

## Toddler 501

### Chapter 501 [V357] The Super Fierce Shura (Second)

Qixia Garden, Qingyan and Yuehook have packed their things, and the old man's burden has also been tied.

Qingyan looked out from time to time.

Yingliu stubbornly guarded the gate, staring at him with a pair of bull-eyed eyes.

"I'm not going out!" Qingyan said, "Even if you go out, don't run."

Yingliu pouted: "Then who knows?"

Qingyan glared at him, silly boy, can you stop the three of us with just your skill?

Thinking of something, Qingyan said, "You don't need to pack up?"

Ying Liu clasped his hands together and said proudly, "Ying Thirteen will help me clean up. He cleans up faster and better than me."

He always likes to throw things around when he packs his luggage. Ying Shisan doesn't have this problem. He is as meticulous in his work as the young master.

Qingyan said funnyly: "Ying Thirteen will marry a daughter-in-law in the future, who will take care of it for you?"

Yingliu frowned: "Why does he want to marry a daughter-in-law? I haven't even married yet!"

Ying Thirteen had just walked to the door when she heard Ying Six's spit remarks, she took a step and choked.

"You're here?" Qingyan saw him.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Young Master, let me ask you how you are doing."

"To clean up is to clean up..." Qingyan said hesitantly, and looked out again.

"What's the matter?" Ying Shisan heard something in his words.

Qingyan frowned and said, "Jiang Hai didn't come back."

Shadow Six asked, "Won't he be captured too?"

Qingyan shook his head: "I don't know, he has been sneaking around these days, as if he has something on his mind. I don't think he went out with Awan. As for whether he met halfway, I don't know."

Ying Thirteen said: "I don't have time to wait for him. Leave him a letter."

"Alright." Qingyan turned around and picked up a pen, wrote a letter and left it in Jianghai's house.

Two other letters were sent to Surabaya Street.

Then the group prepared the carriage and left the Helian Mansion in a low-key manner.

Yan Jiuchao and Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen one car.

The old man and the old Cuitou were in a car, and Yuegou and Qingyan took turns driving the car.

There is also a carriage, which is used to carry luggage, and Awei drives the carriage.

"Huh? Where's Awei?" Qingyan asked.

A few people looked around, and just now they only cared about leaving the house, but they forgot that A Wei didn't follow.

Just when Yuegou was going to find him, Awei came over with a burden.

The corners of everyone's mouth twitched, isn't it just going back to the clan? Is so much luggage too exaggerated? It's still carrying a heavy burden, and if you don't know it, it's like you're stuffing a few children!

Awei put the burden on the carriage.

"I'll drive the car." Qingyan came over. Awei was the youngest of the group. He used to call him on weekdays, but he knew that he loved him at critical moments.

Unexpectedly, A Wei sat on the seat, tightened the reins and said expressionlessly, "No need, I'll do it myself!"

"Hey, you kid, forget it if you don't appreciate it." Qingyan waved his hand, returned to his carriage, walked to the wall of the carriage, and went to sleep leisurely.

The wheel of the car turned and drove out of the quiet alley and into the bustling street. Soon, the bustling was left behind the car.

No one knew what was waiting for them ahead, but they didn't think to back down.

Nanzhao's New Year's Eve had no snow, but the night when the cold wind swept, still made people shiver from the cold.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was freezing while still not closing the curtain.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the lights of Wanjia and said softly, "I don't know if I will see it in the future."

It's easy to see, when we find the princess, we'll find the antidote.

...

However, it was said that after Yu Wan and Shura were kidnapped by the black-robed man, they got into the carriage that went out of the city. In order to prevent them from escaping, Shura was put in shackles to suppress his inner strength. The black messenger followed him all the way.

Although they had been together for several days, the group did not communicate much with Yu Wan. Yu Wan didn't even know their names, but they only knew that they had traveled westward and had already left the Nanzhao border three days ago.

After leaving Nanzhao, they continued westward.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain and glanced out. Could it be that she is going to the West to learn scriptures?

Shura kicked his feet boredly and played with the shackles on his feet.

The goal of the black-robed man is "Great Emperor Ji". As for catching the fleeing Shura back, the black-robed man is not interested, but no matter how the black-robed man discards Shura, Shura can always catch up soon after.

They could deal with him, but they couldn't kill him.

In desperation, the black-robed man had to accept the fact that he brought this big guy who was in the way back to the ghost clan.

Knock Knock Knock!

Yu Wan tapped the car wall with her knuckles.

The black-robed man came over on his horse, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Yu Wan opened the curtain and said, "I'm hungry, find a place to eat."

The man in black robe sank his face and said, "You just ate it not long ago."

Yu Wan clasped her hands and said, "So what? I'm just hungry."

The black-robed man said coldly, "There's nothing to eat here, keep on your way."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "If you don't give me food, I won't leave."

"Why don't you want to leave?"

As soon as the black-robed man finished speaking, Shura stomped his feet and stomped through the carriage fiercely!

The corner of the black-robed man's mouth twitched fiercely, how else would he want to get rid of this guy? He couldn't kill him, he couldn't drive him away, he even smashed seventeen or eight of his carriages!

Yu Wan fearlessly met his icy gaze, and said word by word, "I! Hungry!"

The black-robed man clenched his fists.

Yu Wan said: "The king asked you to take me back, but he didn't tell you to let me go back hungry, so I was starving to the bone, you can't explain it, right?"

Your face is full of meat, where did you say that "skin and bones" with confidence? !

The black-robed man took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart: "There is a tea shed a mile ahead, where I can find something to eat for you."

Yu Wan slammed the curtain shut!

After a while, the curtain was opened by Shura.

He imitated Yu Wan and closed the curtain again!

The man in black robe made these two angry, and he ran to the teahouse with a cold face.

Yu Wan wanted to ask people what kind of boundary this place is, but there were not many people in the tea shed, and they let the men in black robes drive them away. Yu Wan gave him a big white eye and found the coolest place to sit down.

After heading west, the temperature seems to have dropped a bit, but Yu Wan is not so afraid of the cold recently.

Shura sat obediently beside Yu Wan.

The owner of the tea shed brought two steamed buns, two plates of steamed cakes made of glutinous rice, a large bowl of dried yang fish and several pickled radish and pickles.

"It's all here, let's eat." said the black-robed man.

Yu Wan said critically: "I don't eat these."

"There's only this here." The black-robed man said.

"But I can't eat it." Yu Wan said.

The black-robed man's eyes turned cold: "Didn't you say you were hungry?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "I mean I'm hungry, but I didn't say I'm hungry. I don't like to eat these things, you keep them for yourself."

"Then let's go!" said the black-robed man.

"I haven't eaten yet." Yu Wan said.

The man in black robe jumped angrily: "What exactly do you want?!"

Yu Wan pointed to the mountains behind her: "I want to eat rabbit meat, and let your hands grab it."

The four black messengers stared at her angrily. They were always instructed to find food along the way. They were getting bored! They are sacred and powerful black messengers who are used to kill, not to kill chickens and rabbits!

"Go catch it." The black-robed man gritted his teeth.

"Don't look at me, I caught the birds at noon."

"Don't look at me, I killed the snake meat in the morning."

"Hey, hey, I bought the roast duck after traveling for dozens of miles in the middle of the night, okay?"

The fourth black messenger was wronged, but he clearly dug the bamboo shoots, caught the fish, and picked the wild vegetables yesterday!

The fourth went silently.

After a while, he caught two plump hares and threw them to the owner of the tea shed, and gave him some money to stew the hares.

Yu Wan ate two chopsticks and stopped eating, and the rabbit meat basically entered Shura's stomach.

Everyone looked at her extravagant and wasteful appearance, and their teeth were itching with anger.

The man in black robe said angrily, "I advise you to eat a few more bites. After a while, there will be no shops in the village or the back of the road, and there will be no forest for us to hunt. If you don't have enough to eat, you are afraid that you will starve."

"That's right." Yu Wan nodded, looked at the four black messengers and said, "Then grab a few more rabbits and bring them with you!"

The black messengers who wished to die on the spot: "..."

The rabbit was caught, and the group continued on their way.

The carriage swayed for a while, and Yu Wan began to feel sleepy.



Recently, for some reason, I want to eat everything, but I can't eat much. I feel lazy and sleepy from time to time, and I seriously suspect that I have been drugged.

The man in black robe [injustice face]: I didn't! ! !

Do you want to watch the third watch?

Chapter 502 [V358] He is here (three shifts)

Along the way, Yu Wan looked at the black-robed man with chills in her eyes.

The man in black robe was at a loss: "What's wrong?"

Yu Wan said with a dark face: "Despicable."

Black robe man: "???"

Black robe man: "!!!"

The group continued on the road. The black-robed man did not greet Yu Wan. They did not encounter any villages or inns on the way. They seemed to have walked into a barren grassland. Apart from them, there was no one.

Yu Wan was hungry again.

The man in black robe asked his subordinates to roast two hares for her. Yu Wan's appetite was still not very good, and she even felt a little nauseated. She only ate two bites of rabbit leg meat, and tore off the tenderest part and gave it to Shura.

In the night, a heavy rain fell on the wasteland.

A group of people sat on the carriage to hide from the rain.

This is a good time to escape. The heavy rain can isolate their smell and cover up their whereabouts. The only thing wrong is that Yu Wan's stomach seems to be a little uncomfortable. I don't know if she is coming to Sunflower Water.

In recent months, her sunflower water has not been accurate, so she did not keep track of the days, but this familiar abdominal pain should be almost the same.

If so, it would be unwise to run away.

Yu Wan temporarily gave up the idea of running away.

This decision proved to be a wise decision, because after a while, she fell into a deep sleep.

The man in black robe heard her little snoring, and the corners of his mouth twitched involuntarily. There is no one else who can sleep so soundly in such a heavy rainstorm!

Yu Wan is not the only one who wants to have four feelings on a rainy day. The man in black robe wants to throw Shura away. If there is no Shura, this woman's life will not be so arrogant.

He thought so, so he did the same.

Taking advantage of Yu Wan's unpreparedness, he used an asura net to get out, tied it tightly to a large rock, and then hurried away overnight under the cover of the heavy rain.

When Yu Wan woke up from her sleep, Shura had already returned to the carriage, his body was wet, and the sky had cleared.

Yu Wan's heart was clear, and she touched his head: "They left you again?"

"Woo~" Shura was aggrieved and rubbed his head against her palm.

This time, the man in black robe did not hesitate to throw away the Shura Net in order to get rid of the Shura. It can be said that he made a lot of money. No Shura has been able to break free from the Shura Net, but this Shura did it.

