before struggling to find his voice: "You, you... What did you just say?"

Concubine Yun's expression was very calm, she looked at him, her eyes were not as arrogant and crazy as before, nor was she casual, and she was not arguing with anyone.

She said seriously: "Let's get away, Your Majesty."

The king stood up abruptly: "Shen Yun! What are you doing crazy? Why did you suddenly make such an unreasonable request to me! You are a grandma! Even if you complain about me, you should understand what to say. , what words can't be said! I just pretend that I haven't heard it today! Take it back!"

Dare to make peace with the ruler of a country, she is afraid that her life is too long!

Concubine Yun shook her head gently: "It's not suddenly, it was the concubine who thought about it a long time ago, but it was useless to say it before, but since His Majesty just opened his mouth and asked what the concubine wanted, this is the answer of the concubine."

The monarch Lei Ting was furious: "Concubine Yun! There has never been an imperial concubine who has been reconciled in all dynasties!"

Concubine Yun said: "Then the concubine will be the first."

The monarch gritted his teeth and said, "If you want to leave the palace, there are only two ways. One is to die, and the other is to be abolished!"

Concubine Yun said neither humble nor arrogant: "My concubine doesn't want to die, and my concubine is also correct and should not be abolished."

The monarch was almost mad at her: "You... I think you ate the guts of a bear's heart and a leopard! I really thought you had a good daughter to support you, so you dared to say anything nonsense! Also, you... you all At this age! What's the matter with reconciliation? Do you still want to marry after reconciliation?"

Concubine Yun said, "What's wrong with the concubine's age? Should a woman of this age accept her fate? Can't she live for herself? Women and Li, must they be married to find another man? Do women have to marry? ?"

The monarch was completely speechless when asked.

Concubine Yun continued: "It's been a few years since I lived, so what are you messing around with? For being old and disrespectful... Does Your Majesty think of a concubine so much?"

The monarch made Concubine Yun speechless.

He, he really thought so.

Concubine Yun smiled lightly: "Your Majesty, if you had told your concubine that he would be your next daughter decades ago, she would definitely agree, not only did she agree, she would also be ecstatic and grateful, because then The courtiers and concubines of the time looked up to Your Majesty and looked forward to His Majesty."

The king's heart trembled.

"But these admiration and expectations have died with the heart of the concubine. Does Your Majesty know what is the most important thing for two people to be together? Does Your Majesty think it is trust or affection? The concubine thinks neither." Concubine Yun paused. Paused, looked at him fixedly, "It's respect."

The monarch is completely dumb.

Concubine Yun lifted off the tiger skin and walked down to the ground to give a salute: "Your Majesty, walk slowly and not give it away."

The monarch came out of the Suzaku Palace with a black face.

He thought that Concubine Yun would not forgive him easily, but he never expected Concubine Yun to say such words to him. The three grandparents and grandchildren are more maddening than each other!

Wang's inner servant tsk tsk shook his head, the Great Emperor Ji and the Princess Wan have not recognized them yet, and Concubine Yun is making trouble again, man, you are finished, you are really finished!

Chapter 499 [V355] Recognize each other, ghost birthmarks

The fact that Concubine Yun wanted to part with the monarch quickly reached Yu Wan's ears. Yu Wan was really shocked, not because she thought Concubine Yun's actions were wrong, but in this dynasty where women's status was very low, Concubine Yun can still have such ideological awareness, even in her previous life, Concubine Yun is considered an avant-garde.

"As expected of my grandma!" Yu Wan straightened her body.

From Concubine Yun's standpoint, Yu Wan supports her decision, but on the other hand, she has no right to interfere with the monarch's pursuit.

It was only when I was old that I knew to go after female friends, why did you go earlier?

Yu Wan does not sympathize with the monarch. If he comes to the door, she will not go to intercede for him.

Sure enough, the monarch really made people find Yu Wan.

The one who came was the servant of the king.

The king's inner servant refused in his heart. When he passed the word of His Majesty, his face was disheveled.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, this father-in-law, does the monarch know that you are so skinny?

Yu Wan's path won't work. Jiang's family doesn't even think about it. As for the three little black eggs, the monarch is not confused enough to take advantage of a few children.