It was just that the process of breaking free was very painful and arduous. After that, Yu Wan's breath could not be sensed in the rain. Shura searched for the whole night, and it was not until half an hour ago that he finally found the carriage.

Yu Wan took out her clothes and asked Shura to go to the opposite carriage to change them, and then opened the ointment and medicinal materials she bought halfway to treat Shura's wounds caused by Shura's net.

"Does it hurt?" Yu Wan asked.

Shura shook his head.

Shura is not afraid of pain.

Shura was afraid of being left behind.

Yu Wan made up her mind that she had to escape with Shura.

In the evening, they finally found a place to stay. It turned out to be a magnificent and atmospheric villa. It was obviously deserted and uninhabited, but it was crowded and full of people.

"Get off the bus," said the black-robed man.

Yu Wan was too lazy to pay attention to him, and pulled Shura out of the carriage.

After leaving Nanzhao, not only the climate had changed, but the language had also changed greatly. Yu Wan gradually could not understand what passersby said, and it was not easy to ask them for news.

Yu Wan glanced at the plaque of the villa.

"Written what?" she said.

The black-robed man glanced at her, and answered her with a rare kindness: "Flying Fish Villa."

Flying Fish Villa?

Why is this place name so familiar?

"Who are Jiang Hai and your siblings?"

"People from Flying Fish Villa."

"Flying Fish Villa? Never heard of it."

"It's okay, you'll be there soon."

The last conversation with the national teacher flashed through his mind, Yu Wan stroked her chin thoughtfully.

This Feiyu Villa is not the same as the Feiyu Villa, right?

Really guessed by the national teacher? Is she here so soon?

"It's not unreasonable to be the national teacher of Nanzhao." Yu Wan whispered.

"What did you say?" The black-robed man looked at her.

Yu Wan said with a stern face: "Why didn't you bring me here earlier? It made me hungry all day!"

The corner of the black-robed man's mouth twitched, as if the rabbits and the caged buns had all entered someone else's stomach.

The man in black robe led Yu Wan into the villa.

Yu Wan secretly observed his words and deeds, and found that he should not be the first to come back to the villa. Several disciples who seemed to have quite a status in the villa were very polite to the black-robed man.

A disciple led them to a quiet courtyard.

Yu Wan ordered a few side dishes, and while waiting for the dishes, she began to think about how to get out.

Flying Fish Villa is so big, and there are eight hundred disciples if not a thousand, what would Jiang Hai be here? How many people know him?

"Madam, your food is ready for dinner." A little maid's voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up and said, "Come in."

"Yes." The little maid entered with the food box.

Yu Wan looked at her and said, "You speak Nanzhao dialect?"

The Nanzhao dialect is similar to the Central Plains dialect, but the accent is slightly different, and this maid is obviously a Nanzhao accent.

The little maid said, "The slave maid's mother is from Nanzhao."

"Where is this place?"

"Flying Fish Villa." said the little maid.

Yu Wan wanted to ask "Which country do I mean this place belongs to?" After thinking about it, it was too suspicious, so she turned her eyes and looked at the dishes brought out by the little maid: "I only want three dishes, you How did you get so much?"

The little maid said: "Oh, today is the big day of the villa, these dishes are given to the guests! Not only the lady here, but also the others!"

"Do you have a lot of guests here?" Yu Wan asked.

The little maid nodded: "Yes, there is only one of our villas within a hundred miles. The merchants from the past will stay in our villa. The owner of the villa is a hospitable person, and people who are not roosters and thieves will warmly receive them."

"So it is." Still didn't say which country it was, how far did it go before the ghost clan?

Yu Wan's eyes flashed: "By the way, you just said that there is a happy event in the villa, what is it?"

"The young master is back!" said the little maid in high spirits.

Young master?

Yu Wan is not interested in the young owner of Feiyu Villa, she just wants to know where Jiang Hai is: "By the way, I accidentally bumped into your disciple, called Jiang Hai, you apologize to him for me."

"Jiang Hai?" The little maid scratched her head, "Does our villa have this disciple? Did you hear me wrong, Madam? I know Jiang Yang and Jiang Bin, but I have never heard of Jiang Hai!"

Either, this maid doesn't know Jiang Hai, or... Jiang Hai is a pseudonym.

Unfortunately, my painting skills are not very good, otherwise I would be able to paint a portrait of Jiang Hai.

While thinking about it, another maid's call came from outside.

The little maid said: "They called me! The master of the young village has played here! I'll go take a look!"

"Can I go with you?" I'll talk through the crowd first, maybe I'll find out some news.

"Okay." The little maid brought Yu Wan warmly.

"Where to go?" the black-robed man asked.

Yu Wan said lightly, "Look at the handsome man, what's wrong? No way?"

The black-robed man's face sank: "Don't follow the way of women!"

Yu Wan rolled her eyes.

"I will take good care of Madam." The little maid said with a smile.

Feiyu Villa was closely guarded, and the man in black robe was not worried about her escaping, so she was left to toss.

There are so many people who come to pay their respects to the young village owner, and both sides of the trail are blocked.

"Oh, we're late!" The little maid said angrily, standing on tiptoe, unable to squeeze in.

Yu Wan was taller than her, and when she stood on tiptoe, she saw the young man on the horse.

River and sea? Her pupils shrank!

Jiang Hai is still the same Jiang Hai, but he is no longer the slightly dejected look in his memory. He sits on a steed in high spirits, his facial features are resolute, and he is handsome.

"Jiang Hai! Here!" Yu Wan called him.

"Young master! Here!"

"It's really the young master!"

"Young master, I am Caiyu!"

"I am Caiyan!"

Yu Wan's voice instantly made the group of crazy female disciples cover up.

Yu Wan's little face turned dark: "Two senior sisters, isn't it good to be a little reserved?"



The female disciple who just shouted "I am Caiyu" turned around and snorted, "Is your voice smaller than ours?"

Yu Wan: "..."

The little maid took Yu Wan aside and reminded in a low voice, "Don't offend them, they are direct disciples and have a very high status in Feiyu Villa."

Yu Wan said blankly, "How tall is it? Is it taller than the young owner of your family?"

The owner of your house has sold himself to me, you know?

The little maid was amused by Yu Wan's reaction. When outsiders heard the direct disciples of Feiyu Villa, they all looked envious, but the lady seemed to want to roll her eyes. She smiled and said, "Okay, the young master has gone away. , let's go back."

"How can I meet your young master?" Yu Wan asked.

The little maid was still immersed in the pink bubbles brought by the young village owner, and did not realize how strange it was for a strange woman to ask such a thing, she answered seriously: "You can't see it, Senior Sister Caiyu and Senior Sister Caiyan can't even see him."

Yu Wan was puzzled: "Didn't you just say that they are direct disciples and have a high status? Why can't you even see the young village owner?"

"Well..." The little maid thought for a while, "The young master is very cold, he doesn't like to meet people, and he doesn't like to be disturbed."

Don't like to meet people? Don't like being disturbed? Yu Wan remembered Jiang Hai who was always fighting with Qingyan in Qixiyuan, and looked at the sky suspiciously.

Do we really know the same young owner?

After returning to the house, Yu Wan closed the door.

The dish was cold, Shura didn't steal it, and kept waiting for her obediently.

Yu Wan asked the little maid to warm up the dishes.

Shura hurriedly ate.

Yu Wan was still immersed in the huge shock that Jiang Hai was the young owner of Feiyu Villa.

She knew that Jianghai was not in the pool and had a lot of history, but she didn't expect it to have such a history. To be able to sit in such a huge villa in such a place, the wealth and strength hidden in secret is absolutely beyond people's imagination.

Yu Wan touched her chin: "This kind of eldest young master actually went to Da Zhou to be a servant."

The rich boy is so capricious!

After nightfall, everyone rested.

Yu Wan tossed and turned on the bed while Shura meditated on the floor.

Yu Wan whispered to him: "Asura~"

Shura opened his blood red eyes.

Yu Wan waved at him.

He came to the bed and looked at Yu Wan curiously.

Yu Wan asked, "Can you still use light energy?"

Shura nodded.

He wears the shackles that suppress his power. It can be used, but not too much.

Yu Wan whispered: "Let's go to Jiang Hai."

Shura tilted his head and looked at her with a confused look.

Yu Wan understood, pointed her index finger to the ground and said, "Jiang Hai is not in Nanzhao, he is in the villa, we are going to find him now."

Shura nodded.

"Wait." Yu Wan held him down, lifted the quilt and went to the ground, finding out the fabric to wrap Shura's shackles in circles to prevent it from making noise when it collided.

Yu Wan opened the door, stuck her little head out, looked left and right, made sure that no one had crossed the threshold, and beckoned to Shura.

Shura came to the door, and the cat lowered his body like a school, stuck his head out, looked left and right, and then stepped out of the house.

"where to?"

As soon as the two of them walked down the steps, the black-robed man appeared behind them.

Yu Wan's small body trembled, she became calm, and turned around expressionlessly: "If you can't sleep, go out for a walk."

The black-robed man's gaze swept over Shura's feet, and smiled sarcastically: "It's so late, you don't want to escape, right?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Can I escape? Shura's Qinggong can't be used anymore!"

The man in black robe said with satisfaction: "Just understand! His skill has been suppressed, and he will not go far with you."

"Tell me!" Yu Wan grabbed Shura's sleeve, "Shura, let's go!"

The man in black robe winked at the two black messengers beside him, and the two followed them knowingly.

Yu Wan glanced at the two of them out of the corner of the eye, and followed, she couldn't guess that she and Shura were looking for Jiang Hai!

Chapter 503 [V359] Happy pulse, have a baby

Yu Wan strolled around the villa for a while, but the villa was so big, it was bigger than the two Helian mansions combined, Yu Wan broke her legs and didn't meet Jiang Hai's figure.

You can't search for it so aimlessly, or you won't know when to find it.

But she couldn't blatantly ask where the owner of the young village lived. It seemed, probably, maybe no one would tell her such an outsider.

Yu Wan touched her chin and began to think about life.

Shura also touched his chin and began to think about Shura's life.

The two black messengers followed like a shadow, making Yu Wan annoyed.

I can't guess that her and Shura's purpose is one thing, and being an eyesore behind them is another.

Yu Wan stopped.

Shura also stopped.

The two black messengers also stopped.

Yu Wan turned her head and said helplessly, "Two strong men, aren't you tired of following us in the middle of the night?"

Shura: Exactly! Don't you feel tired?

The black messenger on the left said: "If Madam is not tired, we will not be tired."

Yu Wan blew her bangs and said, "But I'm tired looking at you guys."

Shura: Tired!

The black messenger on the right said: "Madam just walk in front, don't look at us."

"I'm hungry." Yu Wan said.

The corners of the two black messengers twitched, and they came again. Is this woman not feeling well for seventeen or eight times a day without being hungry?

The black messenger on the right continued: "The lady, please go back to the yard first, someone in the kitchen will cook."

Yu Wan said lazily, "I'm so hungry, I can't walk, you guys go get some food, I'll have the strength to go back to the yard when I'm full."

The corners of their mouths twitched again. In terms of her ability to tell lies, this woman ranked second, and almost no one dared to rank first, but they didn't have much to do with her. It's not good to neglect her too much.

Both sides have each other's bottom line. Before stepping on it, she is still a lady, and they are servants.

"What would Madam want to eat?" The two finally compromised, and the black messenger on the right decided to get Yu Wan something to eat.

Yu Wan naturally chose the more complicated process and said, "Just come with a pot of soup dumplings, a bowl of braised pork, and a pot of sheep and scorpions."

The black messenger on the right said: "There are so many, I'm afraid it's hard to get them."

It's a steamed bun and a pot. Do you have to set up a small stove for her on the spot? ! !

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "You can even carry a few hundred pounds of stones, but you can't carry a few small dishes. Who are you fooling?"

Shura glared at him fiercely, that's it! Who are you fooling!

The black messenger on the right side of        went helplessly.

As early as in the clan, he had heard a lot of rumors about his wife, saying that she was a big devil who changed his mind. He was a little skeptical at first. How hard to serve!

The companion left, and there was only one black messenger left.

Yu Wan casually paced a few steps, rolled her eyes, and asked him, "Where is the thatched hut?"

You, a woman, is it really okay to ask me where a big man's thatched hut is?

The black messenger pointed: "There."

Yu Wan looked around, it wasn't too far, but it was enough to get rid of one person.

"You wait for me here, I'll come when I go." Yu Wan said.

The black messenger followed with steps: "My subordinates are instructed to protect the lady, and you must guard the lady without leaving an inch."

Yu Wan smiled lightly and said, "This Feiyu Villa is not a land of tigers and wolves. Could it be that someone else ate me? In my opinion, you just want to spy on me."

The black messenger said without changing his face: "Let's say what Madam says."

"Okay, then you can follow."

Yu Wan said, and left without looking back.

"Humph!" Shura rolled his eyes at the black messenger, and walked away arrogantly!

The black messenger followed the two to the thatched hut.

This thatched hut is quite big. It looks like a yard. If you don't know where it is, it should be an elegant residence.

Yu Wan stopped in front of the yard, turned her head and said to the black messenger, "You won't have to follow up this time, will you? In the future, will I have to watch the whole process of my wife's bathing and dressing? Wang knows you are like this. Coveted his wife?"

The black messenger's face instantly flushed red.

What mess? How dare this woman say anything?

The black messenger didn't plan to follow up. After all, there was a sign that clearly stated that female disciples could enter. He is a big man, how could he rush in?

"I'm here waiting for Madam." The black messenger lowered his head and said without looking sideways.

Yu Wan said to Shura: "Xura, look at him, I'm worried that he won't help peeping at this lady's jade body!"

The black messenger is so angry that who wants to peep at you! ! !

Shura stepped forward and blocked the black messenger.

The black messenger didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned his head, held his sword tightly, and waited impatiently and helplessly.

Yu Wan entered the courtyard.



Of course, she didn't come here for Gong, but just waiting for the opportunity to inquire about the news. She had money on her body, and they all said that money can make a ghost run the mill, and maybe she will meet one or two people who see money.

It turns out she was lucky tonight.

When she passed by a wing room specially designed for female disciples to groom their appearance, she heard two familiar voices of conversation. It is worth mentioning that there are many descendants of Nanzhao people in the villa, so it can be heard here from time to time. People speak Nanzhao dialect.

Judging from his voice, he resembled a \*\*\*\* girl who was madly shouting at the young master just now.

Yu Wan took a look inside, and sure enough, it was Caiyan and Caiyu from before.

Caiyu untied her belt and fastened it again. It was tightly tied, making her waist seem unbearable, but she was almost out of breath: "Strangled me! But for the sake of the young master, I will endure it!"

For Jianghai again? !

Yu Wan widened her eyes.

Caiyan faced the bronze mirror, dipped her fingertips in mouth grease, and smeared it carefully: "Don't make a mistake, it will cost us a waste of time."

Caiyu snorted: "No way! I personally listened to what Master said! The young village owner accompanies the village owner to swim the lake and admire the moon, and the master is there too! After a while, we will go to see the master, and the master will definitely ask us to board the boat. That way, we will have a chance to meet the young master!"

In that way, I will also have a chance to see Jiang Hai.

Yu Wan touched her chin and decided to follow up.

Although she doesn't know martial arts, but there are many masters around her, and she gradually learns to hide her breath.

She quietly followed the two of them out of the yard.

Shura sensed her breath for the first time.

She winked at Shura.

Asura understood and blocked the black messenger's sight with his tall and straight body.

Yu Wan quietly followed the two and walked away from the path on the other side.

Along the way, the two of them were immersed in the joy of seeing the young village owner, and they didn't notice that there was a small tail behind them. When they approached the lake, Yu Wan suddenly couldn't help sneezing, and the two were instantly alert. .

"Who?!" The two drew their swords in unison.

"Ah!" Yu Wan sneezed again, exposing herself so thoroughly.

Who misses her so much without sleeping in the middle of the night? It makes her sneeze and sneeze non-stop, and it is impossible to follow someone quietly.

"Hello, two senior sisters." Since she couldn't hide it anymore, Yu Wan simply walked out generously and bowed to the two of them.

"It's you?" Caiyan recognized her. Wasn't this the guest whose voice was too loud, squeezing behind the owner of the village when he returned to the village?

Yu Wan smiled shyly: "Senior Sister Caiyan really has a good memory."

"Senior sister, who is she?" Caiyu asked.

"A borrowed guest! I just went to see the young owner!" Caiyan said disgustedly.

Although she disgusted her, she really saw Yu Wan's face, but she let her take a deep breath. Just now, she was only interested in attracting the attention of the young manor, but she forgot to pay attention to this guest. She looks so handsome. , the female disciples of the entire Feiyu Villa would be eclipsed in front of her.

It is also fortunate that the young village master never looked at these female disciples with the right eyes, otherwise, with her appearance, just one glance would make the young village master unforgettable.

Caiyan thought of it, and Caiyu thought of it too.

Caiyu pulled Caiyan aside and whispered, "Senior sister, she is so beautiful. If you call the master of the young village to see her, she will definitely fall in love with her, and you cannot let the master of the young village see her."

Caiyan agreed.

They are not female disciples of the villa, why should they rob the young villa master from them?

Caiyan threatened: "I don't care what purpose you have for following us in the middle of the night, in short, I advise you to go back quickly, otherwise, don't blame me and Junior Sister Caiyu for being rude!"

Yu Wan said: "Are all the female disciples of your Feiyu Villa so fierce? If you don't ask me what I do, you will be rude to me. Which of the rules of your villa says that I am not allowed in the villa? Go for a walk?"

"You..." Caiyu was annoyed, "You are clearly following us!"

Yu Wan said brazenly, "I just happened to be on the same road with you."

Caiyu frowned: "You are talking nonsense! We went to the lake to wait for the young master!"

Yu Wan spread her hands: "It's such a coincidence, so am I!"

Caiyu Hengjian stood in front of Yu Wan: "What are you! You are also qualified to wait for our young master?!"

Yu Wan touched her chin: "I still have his contract of betrayal, and I'm not qualified to wait for him, so you don't have any more!"

Caiyu sullenly said: "You crazy woman! Talk nonsense again, and I will tear your mouth apart!"

"In the middle of the night, what's the noise?"

A majestic voice suddenly sounded behind itself.

The two female disciples who were still domineering a second ago changed their faces almost instantly, respectfully turned around and bowed, and said in unison, "Uncle Master!"

The middle-aged woman who was called Shishu came over and gave the three of them a majestic look. When her eyes touched Yu Wan, she paused slightly, and then landed on Caiyan and Caiyu's faces: "As a villa disciple, Don't you know that noise is forbidden in the villa?"

"The disciple is wrong." Caiyan said.

Caiyu said aggrieved: "She followed us first. She is sneaky, who knows what she is going to do? She also made a statement to offend the young master, and my senior sister and I had to say something to teach her a lesson!"

The middle-aged woman reprimanded: "The visitor is a guest, is this how you treat guests?"

Caiyu didn't dare to say a word.

The middle-aged woman said again: "The boat is coming, your master is on the boat, come with me on the boat!"

The two were overjoyed!

It would be better if the uncle took them on the boat!

The two of them happily approached the middle-aged body.

The middle-aged woman said, "This lady is more revealing, please go back and rest early."

"That..." Yu Wan thought about it and stopped her, "Can I get on the boat with you?"

The middle-aged woman looked at her suspiciously.

Yu Wan said: "I am a friend of your young village owner, and I want to see him."

Caiyu hurriedly snorted: "Uncle, don't believe her! She just said that she has a contract of sale from the young village owner! Now she says that she is a friend of the young village owner! I see that she is full of nonsense, and not a word is true. real!"

Yu Wan was tired, what she said was true, absolutely true!

The middle-aged woman didn't seem to believe Yu Wan's words. Flying Fish Villa was the number one villa in the world. There were as many people as crucian carp crossing the river who wanted to curry favor with their young villa owners. Arrived.

It's just a pity for such a face, such an alluring and unparalleled beauty, I don't know, what kind of imperial concubine should she be, but she is a liar.

However, the owner of the village is hospitable and has made friends all over the world. It is inconvenient for her to lose the dignity of the owner's family, so she politely said to Yu Wan: "Madam, please come back, whoever the master of the young village sees, will let us know."

The implication is that Yu Wan is not brought on board.

Yu Wan was disappointed and said, "Then please tell him that Awan is here."

The middle-aged woman did not say what she should or should not do, she glanced at Yu Wan, and left with her two nephews.

Caiyu asked in a low voice, "Uncle, do you really want to speak for that woman?"

The middle-aged woman was a little hesitant. She didn't know whether to bring it or not.

She planned to ask the young manor if she knew a woman named Awan. If the young man knew, she would not be too late to talk; if she didn't, then she thought she had never seen that little liar.

Yu Wan saw a huge painting boat approaching from a distance, but because of the heavy defense, she couldn't even get close.

She never knew that it was so difficult to see Jiang Hai.

I just hope that the uncle will be kind enough to bring the words to her.

If Jianghai heard that she was coming, he would definitely search the villa and find her.

The middle-aged woman took Caiyu and Caiyan on the boat.