This made Concubine Yun quietly relieved, because she could be cruel to anyone, but she couldn't bear to hurt those children alone. If they looked at her with aggrieved expressions and begged her not to leave the monarch, she didn't know if she could continue. Stick to it.

Because she owes her daughter too much, even if she takes the happiness of old age, she recognizes it.

Fortunately, that man wasn't so bad that even his great-grandson took advantage of it.

The monarch went to Suzaku Palace several times again, and Concubine Yun's attitude was very firm.

Mistakes made when I was young have now tasted bitter fruit one by one.

The monarch is bitter in his heart.

The monarch does not say.

The New Year is approaching. There is no heavy snow in Nanzhao in winter. The taste of the New Year in the imperial capital is not as strong as that in the capital, but it is also a day for family reunion, and every household is busy.

Yu Wan was once the first chef personally appointed by His Majesty Da Zhou. She wanted to help prepare dishes for a few years, but was discouraged by the whole family! !

"Awan, you are working so hard, how can you still cook!"

This is Yu Shaoqing.

Asura took her to fly over Jiang Hai's head, and Jiang Hai didn't notice it.

Shura stuck out his tongue at Jiang Hai below.

LOLI LOLO!

Jiang Hai instinctively sensed something and raised his head suddenly.

Asura had already taken Yu Wan's figure in a flash, and flashed more than ten meters away.

Asura's light work was good enough, and he absorbed the internal strength of three new Asuras, making him even more powerful.

Jiang Hai shook his head, secretly thinking that he thought too much, and continued to perform light work without distractions.

He stopped at the National Master Hall, and then Yu Wan saw him take out a token of Helian Palace and enter the National Master Hall with a fair and honesty.

It is worth mentioning that after the collusion between the National Teacher Hall and the Queen was exposed, the monarch sent the Royal Forest Army and the guards of Helian House to block the place. Jiang Hai is a member of Helian House, and his token can allow him to come to the National Teacher Hall. Go freely.

Yu Wan touched her waist, she was chasing Jiang Hai and forgot to bring her token.

Shura grabbed her and flew in!

"Where is the national division being held?" Jiang Hai asked a guard patrolling.

The royal guard said: "In the dungeon."

The Imperial Forest Army saw that he was holding the token of the Helian family, and very politely pointed the way for him.

Yu Wan touched her chin. Did Jiang Hai come to find a national teacher?

"what--"

Before Yu Wan could react, she was dragged by Shura and flew to the Heavenly Prison.

When Yu Wan entered the Heavenly Prison, she had already been blown into a chicken coop.

She silently spat out the leaves that flew into her mouth at some point.

Can I say hello before the next takeoff?

The guards of the dungeon are fairly strict, but as long as you hold the Helian family token, you can enter the realm of no one. It is not surprising to think about it. On the day of the duel, "Asura" was dispatched and made great contributions, not to mention the imperial army, even the common people regarded the Helian family as their great benefactor.

When Jiang Hai came to the cell where the national teacher was being held, someone arrived one step ahead of him.

This person is none other than Wanfeng, the eldest disciple of the national teacher.

The National Teacher committed such a serious crime, and the entire National Teacher Palace was implicated. Yu Wan came forward to save Wanfeng at the first time.

The national teacher lived up to his former glory, sitting on the shabby mat in ragged clothes, Wan Feng kneeling in front of him with tears in his eyes, and crying sadly: "Master... I'm sorry... I... I didn't think it would be like this... ..."

Never thought that the National Teacher would end up like this.

I didn't expect such a terrible collusion between the National Teacher Hall and the Queen.

He just didn't want the national teacher to kill Yu Wan, but he also didn't want to put the national teacher to death.

He was his master, he always understood.

The national teacher sighed haggardly: "I don't blame you, you get up."

It's just that the woman deceived him and the master, and even everyone became a **** in her hand. When the master was dying, he told me thousands of times - I can let you sit on the position of national teacher, but you must swear, Allegiance to the queen and the emperor for a lifetime!

He is loyal.

What is the result?

Their master and apprentice became the biggest joke of Nanzhao.