She entered an elegant and chic wing room, and bowed to the person in the seat: "Liaochen has seen the owner of the village, the owner of the young village, and the second senior brother, these two are..."

She looked at the two unfamiliar faces in surprise, one belonged to an old man about the same age as the villa owner, and the other was a beautiful daughter.

The daughter wears a translucent veil of beauty, combs the clouds and sweeps the moon, and has a great demeanor.

With just one glance, the middle-aged woman understood that the tour of the lake tonight was a pretense, but in fact it was for the young owner to meet this young lady.

The owner of the village introduced: "This is the chief Wei of the Qiushan clan, and this is his daughter, Miss Wei."

The Qiushan tribe is a small tribe next to the ghost tribe, rich in salt mines and rich in people's livelihood.

Looking at the red face of the owner of the village, it is clear that he is determined to win this marriage.

No accident, this Miss Wei will become their young lady. In front of the young lady, she asked the owner of the young village if she knew a woman named Awan. Isn't this an obvious attempt to destroy a marriage?

Chen Chen secretly sighed, sorry, madam, I can't take your words.

Yu Wan did not wait for Jianghai in the end.

The black messenger who went to the yard to pass the meal came over with the food box:  
"Madam, you want braised pork, sheep scorpions, and soup dumplings."

Yu Wan took two bites and went back to the yard dazed.

She planned to pretend to be sick and stay in Zhuangzi for a few more days, otherwise she would miss the only chance to escape if she missed Jianghai.

However, the man in black robe did not buy her account, forcibly took her belongings, bound Shura with the Shura whip, and stuffed the two into the carriage.

Yu Wan was so angry that she wanted to smash his dog's head!

The black-robed man rode his horse beside her carriage, and said with a half-smile, "Madam can call, it doesn't matter how loud, anyway, I have already told the people in the villa that Madam is insane."

Yu Wan's silver teeth snapped, cutting off her last escape route! What a ruthless man!

She was unfamiliar here, and no one would believe her if she shouted, and no one would report the condition of a lunatic to their young owner.

Could it really be that he was escorted back to the ghost clan by him?

"Hey, you guys slow down! Watch out for your son's stuff!"

"It's okay, it's all made of wood, it won't break."



This gentle and familiar voice...

Yu Wan slammed open the curtain!

"Break the wind!!!"

The young man on the horse tightened the reins, turned around in astonishment, and fixed his eyes on the carriage that had just passed him: "Sister Wan?"

The man in black robe realized that something was wrong, and hurriedly went to point Yu Wan's dumb acupuncture point, but one step too late, Yu Wan shouted, "I was arrested!"

Wan Feng's eyes sharpened: "Stop them!"

The open gate of the villa was suddenly closed by the disciples, and a large group of disciples swarmed up, instantly surrounding the carriage!

The black-robed man frowned.

The wind and the horse galloped over!

The man in black robe blocked him: "It's our lady sitting inside, please don't offend this gentleman."

Wan's aura was in full swing, the young man in fresh clothes was angry, his eyes were cold: "What is your wife? I don't even know you! How come my sister Wan has become your wife! Get out of the way!"

Accompanied by his fierce shouts, the disciples of the villa drew out their swords one after another.

Wan Feng got off his horse, bypassed the man in black robe, and helped Yu Wan down.

"And Shura." Yu Wan looked at another carriage.

Wan Feng made a gesture to the disciples, and the disciples rushed into the carriage and rescued Shura who was bound by Shura's whip.

The murderous aura of the four black messengers is about to explode.

The man in black robe made a calm gesture to his subordinates, looked in the direction of the villa, and said, "The owner of the villa came just in time. I don't know which son of the noble villa is kidnapping our ghost clan's wife."

The villa owner, who was nearly sixty years old but still in good spirits, strode over, and bowed to the man in black robe: "Zhuge Protector, this is my grandson Wanfeng, he has been living in Nanzhao all these years, and this is the first time he has returned to the villa. , I don't know Zhuge Protector, if there is any offense, please forgive Zhuge Protector."

After he finished speaking, he looked at Wan Feng, who was beside him, "Feng'er, why don't you return Madam to Protector Zhuge?"

Wan Feng said solemnly: "Grandpa! She is not their wife!"

The owner of the village sank: "Don't be ridiculous!"

Wanfeng said anxiously: "She's really not! She already has a husband! How can she be the wife of the ghost clan?"

Of course, the man in black robe knew that Dadi Ji was out and had another kiss, so he wasn't surprised when Wan Feng said that, but this young man seemed to be old acquaintances with his wife, and he really killed Cheng Yaojin halfway through. what.

The black-robed man looked at the village owner, hoping that the old guy wasn't confused enough to be the enemy of the ghost clan.

No matter what the truth is, the village owner will not choose to offend the ghost clan.

He said to Wanfeng, "This is someone's family business, it's not your turn to intervene! Hurry up and let the lady go!"

"I won't let go!" Wan Feng blocked Yu Wan from behind, "If you want to catch her, step over my body!"

The owner of the village became angry: "Who is he who you are, and you protect her like this?!"

"She's my wife! I'm her husband!" In a hurry, Wan Feng picked himself up.

Yu Wan choked.

Xiao, Xiaofengfeng, this is not a joke...

"You..." The villa owner made the \*\*\*\* half-dead with anger, "Why didn't I hear your uncle say that you are married?"

Banfeng straightened up to follow: "That's why he didn't say it!"

The black-robed man sneered: "Young Master Wanfeng, stop fighting fearlessly, your grandfather will not offend the ghost clan for a woman, I advise you to tie the person up obediently, otherwise your grandfather will really move in a while. Ge, I can't guarantee that you can still be intact like this?"

This is threatening the village owner to forcefully take Wanfeng away.

The owner of the village is a little angry, his grandson, how to teach him when he closes the door is his business. It's not up to others to point fingers, but Protector Zhuge is right. He can't offend the ghost clan, at least not for a woman. to offend the ghosts.

Even if this woman is really the grandson's sweetheart, it can only make the grandson reluctantly give up her love.

The owner of the village winked from the disciples: "You guys, bring the little boy back to the courtyard."

Several people stepped forward to pull the wind.

Yu Wan said anxiously, "Hold on! I'm pregnant! You hand me over, you will regret it!"

Wanfeng cooperated smartly: "Yes, yes! She is pregnant! She is pregnant with your great-grandson! You can't hand over your great-grandson!"

The acting skills of these two people are so clumsy that it's hard to see.

Yu Wan continued to play her acting skills that could compete with cooking skills: "I... I'm sick, let me tell you!"

Have you covered your stomach and said that you have fetal gas? Are you sure it's not flatulence?

The men in black robes all laughed.

The owner of the villa naturally saw that the two were playing on the spot, so he exposed the fact that she was falsely pregnant, so as to stop the kid's mouth and let him go back to the house with him honestly!

"Please come, doctor!"

"Yes!"

Yu Wan's brows twitched, isn't it, so fast? Anyway, give her half an hour and let her go back to the yard with a pair of fake pregnancy medicine! ! !

It's over, it's over, it's over.

Yu Wan felt that the sky was about to fall.

The doctor came quickly.

Yu Wan resignedly stretched out her wrist.

Doctor took Yu Wan's pulse, bowed his hands to the village owner, and said, "Congratulations to the village owner, the little madam is happy!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Owner: "..."

Wanfeng: "..."

Chapter 504 [V360] Take the shot, not one left

Everyone was stunned, did they hear it wrong or did they hear it wrong?

How could this woman really be pregnant?

Even Yu Wan herself was confused.

She, are you happy?

She Yu Awan is happy?

How can it be! ! !

She has a stomachache, so she is coming to Sunflower Water! ! !

Yu Wan looked up at the sky.

Uh.....

Wait, it seems that abdominal pain in early pregnancy is normal?

Still unbelievable!

Yu Wan put her hand to her mouth and asked the doctor in a low voice, "Doctor, why don't you give me another consultation? Did you make a mistake?"

Banfeng came over and lowered his voice: "Yeah, don't make a mistake, right?"

The two of them thought they were not loud, but they ignored the fact that they were surrounded by experts. Their voices were no different from normal conversations in everyone's ears, right?

It was just the two of you who said that you were pregnant, but now I suspect that the two of you were the one who made the wrong diagnosis, so why not play like that?

The doctor looked at the two of them coldly: "If you don't believe in the old man's medical skills, then please ask another one!"

After saying that, no matter how the two of them looked, they left angrily!

The owner of the villa invited several disciples from Feiyu Villa who were proficient in medicine, and the pulses detected by the diagnosis were all exactly the same as those of the doctor: I'm happy, it's more than a month!

Yu Wan looked down at her stomach.

Why did she open her mouth to say, and she brought a child to her?

Yu Wan, who already has three little black eggs, is extremely satisfied with it, and doesn't expect a fourth one: "..."

This, this is not true...

Wanfeng was completely stunned: "I, I, I, I... I'm going to be a father..."

Shura: You you you you you... You are too involved in the drama!

The owner of the village thought that Wanfeng was just a show, but the woman was actually pregnant. As the saying goes, the authorities are fascinated by the bystanders, and the issue of their own descendants is involved, and the owner of the village is not as confident as before.

What if this child... is really the flesh and blood of Wanfeng?

As soon as the owner of the village gave birth, he had three sons and a daughter. The eldest daughter was dissatisfied with the marriage he had arranged for her, and voluntarily resigned as the eldest lady of Feiyu Villa to marry Nanzhao. After that, he had no contact with Feiyu Villa. He also learned that the eldest daughter had already passed away, leaving him behind. The only flesh and blood in the next world - Wanfeng.

His eldest son and second son are concubines, they can't bear to be used, they have already been sent out, only the youngest son is left behind, and the marriage of the youngest son has been delayed again. If this woman is pregnant with Wanfeng's flesh and blood, That was his first little great-grandson.

He doesn't care, the big deal is to let Wanfeng change his surname back, this child is the young master of their Feiyu Villa!

The man in black robe saw his sway, and scolded secretly that he forgot to read the almanac when he went out today. He was about to leave, but such an accident happened. This woman's luck was so good that it was enviable. The grandson of the owner!

The man in black robe said slowly: "Master Ji, the child is ignorant, don't let people be deceived. She is the wife that our Wang Mingmei is marrying. How could she be pregnant with Lingsun's flesh and blood?"

Wan Feng said: "Yes, how could your wife be pregnant with this son's flesh and blood? I can only say that she is not your wife at all! You are lying!"

The man in black robe sneered: "Young Master Wanfeng, there is a Feiyu Villa in a mere area, and our ghost clan has not paid attention to it yet. Don't take the lives of more than a thousand disciples of your Ji clan for a woman. !"

The village owner's pupils shrank.

Zhuge Protector is right. Although the Flying Fish Villa is big, it is not worth mentioning in the eyes of the ghost clan. To destroy the ghost clan, they only need to dispatch one Shura. They have absolutely no strength to compete with the ghost clan.

It's just that he was a little reluctant to let him hand over his great-grandson.

The man in black robe continued: "I can guarantee you with my life that what she has in her belly is not Ling Sun's flesh and blood. Ling Sun is just trying to protect her and deceive everyone."

"Feng'er, is that so?" The master looked at Wanfeng seriously.



Wan Feng's eyes flickered: "Grandpa, don't listen to him! He made a mistake! Sister Wan... Awan is my wife! The flesh in her stomach is not mine, could it be some wild man?!"

Ah!

In the swaying carriage, a certain young master sneezed fiercely!

The black-robed man smiled and said, "It's getting late, I should bring my wife back to the Hui family soon."

Master Ji paused: "If she really is your wife, why would... be pregnant with another man's flesh and blood?"

The black-robed man twitched the corners of his lips and said, "This is a matter of our clan, so I don't need to worry about the master of Ji."

I heard that the king of the ghost clan was mysterious and eccentric, and the ghost knew why he let his wife have a man outside, not only did he not kill him immediately, but also let her be taken into the Hui clan?

Of course, Master Ji also understands one thing, that is, some people let you live is not a gift, but let you live rather than die.

Thinking of the king of the ghost clan, Master Ji shivered for no reason.

This woman can't be kept.

Even if she is really pregnant with Wanfeng's flesh and blood, she can only blame them for their poor luck.

Zhuang Zhuang remembered his daughter who died in a foreign country, and closed his eyes sadly: "Take the young master away."

Two disciples rushed up, one on each side grabbing Wanfeng's arm.

Banfeng pulled out the sword of one of the disciples and stood in front of Yu Wan: "Don't come here! Swords have no eyes! I won't show mercy!"

Wanfeng's three-legged cat has no kung fu, so it's not difficult to capture him, the difficulty is that he actually reacted to this, and immediately put the sword across his neck: "You have to take her away and step over my corpse. !"

Master Ji shouted: "Nonsense!"

The black-robed man squinted his eyes, and if he delayed any longer, it was getting dark. Since the villa owner Ji couldn't take care of this kid, he would do it himself!

The man in black robe flew up from the back of the horse, stretched out his sharp claws, grabbed Wanfeng's sword with one hand, and pinched Yu Wan's shoulder with the other.

It was too late and then too fast, and a sword with a gleaming cold light flew from the sky, and penetrated the heart of the black-robed man from the back!

The man in black robe did not expect that someone would dare to attack him in a place like Feiyu Villa. When he felt the sword energy, it was too late. His heart was pierced. He immediately fell from the air, fell heavily to the ground, and spat out A large pool of blood, suffocated to death!

Everyone looked at the sword stuck on his back, and they all changed color!

is a flying fish sword!

Young master? !

Jiang Hai performed Qinggong and landed next to the man in black robe, pulled out the flying fish sword expressionlessly, and said, "The young master who dares to attack the flying fish villa, this is the end!"

Everyone was stunned, did the master of the young village think that Protector Zhuge was going to attack Young Master Wanfeng by surprise?

The four black messengers saw that the protector was actually killed by the young master of Feiyu Villa, exchanged glances with each other, and clenched the reins before rushing to the Hui tribe.

Ji Zhuangzhu made a decisive decision: "Kill them!"

They can't go back and report the news, otherwise, even if it's just a manslaughter, the ghost clan must let his son go to protect Zhuge!

The disciples of Flying Fish Villa swarmed up and surrounded the four black messengers.

The black messengers are highly skilled in martial arts. It is not so easy to kill them. In an instant, several disciples of Flying Fish Villa were injured by them.

Yu Wan looked at Jiang Haidao: "Does your sword work well?"

Jiang Hai understood, looked at Shura's shackles, chopped off with a few swords, and destroyed the shackles.

"And that whip!" Yu Wan pointed at one of the black messengers.

Jiang Hai performed light work and snatched the whip from his waist.

Without the natural enemies, Shura no longer had any scruples, his breath soared, and at the snap of his fingers, the four black messengers vanished into ashes!

"This is..." Master Ji was stunned.

Yu Wan said: "Asura."

Ji Zhuangzhu's legs became weak for a while!

This woman actually has a Shura in her hand? Is she, she, she really the lady of the ghost clan?

His grandson is the king of the ghost clan? sleeping with his wife? ? ?

The owner of the villa is not well.

"Brother Ji."

A young woman hurried over with a skirt and a look. She was just talking with the young village owner in the pavilion. Suddenly the young village owner left her and left. She was worried that there was an emergency in the villa, so she came over to take a look. , and saw the Shao Zhuang master kill someone.

She didn't know the man on the ground. She glanced at his death and quickly looked away. Compared with the man who died in the hands of Big Brother Ji, he cared more about the woman that Big Brother Ji saved.

She looked at Yu Wan and said, "She is..."

An enthusiastic disciple said: "If you go back to Miss Wei, she is the wife of our young master Wanfeng!"

Miss Wei was surprised: "Wanfeng already has a wife."

More than that? There is also a cub, Wan Feng wants to cry but has no tears.

Bangfeng: I feel a chill on my back every night! Looks like someone is going to cut me off...

Brother Nine: Hehe

#### Chapter 505 [V361] Confess, grandma and brother nine

Yu Wan lived in Feiyu Villa, and still claimed that she was Wanfeng's wife. After all, Feiyu Villa was located in a fortress and had contacts with guests from all over the world. If the news of the ghost clan's wife here spreads, I am afraid that the whole villa will be found. Come to kill.

Although the owner of Ji Zhuang did not want to offend the ghost clan, but the mistake had already been made, and regret would be of no avail. He began to think about ways to deal with it.

From this point of view, Yu Wan admires this village owner.

Yu Wan's identity was not concealed from him in the end. When she heard that Yu Wan was the owner of Nanzhao County, her husband was from the Dazhou royal family, and her mother was the fleeing lady of the ghost tribe, Ji Zhuang's legs softened several times.

He glared at Wanfeng fiercely.

Stinky boy! What kind of trouble have you brought me! !

Wan Feng touched his nose angrily: "But if it wasn't for Sister Wan, I would have fallen to my death at the fifth prince's wedding banquet..."

That was the old story of his mission to Da Zhou with the national teacher. The Fifth Prince's Mansion has a kind of sweet-scented osmanthus brew. It tastes sweet, not like spirits, but like fruit pulp. , I didn't

know that on the way to find the national teacher, the stamina came up, and the whole person fell to the ground.

He was injured and lost a lot of blood. It was Yu Wan who stopped the bleeding and sutured the wound for him. Because of the timely rescue, he was able to survive.

Over the years, although the national teacher has done shameful things, he has not taught Wanfeng to be an ungrateful child.

On the painting boat, the owner of Villa Ji said resignedly: "Since Madam is the benefactor of Wanfeng, she is also the benefactor of our Feiyu Villa."

Yu Wan smiled and shook her head: "Ji Zhuangzhu is serious, I'm a doctor, and it is my duty to save lives and heal the wounded, not to mention Wanfeng has helped me a lot, even if I really owe me a favor, it would have been paid off long ago. This time, I owe Wanfeng and..."

Yu Wan wanted to talk about Jiang Hai, but after a pause, she changed her mind, "Young master's."

Jiang Haidao on the side of : "Just call me Jiang Hai."

He didn't like her having a relationship with him.

"Speaking of which, I haven't asked you why you went to Dazhou under a pseudonym?" She also became a servant of Ren Yazhi, Yu Wan was not sure whether the owner of the villa knew about this matter or not, so she didn't point it out in person.

"I know I know!" Wan Feng hurriedly said, "He's looking for my mother!"

This matter has to start with the marriage between the eldest lady of Feiyu Villa and the Wei family. The Feiyu Villa is located in the desert, and there are few people in the area. Several generations of owners have worked hard to make the villa bigger, but the villa needs to operate for a long time. Going down, in addition to its own extraordinary strength, financial resources should not be ignored. The Wei people

are rich in salt mines and have rich family assets, but they are relatively weak and do not have their own masters and troops.

Feiyu Villa took a fancy to the wealth of the Wei clan, while the Wei clan took a fancy to the strength of Feiyu Villa.

Unexpectedly, the eldest miss has a secret relationship with her senior brother. That senior brother is none other than the elder brother of the national teacher.

Flying Fish Villa accepts disciples regardless of their origin, which is why Yu Wan can hear many Nanzhao accents here.

The owner of Villa Ji was also young and vigorous back then. He told his daughter-in-law that it was okay to marry a senior brother, but don't want to continue to be the eldest lady of Feiyu Villa. The eldest lady made up her mind and resolutely gave up her status as Feiyu Villa and went south with her senior brother. edict.

That apprentice brother treated the eldest young lady with deep love and righteousness. Originally, even if they left Feiyu Villa, the young couple could live in peace with their abilities. Unfortunately, the eldest young lady suffered a difficult childbirth and passed away not long after she gave birth to Wanfeng. Wan Feng's father lost his beloved wife, and he passed away in despair.

Master Ji could bear not to contact his daughter for the first few years, but after that, he became more and more anxious, secretly scolding that this girl really had a lover and forgot her father. I don't even know how to come back to see him!

Lord Ji sent someone to look for it, but they couldn't find it.

When the eldest miss left Feiyu Villa, Jiang Hai was less than five years old, but because he had no mother since he was a child, he was raised by his sister. The departure of his sister caused a lot of blow to him. The first thing he did after the crown was to find him. back to my sister.

He left Flying Fish Villa.

First, I inquired about it in Nanzhao, and found out two news that matched my brother-in-law, one was the National Master Hall, and the other was the Dazhou Young Master's Mansion.

He didn't find a way to sneak into the National Teacher's Hall, but he ran into a caravan that was going, so he followed the caravan to Dazhou.

He originally thought that the Young Master's Mansion could be entered if he wanted to, but later found that he was very wrong. The Young Master's Mansion, which seemed to have few defenses, was like an iron wall.

He thought of a way to sell himself as a slave, but of course he didn't expect it to be so smooth.

It was also a coincidence that Yu Wan was in urgent need of a servant after her wedding, so she chose him.

The young man with him was named Jiang Xiaowu. He was inconvenient to reveal his real name, so he gave him the name Jiang Hai.

After entering the young master's mansion, Jiang Haicai discovered that his sister and brother-in-law had nothing to do with this place, so his goal was only the National Teacher's Hall.

Yu Wan was not surprised that Jiang Hai had a purpose. After all, his martial arts skills were so strong that it definitely didn't look like he could be sold to a son, but Yu Wan was a little surprised by his identity.