"I was wrong, Master...I...I shouldn't have listened to you..." If he had known that he would kill Master, then he should not have been killed when he fell drunk at the Prince's Palace on Friday. Rescue, "Why don't I fall to my death? If I die, there won't be so many things?"

Guoshi said earnestly: "I'm very glad she saved you, and I'm very glad that you have always been grateful to her."

Always?

So... Master knows what he did?

"Master, you..."

"Why didn't I punish you?"

Wanfeng lowered his head.

In fact, from a very young age, he knew that his weight in Master's heart was not the same as that of other disciples. Master loved him very much. Perhaps it was precisely because of this that he so fearlessly "betrayed" Master.

Guo Shi sighed: "I'm afraid it will be difficult to see you in the future."

Wan Feng cried: "Master, don't say that, I'll go and beg Princess Wan, beg her to let you go!"

The national teacher grabbed him: "No, the favor should be used on the edge of the knife, and don't waste it in unnecessary places."

pulled the wind and tears like rain: "Master!"

The national teacher released his hand: "It's time to tell you about your life experience."

"Life experience?" Wan Feng's cry stopped abruptly, "Master, I... I won't be your illegitimate child, right?"

"Cough cough!" The national teacher choked, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"No." Wan Feng was disappointed, "Then why are you being so kind to me? Do you know? Senior brothers and sisters said that in private, saying that you are my father, so they have been indulging me. That time Nangong Li was going to be punished. I, didn't you also let him punish?"

Wanfeng also thought about it, the national teacher may be his own father, and since he is his father, there is nothing wrong with it.

If the national teacher knew that Wan Feng's "betrayal" of him was a fool, he would have vomited three liters of blood on the spot.

The national teacher did not immediately answer Wanfeng's question, but swept away from the corner of the eye and pointed out something else: "It's all here, don't stick it there, just listen to it if you want, I know you're here to find it. mine."

Yu Wan almost went out, and soon she realized that what the national teacher said was probably Jiang Hai.

Jiang Hai walked over with a light expression.

Wan Feng looked at him in astonishment: "Big Brother Jiang?"

Jiang Hai bent over and entered the cell.

The national teacher looked at him and said: "The first time I saw you, I didn't actually find your eyebrows and eyes very familiar, but when you were looking for the handwriting of the saint and the wizard in Wanshu Pavilion, you were looking for another thing, I will Guess who you are coming for."

Wanfeng was at a loss: "Master, what did you say? Why can't I understand?"

Guo Shi pointed at Jiang Hai and said to Wan Feng, "Ban Feng, he is your uncle."

"what?"

ah?

Banfeng and Yu Wan's eyes widened in unison.

"But I think you may have guessed wrong." This time, the national teacher looked at Jiang Hai and said, "Banfeng is not my flesh and blood, but my brother's."

Wan Feng was startled: "Then you are my uncle?"

"Second uncle, I have a brother above me, but he has been dead for many years." The national teacher said calmly.

In the blink of an eye, Big Brother Jiang became an uncle, master became a second uncle, and Wanfeng was completely dumbfounded.

Yu Wan blinked, what a great news, this is no melon seeds, otherwise she would be knocking up.

"Where's my sister?" Jiang Hai's reaction was the acquiescence of the national teacher's words.

The national teacher said: "Your sister had a difficult birth when she gave birth to Wanfeng, and died not long after she gave birth. My brother couldn't stand the blow and passed away soon after. I brought Wanfeng back to the National Teacher's Hall. I don't want too much. People know their own family affairs, so they lied that Wanfeng was just a child found in the folk."

Wanfeng scratched his head: "Big Brother Jiang is really my uncle? Why am I a little unbelieving?"

"Where is the jade pendant that I let you wear next to your body?" the national teacher asked.

Banfeng pulled out a red rope from under his neck, and on the rope hung a jade pendant that was only half-carved from a fish: "Here, Master won't let me take it off, I've been wearing it all the time."

Jiang Hai took out another piece of fish carving jade pendant from his arms, and put it together with the wind-bending one, and happened to spell out a complete picture of Pisces.

Jiang Hai didn't look at Wan Feng's face carefully before, but now, when he took a closer look, he found that his eyebrows, eyes and chin were very similar to the eldest sister.

The national teacher smiled and joked: "Look, you didn't help the wrong person, he is your uncle."

"Then you're still my second uncle..." Wan Feng started to cry again, if he had known that Master was not his father, he would have taken it lightly... How are you now? Putting people in jail and unable to get out, "Master, woo woo woo..."

The National Teacher sneered at himself and brushed his sleeves: "Okay, I've said what I have to say, you nephews can reminisce on their own, whether to go or stay with him, anyway... The National Teacher Hall will also be gone."

Wan Feng wailed loudly: "Master..."

Jiang Hai looked at the national teacher, and at Wanfeng who was crying like a child, stood up without saying a word, and dragged Wanfeng out.

Yu Wan was taken aback by the unexpected marriage recognition scene. She knew that Jiang Hai had a different origin, but she didn't know it would have something to do with Wanfeng.

"Come down, people have gone far."

Guo Shi suddenly said.

Yu Wan looked back at the corridor that had long since disappeared, and then looked at the direction of the prison door, who was she talking about?

Guo Shi said: "Don't look at it, Princess Wan."

This guy, didn't even Shura's Qinggong deceive him?

Since it was discovered, Yu Wan stopped hiding and appeared together with Shura, walked into his cell, and looked at him condescendingly: "Who are Jiang Hai and your brother and sister?"

Guo Shi said: "People from Feiyu Villa."

Yu Wan said oddly, "Flying Fish Villa? Never heard of it."

The national teacher said again: "It doesn't matter, you will go soon."

"Huh?" Now Yu Wan was at a loss.

Guo Shi changed the topic and said: "You have a birthmark of a ghost clan on your body, am I right?"

"There is a birthmark." But it wasn't from the ghost clan. Yan Jiuchao didn't say it. She forgot the birthmark afterward, and it was not until she was mentioned by the national teacher that she thought of it again, "What's wrong?"

The national teacher looked at the wall and said, "Only the ghosts have the imprint of the ghost clan. Your parents are from Nanzhao, so you are not surprised. Why do you have the imprint of the ghost clan on your body?"

"Why?" Yu Wan asked.

"Because." The national teacher smiled.

Chapter 500 [V356] The Truth About Birthmarks

For what?

Yu Wan looked at him fixedly.

If in the past, Yu Wan would never have believed anything that came out of his mouth, but now, whether it was because of the relationship between Wanfeng and Jiang Hai, or because of the unidentified incident of the queen, their hostile stance had changed. Intuition tells Yu Wan that he will not deceive himself with lies.

The national teacher really did not intend to lie to Yu Wan. He said that people who are about to die are good at their words, but he is not because of this, nor is his grievance with Yu Wan written off, even if the person he should hate the most is the queen, But Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were still the ones who fought him out.

It's just that he probably won't have a future. He wants to sell Yu Wan a favor and hope Yu Wan can take care of Wanfeng in the future.

"Originally, I didn't plan to tell you this secret. I didn't even tell Nangong Li, but looking at Wanfeng's face, let me remind you." The national teacher said word by word, "Ghost clan."

Yu Wan looked at him in confusion.

The national teacher explained: "You must have heard of the marriage between the Great Emperor Ji and the ghost clan, and the ghost clan even donated the sacred objects."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "I know this, does it have anything to do with my birthmark? Don't tell me, my father is not Helian Beiyu, but the king of the ghost clan!"

The national teacher choked again.

He finally understood why that boy Wanfeng was so close to her, these two little things were basically the same thing! What's on the mind! ! !

The national teacher said: "Your mother has a marriage contract with the ghost clan. From the day the marriage contract takes effect, she will be marked with the ghost clan's mark, and she is already a ghost clan."

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "So the child she gave birth will also have an imprint? But why doesn't my brother have it?"

The national teacher said: "The mark of a woman will only be passed on to a woman."

Yu Wan suddenly realized, no wonder Tie Dan and a few little guys don't have any, if she gave birth to a little girl for Yan Jiuchao in the future, wouldn't the little girl also have the same birthmark as herself?

Yu Wan touched her back and was inexplicably related to the ghost clan. This feeling was really hard to describe.

The national teacher said in a serious tone: "The Great Emperor Ji is the bride identified by the ghost king, and the ghost king will find her."