Being so humiliated and burdened, Yu Wan still thinks he is the son of a big clan who has suffered annihilation. He has a \*\*\*\* feud, and he is working hard, just to be able to kill the enemy with blood one day.

Yu Wan touched her chin: "I really think too much..."



Of course, even if Yu Wan misunderstood that Jiang Hai was a person with a deep hatred of blood, she never felt any extreme emotions and malice in Jiang Hai, which may be one of the reasons why Yu Wan was willing to keep him by her side.

Yu Wan said with emotion: "I'll just say why your martial arts are so good, and you are the young owner of Feiyu Villa, so I really wronged you in the past."

With a monthly payment of eight taels a month, he works as an escort, a coachman, and a handyman.

The dignified young master is really miserably oppressed.

"Jiang..." Yu Wan cleared her throat, now it's time to call Ji Xingchuan, it's hard to change her words after shouting for too long.

Ji Xingchuan said: "I said, you can call me Jiang Hai."

"Not yet." Yu Wan smiled, "If you don't mind, I'll call you Ji Xingchuan."

"Alright." Ji Xingchuan nodded.

Yu Wan's eyes moved.

Ai, suddenly don't know what to say, the atmosphere is a bit embarrassing and swollen?

"Cough." Master Ji coughed, breaking the strange silence, "Madam just said that the Prince of Yan had also come to Nanzhao, so if Madam was kidnapped, he should be chasing after him."

Mentioned this, Yu Wan's small body sat upright: "Yeah, I'm also very puzzled. I've delayed this journey for a lot of time. It is reasonable that Yan Jiuchao should have caught up."

Master Ji said: "Actually, this is not the road to the ghosts."

Yu Wan was stunned: "What? Aren't those guys going to take me back to the ghost clan?"

"Feng'er, give me the map." Ji Zhuang said to Wanfeng.

Banfeng snorted, walked obediently to the wall, and took down the map hanging on the wall: "Here, grandpa."

Master Ji likes this child, he is smart and clever, and he is unbelievably good.

Even if she doesn't like the national teacher so much, Yu Wan has to admit that he protects Wanfeng very well, otherwise he wouldn't be able to cultivate such a simple and beautiful temperament.

The owner of Villa Ji spread out the map and pointed with his fingertips: "This is Nanzhao, this is Feiyu Villa, and this is the ghost clan."

Yu Wan understood, the ghost clan was in the southwest of Nanzhao, and Feiyu Villa was due west, which meant that they had gone the wrong way from a long time ago, and they should have gone southwest, but all the way to the west.

The owner of the villa said again: "Of course, the villa can also go to the ghost clan, but relatively speaking, it's a detour."

Yu Wan asked solemnly, "Why did he take a detour? Did he have any purpose?"

In an instant, countless guesses flashed through Yu Wan's mind!

The man in black robes can be said to be fighting hard to get on the road, he will never delay deliberately, he is not in a hurry to return to the ghost clan, is it because... the ghost king is not in the

clan? He was in a place that no one could have imagined, so even if Yan Jiuchao went to the ghost clan, he would definitely miss out.

is really cunning!

"I miss him..." Master Ji paused, and said in a daze, "Maybe he doesn't know the way well."

Yu Wan's mouth twitched: "..."

The owner of the Ji Zhuang said with shame: "The sense of direction of the ghost clansmen is not very good, and it is common to go the wrong way..."

Yu Wan's heart trembled: "You, what do you mean... Yan Jiuchao didn't come here, because Mama and the others led the wrong way?"

Yu Wan was right, the great ghost priest, the white messenger, and the first villain, Awei, are gorgeously lost in the desert!

Chapter 506 [V362] The little black egg is here, the ghost master

Looking at the endless desert, there were several gray carriages parked, and a few gray people stood outside the carriages.

are the great ghost priest, the white messenger and the first villain, Awei.

The scorching sun was in the sky, and the inside of the carriage was as hot as a steamer.

Yan Jiuchao couldn't stand the sweltering heat in the car, so Ying Liu helped him get off the carriage.

Ying Thirteen opened an umbrella thoughtfully, then looked at the grandmother and the others and said, "Didn't you say that the ghost clan is beautiful and talented? How did we come to the desert?"

I don't know about Ying Thirteen, who is outstanding or not. After all, all he can see is the dead bones all the way, which is very different from the ghosts depicted by Grandma and others.

Yingliu pouted and muttered: "I said, you are not going the wrong way, are you?"

Yuegou said solemnly: "You can't go wrong! Grandma is the wisest person in the ghost clan, and he is very good at finding a way! In these years, the clan has sent a lot of experts to find the lady, only we have found it, that is, Ah Ma. Mamma's way!"

Ying Liu snorted, looked at him and said, "How long have you been looking for?"

"Not long." Moon Hook said proudly, "Three years!"

Shadow Six: "..."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Yingliu twitched the corners of his mouth and said, "When was the first white messenger sent from your clan?"

"Hmm." Moon hook thought seriously, "I was a kid."

You are already twenty! ! !

A few people were speechless. I heard that there are fewer and fewer ghosts. Is this the truth? Are the masters who came to arrest Jiang's all lost and unable to return?

You ghosts are really endangered by your strength...

The three master and servant couldn't bear to look directly.

Even Yan Jiuchao covered his eyes with his hands.

Ying Thirteen took a deep breath and asked A Wei, "Can your Gu insect still be used?"

Awei shook his head: "No way, it has rained a few times, and the breath has disappeared, so I can't track it."

It seems to be the case when you think about it. After the rainstorm, the places they passed by became more and more strange, and dared to run away.

Ying Thirteen said again: "Which direction of Nanzhao is your ghost clan in?"

In order to avoid confusion, Ying Shisan drew a circle on the ground as a reference.

"This direction!" Moon hook pointed with a hand.

"No, it should be this way." Qingyan pointed to a different direction.

"I don't think you're right, it's this way." Awei pointed in a third direction.

Grandma moved her fingers.

Ying Thirteen said expressionlessly: "Are you trying to point in the last direction?"

Grandma nodded honestly.

Shadow Thirteen finally couldn't help but frown: "That direction is Dazhou!"

Four people: "..."

The four were silent collectively.

As far as this road is crazy, it took Wei Dao three full years to find the Lotus Village. I am afraid that these three years have also been mixed with a lot of luck, otherwise, I might still be lost in some corner.

Ying Thirteen doesn't understand, obviously doesn't recognize the way, how can he still be calm and steady... !

"Don't you have a map?" Ying Shisan asked.

"It used to be there too," said the old man.

"What happened later?" Ying Shisan asked in a deep voice.

"I forgot where I put it." The old man whispered.

Shadow Thirteen: "...!!"

Shadow Thirteen was so angry that he lost his temper.

Old Cui was so hot that he stuck his head out and stuck his tongue out on the window: "How the \*\*\*\* are you going? If you don't leave, you will die of heat!"

Ying Shisan had a headache, held his forehead, turned to look at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Young Master, it's getting late, let's settle down for one night, and then think of a solution tomorrow morning."

Yan Jiuchao hummed.

Shadow Thirteen said to Shadow Six again: "Go and get some ice cubes for the young master."

These ice cubes are naturally not real ice cubes, but jade soaked in the juice of mint leaves. They have a cool touch, a refreshing smell and an excellent cooling effect.

Yingliu got in the car to get it.

After a while, his puzzled voice came from the carriage: "Huh? Why is there so much less? I clearly remember that there was a small half bucket!"

Awei took a sip of tea without changing his face.

A few people set up the tent and started to prepare food. Ying Thirteen and Ying Six found a clean water source nearby and brought back two buckets of water, one for cooking and one for drinking.

Dinner is quite rich, white rice, bacon, mutton with sauce, roasted rabbit and some boiled wild vegetables picked on the road.

There is no table, and several people can only eat in the open air or go back to their tents.

When Awei came to add food for the third time, Qingyan, who was squatting by the campfire and eating rabbit meat, gave him a strange look: "Awei, I noticed that you have eaten a lot recently."

Yuegou agreed: "And you didn't like meat before."

Awei is not a vegetarian, but he is really not interested in meat. He loves fish.

Yue hook opened his fingers and counted: "You ate three rabbit legs today!"

I have changed my habit, don't say, what kind of belly is this? Can it fit like that?

Awei said confidently: "I didn't eat you again!"

After saying that, he tore off the fourth rabbit leg, filled a large bowl of white rice, scooped a few tablespoons of mutton with sauce, grabbed a large piece of bacon, and returned to his tent with a whimper.

Yue Hook pulled Qingyan and asked in a low voice, "Did he get a Gu? Eat so much!"

Qingyan nibbled at the rabbit meat and said, "He is a gu raising himself, so can he still get gu?"

However, this kid has been eating a lot recently.

Awei swaggered back to the tent with his rice bowl. Before entering, he stopped abruptly and looked around to make sure that no one was staring at him before he opened the curtain and entered the tent.

On the small stool of the tent, sat three little black eggs waiting to be fed.

The little black egg sat on a cushion stuffed with "ice cubes" under his butt, eating his mouth full of oil, his calves and legs swayed, his eyes wide open, and he stared at the teacher who brought the meal without blinking. paste.

Xiaobao: Suck~

Er Treasure: Suck~



Dabao: Suck, suck~

Awei divided the food into three small bowls, the three of them picked up the bowls and ate them in big mouthfuls.

The three of them are not fond of meat. Don't think too much of bacon, sauce meat, and barbecue!

But they are good babies who are not picky eaters, Mimi and wild vegetables will also be eaten!

The three of them ate very deliciously, and the third round of meals brought by A Wei quickly came to an end. The three of them licked the last millet at the corner of their mouths and continued to look at their teacher paste cutely.

Awei sighed helplessly, his head drooping: "...Understood, I'll go get it for you."

Awei is holding a big bowl again...Going to make four rounds of meals.

Qingyan and Yuegou couldn't help being stunned when they looked at Awei, who came back to eat after a while.

Qingyan said: "Are you a rice bucket?"

Awei and Awei haven't eaten yet.

Awei had hidden a few little black eggs by himself. Seeing that he "eats" a lot, in fact, he didn't beat enough for his apprentices to fill their stomachs. He also took his share, and he lost weight.

Awei glanced at Qingyan and said blankly, "We young people are hungry fast."

years, young people...

"..." Qingyan looked at the nineteen-year-old A Wei, and then looked at the twenty-seven-year-old self, and suddenly felt that his heart was hurt 10,000 times.

A Wei filled a large bowl of rice and a large plate of vegetables, and brought it back to his tent. This time, the three little black eggs were finally full. Feeling his chubby belly, he burped three times. , rolled around on the carpet and fell asleep.