...

After leaving the National Teacher's Hall, Yu Wan walked aimlessly on the street, Shura followed behind her looking around, grabbing a gadget from the stall from time to time.

"Hey, you take me—"

Boom!

Yu Wan threw a naked silver coin at the hawker's stall without looking back. The hawker got the silver and instantly laughed: "Thank you Madam! Come here often!"

Asura grabbed something, Yu Wan tossed the silver, and she didn't have to look back to throw it.

She was actually thinking about something.

Guo Shi's words, she didn't quite understand.

What do you mean her A-Niang is the bride identified by the Ghost King, and the Ghost King will definitely find her? How many years has it been? Could it be that the king of the ghost clan hasn't given up on A-Niang?

Auntie has regained her identity now. I really want to look for it, why don't you go out in the morning?

Didn't find any ghost messenger?

As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, Yu Wan realized that her way was blocked.

Yu Wan took a step to the right, intending to get out of the way, but the man also took a step to the right.

Yu Wan turned to the left, and the man turned to the left.

Yu Wan sensed something was wrong, and looked at the other person lightly. It was a man in black robes, about thirty years old, with stern eyebrows and tall stature. He was looking at her with a look as if he was looking at prey.

Yu Wan's eyes narrowed.

bought a lot of gadgets, and Shura, who could barely hold his arms, felt Yu Wan's strangeness, so he flashed over and stood in front of Yu Wan!

The black-robed man looked up and down at Shura, and squinted slightly: "Asura?"

Since this person can recognize the dead man Shura, it seems that he is not an ordinary expert. Yu Wan walked out from behind Shura, looked at him and said, "Who are you? Why are you blocking my way?"

The black-robed man smiled and said, "I haven't seen you for so many years, but Madam's appearance really hasn't changed at all."

for many years?

Yu Wan's first reaction was do they know each other?

The second reaction is, wasn't he a child many years ago? What does it mean to have no change in appearance?

Almost in a flash, a bold guess flooded into Yu Wan's heart—the other party recognized the wrong person.

The black-robed man smiled meaningfully: "You don't remember me? Yes, I was a child at that time."

Sure enough, he mistook himself for A-Niang.

The man in black robe looked at Yu Wan's face, and exclaimed again and again: "How did you do it? Haven't gotten old at all in these years?"

That's because I'm not old at all, idiot!

The black-robed man said again: "I heard that you gave birth to a daughter."

I am that daughter, thank you.

The man in black robe was a little suspicious of admitting his mistake. After all, the person in front of him was too young, and it was almost the same as it was a decade ago, but the other party always tacitly agreed that he should have let his blind cat run into a dead mouse.

The black-robed man's smile faded, and he said, "After escaping for so long, it's time to go back with me."

Yu Wan said calmly, "Where are you going? Do I know you?"

The black-robed man hummed, "Don't pretend, and don't think you can escape by killing a black messenger."

What is this all about? Yu Wan understands every word, but how can it be so incomprehensible when you put it together?

The man in black robe threatened: "Are you going with me or I will force you to go."

Yu Wan said coldly: "If you have the ability, try it!"

Asura suddenly released a powerful internal force, but the black-robed man smiled contemptuously, waved his sleeves, and a string of pleasant copper bells rang.

Ya Ya!

Shura's hair exploded and ran away!

This is the bronze bell that grandma used to expel Shura that night, and this person would actually be——

Something flashed in Yu Wan's mind.

The black-robed man smiled: "Please, ma'am."

Yu Wan took a step back.

The man in black robe reached out to Yu Wan.

Just as he was about to buckle Yu Wan's wrist, Shura, who was driven away by the copper bell, came back again!

The black robe man's eyes flashed a trace of astonishment.

Shura hates the copper bell so much, why is he willing to come back? Just for this woman?

The black-robed man brought out the copper bell again, and Shura rolled his eyes and stuck out his tongue in disgust, but instead of avoiding him, he attacked him.

The black-robed man smiled coldly.

In the face of Shura's attack, she could still laugh, and Yu Wan's heart was filled with something bad. As expected, just as Shura's hand pinched the opponent's neck, the other party suddenly took out a whip and slapped it on Shura's neck. body.

"Woo-"

Shura was sore.

Yu Wan hurriedly stepped forward, held Shura's arm, and looked at the place where he was hit by the whip just now, as if he had been scalded by coke.

"What's going on?" Yu Wan asked.

Shura shrank his head in fear.

The black-robed man stroked the cold and faint long whip in his hand: "This is the Shura whip, which is designed for Shura, and the Shura net."

As soon as he finished speaking, four black messengers cast a huge net and descended from the sky.

Xura and Yu Wan were caught by Qi Qi.

Yu Wan's eyes darkened and she fainted.

This kind of net is nothing to ordinary masters, but it is like a needle to Shura, his internal strength is also suppressed, manic energy surges in his muscles, his eyes are red, this is going to lose his mind.

The four black messengers came behind the black-robed man.

The black-robed man stared at Shura who was holding Yu Wan in his arms, and said in surprise, "Since you have persisted for so long."

The Shura in the Shura Net often loses his senses completely and turns into a trapped beast in a short while, but this Shura somehow keeps a trace of sobriety.

Be aware that staying awake in the Asura net is a very painful and almost impossible thing to do.

"Hand over Madam." said the black-robed man.

Shura did not move.

The black-robed man said coldly, "I'll say it again, hand over that woman."

The ghost clan also has Shura, the man in black robe is not sure if this is the one who escaped not long ago, only Shura can kill Shura, but this does not mean that they can't deal with Shura.

The black-robed man said perseveringly, "I'm not interested in Shura, and I don't want to arrest you. Hand over that woman and I'll let you go."

Shura does not pay.

"You don't eat and drink for a toast!" The black-robed man took out the Shura whip, and whipped it fiercely at Shura like a beast.

Every whipping was like a branding iron running over Shura.

However, Shura never let go.

Everyone was surprised. I had never seen such a tenacious Shura, caught in Shura's net, and received so many whips.

The black-robed man was exhausted, threw the whip into his hands, and said coldly, "Forget it, take it with you!"

"Yes!"

The four black messengers dragged the big net and stuffed the two into the carriage together.

...

Qixia Garden, the old man was sitting in his room and writing quickly. Suddenly, the divination tortoise shell placed beside the inkstone platform shattered with a screeching sound.

bang bang!

The door was kicked open by Ying Shisan.

Yan Jiuchao strode in.

"Grandma!"

Qingyan and Yuehook chased after them at the same time, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six pulled out their swords together and put them on their necks.

Yan Jiuchao threw the small bottle in his hand on the old man's table.

This is Shura's little bottle.

Shura took Yu Wan out.

The two did not return for a long time, and Yan Jiuchao asked Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen to find them. The two found out that Yu Wan had been to the National Teacher Hall and found a small milk bottle that fell on the ground near the National Teacher Hall.

This is Shura's most cherished thing, and it is absolutely impossible to throw it on the street at will.

The only possibility is that something happened to Shura and Yu Wan.

In the place where the small feeding bottle was found, a copper bell that was accidentally dropped was also found.

This bronze bell shadow thirteen has been seen in the hands of the old man, used to expel Shura.

This is either because the old man has been to the scene, or the old man has something to do with the group of people who captured Yu Wan and Shura.

"Who are you?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

As of now, their identities can no longer be concealed.

The old man paused, put down his pen and said, "I am the priest of the ghost tribe, and the three of them are the messengers of the ghost tribe. We were originally ordered by the king to come to arrest the great emperor Ji Hui."

Shadow Thirteen's sword suddenly approached Qingyan's neck an inch!

Qingyan felt the coldness from the blade, and frowned.

"We inquired about the whereabouts of Emperor Ji. In a small village near the capital of Dazhou, we stayed in Lianhua Village to find an opportunity to take Emperor Ji away, but Emperor Ji is too..." The old man didn't say anything, only said, "We couldn't catch her, so we thought of another way."

The fact that he worked part-time to earn money to go home made the old man selectively forget it. After all, it would be a shame for a family of priests.

The old man continued: "Finding medicine for you is just to gain your trust, so that you can be deceived to the ghost clan."

Shadow Six was furious: "You bastards! It's a shame that the young master and the concubine trust you so much! You guys have such an idea from beginning to end!"