Night falls.

The temperature in the desert also dropped suddenly.

Everyone went back to the tent.

The silent desert, only the crackling of the remaining bonfires remains.

Behind a big rock in the distance, two tall and strong men withdrew their peeping gazes, lowered their bodies, and leaned against the big rock.

A big man whispered: "I have counted, there are nine people in total, two old men, one sickly, and the others have skills... One of them is a half-dead warrior."

Hearing the half-dead warriors, his companion laughed heartily: "What a powerful caravan, to actually use the half-dead warriors, it seems like nothing more than that."

Those who have a little bit of ability will hire serious dead soldiers, and only those who can't hire dead soldiers will use half dead soldiers. At first, they looked like they had two physiques, but now there is no hesitation.

Companion continued: "Look at their food and clothing costs, they are all top-notch. We haven't encountered such a fat sheep for a long time! Hurry back and inform the brothers, and they will be served in one pot!"

The two did what they said, and immediately returned to the stockade to call the brothers.

They are the largest gang in the desert, the most feared horse thieves, they are invincible, they are invincible, they are the myth of the desert!

However, this myth instantly became a joke when he met Ying Shisan and A Wei and the others.

More than 30 brothers were beaten to death. The half-dead man they despised the most turned out to be the most ruthless of them. Several brothers were taken off their heads without even opening their eyes. .

"Quick! Quick...Quickly...Quickly inform the boss!"

The big guy who was stalking before stammered in fright.

The companion immediately squeezed the bamboo, and a cloud of blue fireworks rushed into the sky, illuminating most of the night sky.

"Who? How dare you touch Lao Tzu's men! Tired of living!"

A shuddering roar rolled from the sky, with immense coercion, causing Qingyan to spit out blood on the spot!

What a terrible skill!

This person is—

In the dark night, the man was so fast that only a shadow was left, and a few shuttles rescued the horse thieves from the hands of Ziying Thirteen and others.

Then, without waiting for them to react, he slammed a palm towards the most gorgeous tent!

That was Yan Jiuchao's tent!

Yan Jiuchao had no martial arts skills, so he was slapped and had to die on the spot!

Ying Thirteen and A Wei instantly flashed to the tent, and tried their best to take his palm.

However, Rao was able to combine the strength of the two, and he didn't hurt him in the slightest. Instead, he was forced to take a few steps back and almost fell to the ground!

"Hmph, it doesn't seem like a straw bag to be able to take the old man's palm. That's good, then take the old man's palm again!" The man in the gray robe said, and with a stroke of his palm, he attacked Ying Shisan and A Wei again. .

This time, he added 20% of his skill.

This is unbearable no matter what.

Shadow Thirteen shouted: "Take the young master away!"

Qingyan flew into the tent and was about to take Yan Jiuchao away.

It was too late when he said that, and the gray-robed man shot at Qingyan.

"Adou!!!"

An old voice suddenly sounded from outside another tent.

The gray-robed man was stunned for a moment, then he waved his sleeves suddenly and withdrew his attack on Qingyan.

Qingyan took a deep breath in shock, looked at the old man who suddenly appeared, and said, "Grandma, why did you come out?"

The old man ignored Qingyan's concerns and walked towards the gray-robed man in a daze.

Qingyan's complexion changed: "Grandma! Be careful!"

The man in gray robe raised his arm, a hint of surprise appeared on his icy and determined face, and in the next second, he knelt on the ground on one knee: "Priest!"

Qingyan was taken aback.

Shadow Six and Moon Hook were also taken aback.

Shadow Thirteen still looked at him vigilantly, ready to take the young master away at any time if he went mad.

The old man helped him up: "Adou, is it really you?"

The grey-robed man called Adou burst into tears: "Shaman! It's me!"

No one called him Adou for many years, he thought he would never hear him again in this life.

"You're getting old..." the old man choked.

"You're getting old too..." Gray Robe said even more choked up.

Old man: "..."

Suddenly don't want to recognize each other, what's the swollen?

"Hey, what, what's the situation?" Yingliu asked Yuegou in a low voice.

Yue hook said: "I don't know either! I don't know him!"

"Do you know?" Ying Liu secretly walked to Qing Yan's side.

Qingyan shook his head: "I don't know him either. You see his age, he is about the same age as the general. When he came out to walk the rivers and lakes, I might not have been born yet."

Ying Liu gave him a cool look: "It's shameful to pretend to be tender!"

Qingyan: "Cough!"

Not only Ying Liu and the others were surprised, but the horse thieves were also confused.

"What's the matter?"

"Yeah? Does the boss know them?"

The horse thieves looked at each other, no one knew what was going on, why their boss would kneel down in front of an old man, and wept as he spoke.

Is this still the boss in their minds?

The gray-robed man couldn't help crying, and it took a long while to stop his tears. He held the old man's hand and said, "It's great to be able to meet the priest here. It's freezing cold here, and it's not suitable for priests to stay. If the teacher doesn't dislike it, go to my stockade and rest for a few nights."

It would be better to have a place to live. The old man is not one of those boys. No matter how much he struggles, he will not get sick. His waist and his legs are about to be broken by the carriage. The bed has been in bed for several nights.

Of course, only he promises not to, you have to ask the little ancestor whether he is happy or not.

The old man asked Ying Shisan to wake up Yan Jiuchao, and roughly talked about the horse thief and Adou.

Shadow Thirteen said: "The boss of the horse thief seems to be an old friend of Grandma. Grandma trusts him very much. He invited us to settle in his stockade."

"Oh." Yan Jiuchao yawned, "Let's go then."

The group happily packed up and got on the carriage.

The mood of the horse thieves was not very good. They finally made a robbery and even hit an acquaintance. This luck is no one.

The group followed the grey-robed man back to the camp. It was not luxurious, at least it was better than sleeping in the sky.

After settling in the Yan Jiu Dynasty, old Cui Tou and Ying Liu were guarded, Ying Shisan and Ma and his party went to the gray-robed man's house.

"Why is the priest here?" the gray-robed man asked strangely.

The old man sighed: "It's a long story, why are you here? You just said that the group of people are your subordinates, you are a horse thief? Weren't you sent to find the whereabouts of the lady? "

Adou felt bitter in his heart.

He found it.

But I couldn't find it.

lost his way in the desert, couldn't go to Da Zhou, and the ghost clan couldn't return. In desperation, he had to become a horse thief, which has been done for many years.

Ying Thirteen pushed open the Xuan window, and the cool breeze was blowing.

The gray-robed man stood up, walked to the door, and looked at the lonely moon in the night sky: "The priest doesn't know anything, I've been trying to find a way to go back all these years, but the desert is too big, I can't find a way home. On the road, I have tossed around many places, and barely found a place to settle here."

This is already the edge of the desert, close to a Gobi, and there is a small oasis three miles away, where their water and prey come from.

"I've lived here for ten years, and I really want to go back in my dreams... I still remember the fruit trees in my hometown."

The man in the gray robe recalled, and a deep layer of longing filled his heart.

Ying Thirteen said, "Is it true that the leaves are red and the fruit is yellow, and you can't eat it outside, only your ghosts have it?"

"That's right." The gray-robed man nodded. He felt a little weird, but he didn't realize what was wrong.



Ying Thirteen continued: "The fruit trees are not in pieces. There are only three or five trees in one place. There is a large mandala in the east, and there is a stone statue that is eroded by the wind and can't be seen clearly."

The gray-robed man turned his head in surprise, looked at Ying Shisan and said, "You're right, this little brother, how do you know so much about the landscape of the ghost clan?"

Ying Thirteen pointed out the window, a mountain opposite the Gobi: "Isn't that right?"

The man in the gray robe came over, followed the direction of his fingers and looked at it, and was instantly dumbfounded.

Hemp eggs!

He said how the scenery of the back mountain always looked so familiar! ! !

Chapter 507 [V363] Endangered by strength, Jiu Ge took action

The ghost clan has a forbidden place. Except for the designated personnel, the rest of the clan are not allowed to approach. There are always a few children who are curious and rebellious. Adou is one of them.

A Dou "explored" the forbidden area with the children who were in trouble at a very young age. Unfortunately, the forbidden area was heavily guarded. They explored many times but still could not get in. Until one time, A Dou found a canal near the forbidden area. From there, you can swim. I went in, but the canal was so narrow that the older child couldn't pass, so he was small and swam in with a few smaller ones.

Forbidden places are nothing.

At least they didn't find anything, but they saw a few beautiful fruit trees, with red leaves, yellow fruit, and plenty of water, but unfortunately the taste was a bit astringent. On both sides of the fruit trees, there were large mandala and an old one. Invisible stone statue.

The stone statue looked into the distance.

In the distance is a Gobi, with thousands of meters standing on the wall, smoke and clouds lingering under your feet, and it is bottomless.

A Dou often thinks that when he grows up and learns Qinggong, he will fly to the Gobi opposite to take a look.

...So, the place he lives now is the Gobi that he longed for when he was a child?

He just said, the first time he came here, he felt a very cordial feeling, as if he had longed for a long time, was very fond of, and was very satisfied.

He was satisfied with everything here, the terrain satisfied him, and the scenery of the back mountain even more satisfied him. He lived here, as if he had a feeling of returning home.

Hemp!

Isn't that his home? !

The man in the gray robe is not well.

Yingliu came over and patted him on the shoulder: "Okay, okay, don't be sad, people are not saints, how can they be flawless? Didn't they just live in front of their own house for ten years and didn't find out..."

Ying Liu can't go on anymore, and got lost in front of his house for ten years, how did he do it! ! !

The great ghost people are never defeated by setbacks, they are not immersed in pain, the gray-robed man cried for a while and then returned to his normal mood, as if nothing had happened.

The speed of changing faces once again opened the eyes of Ying Six and Ying Thirteen.

The gray-robed man invited a few people to sit down at the table of the Eight Immortals and asked them about the clan. The old man and A Wei and his party left the clan three years ago, and the information is actually very lag, but compared to more than ten years The gray-robed man who left the ghost clan before, the information they dictated was much more novel.

"That guy Changman has already married a daughter-in-law! He sneaked to the forbidden area with me back then!"

"A Qiuniang has remarried, I still want her to wait for me."

"Zhao Yidao came out. He was still squatting in the dungeon when I left."

The grey-robed man listened to the old man talking about the family, and felt a long-lost kindness. This is the sweetness that no amount of robbery can earn. He looked at the young people beside him: "By the way, priest, they who is that?"

The old man introduced Awei, Qingyan, Moon hook, Ying Liu and Ying XIII.