Qingyan and Moon hook lowered their heads.

The old man did not speak.

Yan Jiuchao also threw the copper bell on the table: "Who are those people?"

The old man took a look at the copper bell and said, "Just like us, we are also the messengers of the ghost clan, but we are the white messengers and they are the black messengers."

Ying Liu puzzled: "What is white and black?"

Qingyan explained: "The white messenger is the executor of the mission. When the mission fails, the clan will dispatch the black messenger to hunt down the white messenger."

mission failed?

Shadow Six was dumbfounded.

They are clearly in the "hands" of this group of people. If it hadn't happened, the identities of this group of people would not have been exposed, but Qingyan said that the mission failed. Does this mean that Mamma and the others have given up on them Caught back?

Thinking of something, Yan Jiuchao asked: "The person on the altar that you controlled the state teacher to kill is the black messenger?"

The old man nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

The old man was silent.

Qingyan said: "Because grandma wants to take us away quietly."

Qingyan said, glanced at Grandma, and her eyes fell on the book with most of the writing on it, "Grandma is locked in the room day and night, just want to write the translation as soon as possible, after that, we will leave already."

Where went, Qingyan didn't say anything.

If you are targeted by black messengers, you will be found and killed if you flee to the ends of the earth.

No one can betray the ghost clan, and neither can they.

The old man sighed: "According to the current situation, the black messenger should have met Awan, temporarily changed the plan, and brought her back to the clan."

I don't know, they knew it was Awan who they brought back, or thought it was Dadiji, but no matter which kind, they would not hurt her for the time being.

After all, what the king wanted was a living person, not a cold corpse.

Ying Liu suddenly asked: "But... Isn't Shura with the prince concubine? Could it be that Shura can't beat a few messengers?"

The old man said: "They have a way to deal with Shura."

"Pack up." Yan Jiuchao gave a cold command, turned around, and went out with a light expression.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six glanced at each other, took back their swords, Ying Six stayed behind to watch over them, Ying Thirteen quickly chased after them: "Young Master!"

Yan Jiuchao stopped outside the threshold of Wutong Garden.

Shadow Thirteen looked at him, then at the threshold in front of his feet, and asked tentatively, "Young Master, your eyes..."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "It's just occasionally, I'm fine."

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "You stay in Nanzhao, and I will bring back the imperial concubine. Maybe you don't need to go to the ghost clan, and you can meet someone on the way and bring them back."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the boundless sky: "This young master's own wife, this young master will find it in person."

Qingyan and Yuegou finally understood that Yan Jiuchao asked them to pack up not to let them get out, but to go to the ghost clan with them.

Qingyan said to Ying Liu: "The ghost clan is very far away, I advise you to persuade the young master of his family. I'm afraid his body will not be able to be tired by boat and car."

Shadow Liudao: "No one can persuade the young master to decide!"

"Grandma..." Qingyan looked at the old man again.

The old man said: "Did you know him the first day?"

Qingyan choked.

After getting along for so long, how could he really not know what Yan Jiuchao's temperament was? This guy is not afraid of death. There is no place where he dare not break into the mountains of swords and the sea of fire. Once he makes a decision, the eight horses will not be able to pull it back.

I originally planned to stay in Nanzhao for a few more days, but it seemed impossible.

Several people packed up and saluted overnight.

Yan Jiuchao did not go to say goodbye to the Helian family, but left a few letters.

When passing by the old lady's house, the voice of the old lady and Mrs Tan joking came from inside.

He stood at the door and looked in quietly.

He could no longer see the appearance of the old lady.

The sound is still remembered.

"Little good grandson!" The old lady saw Yan Jiuchao and waved to him.

Yan Jiuchao walked over casually.

The old lady took Yan Jiuchao's hand: "It's so late and you haven't slept yet? Where's my granddaughter-in-law? I haven't seen her for a day!"

Although she is ugly, but if I don't see her, I will miss her.

Yan Jiuchao said: "She went out, I'll pick her up."

"Yeah." The old lady nodded earnestly, "I must bring her back! I'm still waiting for her to give me a little great-granddaughter!"

"Okay." Yan Jiuchao said.