When it was said that the three of A Wei were white messengers, the gray-robed man shook his head in disgust: "Now, can all three-legged cats be able to be white messengers?"

Three, three-legged cat?

Awei's faces turned black.

"Alas, the ghost clan is really gone." The gray-robed man sighed.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen twitched the corners of their mouths, but no one was there? The masters have all gone out and have not found the way to the Hui people...

The man in gray robe asked them about their mission again: "By the way, have you found your wife? Why did you come back with a few foreigners?"

The old man said: "Their son has been poisoned and needs to go to the ghost clan to find medicine. I was taken care of by them during the Great Zhou Dynasty. I hope I can help them this time."

The gray-robed man snorted. Although the ghost clan didn't interact with foreign clans very much, they still understood the principle of repaying kindness. Besides, they were friends of the priest, so there was nothing to say.

"Where's Madam?" the gray-robed man asked again.

The old man said calmly: "She was taken away by several black messengers. She started before us. I don't know if she has arrived in the clan now."

"Oh." The gray-robed man frowned, "Why are there black messengers? Isn't the black messenger used to hunt down the rebellious white messengers? Could it be that the king thinks we have betrayed?"

Several people did not say a word.

This matter is against the national teacher. It was he who told the ghost king about their actions. The ghost king knew that they had betrayed and dispatched black messengers to come to kill them.

Of course, there is no need to let Adou know about this.

Adou is a good person, and Adou is also a white messenger.

His martial arts are enough to compete with Shura, and in a real fight, they are not his opponents.

Fortunately, Adou didn't ask any further questions, but said, "If we want to be in the Hui clan, we have to walk through that forbidden area, which is not easy to break into. You need a master like me to protect you! take you back!"

The day was dark, and the group woke up one after another.

After a simple breakfast, the group set off for the edge of the Gobi.

Awei has carried the burden, is it an illusion or something else, Qingyan and Yuegou feel that Awei's burden is heavier than before.

The Gobi and the opposite mountain are a full ten feet away. No one knows what is below, and whether they can go down is unknown, so several people gave up the idea of climbing down the Gobi, walking over, and then climbing the ghost mountain peak.

But if you don't do this, how can you get past it?

Adou stood on the edge of the cliff, patted his chest and said, "Don't worry! We can fly over!"

"This, this can't be right?" Ying Liu swallowed his saliva. The mountain peaks of the ghost clan are steep and the landing point is slightly higher than the Gobi. This is a taboo for performing light work, not to mention the thick morning fog, Ying Liu seriously doubts that the actual distance is greater than them. It looks farther.

Adou said firmly: "It's on me! I don't dare to say anything else, but no one can catch up with me in Qinggong, and your aptitude is not bad. I will teach you the inner strength and heart method, and you can fly past!"

"This, this is not good?" Ying Liu rubbed his little hands together, his eyes sparkling.

"Listen!" Adou said the inner strength method generously. "This is my unique method. I haven't taught anyone else yet. How many of you are cheaper today, but have you written it down?"

Several people nodded, this mental method is really good, and it is not difficult to remember, but... can they really fly over?

The mountain is really high and really far away!

Among them, Awei and Ying Shisan have the best Qinggong.

Shadow Six winked at Shadow Thirteen: "Can you go over?"

Shadow Thirteen frowned: "I don't know, I haven't tried it."

Qingyan also asked Awei: "Hey, can you do it?"

Awei looked at the burden on the side without a trace, he might be able to do it alone, but with three heavy useless apprentices, he doesn't seem optimistic...

A Dou was angry and helpless when he saw a few people who were so cowardly: "The young people today are really not as good as the next generation! I think when we learned Qinggong, we were all thrown off the cliff!"

"Is it such a deep cliff?" Ying Liu asked.

"Oh, that's not it." Adou said.

Shadow Six: "..."

A Dou waved his hand: "That's it, if you're really afraid, I'll just use a rope to pick you up. Now you all stand back, I'm going to use Qing Gong!"

Several people retreated ten paces away, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu protected Yan Jiuchao behind them.

A strong gust of wind blew from Adou's body, Adou's robe was hunting and dancing, and the powerful breath was surging, approaching Shura!

The clouds and mist seemed to be distorted by his breath, and the sky turned gray.

He could only hear him stomping on one foot and shouting sharply: "Bah!"

The powerful breath crushed several people almost out of breath.

A Dou pointed his toes and flew up into the sky. His burly and sturdy body became extremely light at this moment, and he rushed out like an arrow from the string, rushing towards the opposite mountain!

A few people took down the hand in front of them, ignoring the surging wind and sand, and stared straight at Adou who flew out.

They had never seen such a powerful Qinggong, and he really reached the opposite mountain.

However, he calculated the angle wrong.

He flew too low, and instead of swept over the mountain, he slammed into the mountain with a bang!

The peak body made him lame...

Ordinary masters can't hit him like this.

He was dizzy for two seconds.

Then, it fell down with the peak body that was broken by him...

"what--"

"I--nothing--"

!

"what--"

!

"what....."

! Bang! Bang!

"Uh...uh."

Master Adou, died.

Everyone: "..."

Shadow Thirteen's mouth twitched, what else could he say to a clan that is endangered by its strength?

"Young Master." Ying Shisan looked at Yan Jiuchao, "What should I do now?"



Yan Jiuchao picked up the thousand receivers in his hand, activated the mechanism, and a silver hook flew over with silver threads, swooning around the stone statue on the mountain.

Everyone again: "..."

Adou: You didn't say it sooner!!!

Brother Jiu: You didn't ask me either.

Adou vomited three liters of blood...

Chapter 508 [V364] The Goddess of the Ghost Realm

Feiyu Villa, Yu Wan is also ready to pack up and set off.

Yu Wan thought about it, Yan Jiuchao didn't catch up with her for a long time, one of them may be that he let the grandma and the others lead the wrong way, but it does not rule out that he has found the right way and successfully entered the ghost clan.

Having been married to Yan Jiuchao for so long, she knew very well what kind of temperament Yan Jiuchao was.

He determined that she was captured by the black messenger to the ghost clan, so he would definitely go to the ghost clan.

If she wants to join him, the best way is to go to the ghost clan too.

Besides, in addition to meeting with Yan Jiuchao, she has a more important reason.

"Is what Master Ji said is true?" She looked at the man sitting in front of her.

The owner of the villa pondered: "I'm just hearing it. Feiyu Villa receives guests from all over the world, and they often bring rumors and news from all over the world. As for whether it is true or not, Ji has never verified it."

Yu Wan murmured, "It doesn't rot for a thousand years, it doesn't die, it doesn't sound like it's true."

Master Ji Zhuang said: "There are many exaggerated elements in the rumors, but the saints do have the power to bring back the dead. My friend entered the ghost realm by mistake and was poisoned by snake venom. Help, he ventured to guess that the woman was a saint, or at least a descendant of the saint."

"Where is the friend of Villa Master Ji now?" Yu Wan asked.

The owner of Villa Ji said regretfully: "He died a few years ago. Before he died, when I went to visit him, he accidentally mentioned it. If it weren't for this, I really didn't know there was such a bizarre thing in the world. He said He has already swallowed his breath, it was the goddess who saved him."

How can a person survive after dying? Yu Wan felt that 80% of it was an exaggerated statement made by the friend of Villa Master Ji, but it was not important, the important thing was the goddess with excellent medical skills.

Yu Wan paused and asked thoughtfully, "Is the goddess the descendant of the saint?"

Master Ji frowned: "That's what he said, but in my opinion, those are most likely hallucinations that appeared after he was struck by a poisonous snake, maybe he never met any woman."

Yu Wan raised her eyes and looked at him: "Then how do you explain the fact that he got rid of the snake venom?"

Master Ji thought for a while and said, "He has deep inner strength, and it is unknown if he has carried it on himself."

Yu Wan nodded and said, "As long as there is a possibility, I will try it."

Zhi Zhuang asked inexplicably: "With all due respect, is the descendant of the saint so important to the lady?"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "To tell the truth, my husband has been poisoned by thyme and needs the blood of the saint to be used as medicine."

"Thyme?" This poison, the owner of Ji Zhuang, has naturally heard of it. The poison is severe, and there is no solution at all. No solution means that the medicine it needs cannot be found in the world.

Yu Wan said: "Snow Toad and Chi Lingzhi have already been obtained, and now, only the blood of the Holy Maiden and the tears of the Witch King are left."

Only bad?

I'm afraid I can't find it at all.

The saintess and wizards have long since disappeared, even if what his friend said was true, it was not certain that the woman in white was the descendant of the saintess, perhaps just a ghost woman who was proficient in medicine.

The relationship between the ghost clan and the ghost domain is like the Nanzhao to the southern border. The ghost clan is located in the ghost domain, but no one has measured how big the ghost domain is.

The goddess may be in the ghost clan's territory, or it may be other places in the ghost clan, no matter what, she must first arrive at the ghost clan.

Master Ji said, "Mrs. Yu Wanfeng is very kind, and she also takes good care of the dog. If the madam insists on going to the ghost clan, Ji is willing to select a few experienced disciples to \*\*\*\* the madam along the way."

"Then I'll be more respectful than obedient." Yu Wan was polite, she and Shura didn't know the way, even if she wasn't pregnant, she wouldn't be able to reach the ghost clan. She accepts the favor of Feiyu Villa today, and she will think of ways to repay in the future.

Not long after the owner of the villa left, a figure came out of the door. Yu Wan thought it was the chosen disciple, but when she turned around, she realized that it was Jiang Hai.

No, it's Ji Xingchuan.

Ji Xingchuan stepped in, glanced at the luggage on the table, and said to Yu Wan, "I'll take you to the ghost clan."

Yu Wan refused: "No, it is enough to have the disciples of Feiyu Villa."

"They can't protect you." Ji Xingchuan said bluntly.

Yu Wan said: "I will act carefully, and besides, I don't need their protection, I have Shura."

Ji Xingchuan said: "The ghosts have a way to deal with Shura."

"We'll talk about it when we get there." Some things need to be considered over and over again, and some things have to be ruined. She has decided to go to the ghost clan, and she will take all risks.

Ji Xingchuan's face became unsightly.

Yu Wan sighed: "It's not that I don't want you to follow, it's really unnecessary."

Ji Xingchuan said sternly: "My deed is still with you."

Yu Wan opened her mouth and said, "That's Jiang Hai, not Ji Xingchuan."

"It's all the same." Ji Xingchuan said.

"Hey you..." Yu Wan supported her forehead, "You are the young owner of Feiyu Villa, and you need to stay in charge of the overall situation. You follow me, what should I do with the villa?"

Ji Xingchuan said in a straight-forward manner: "My father's sword is not old, he can hold on for a few more years, and the wind is strong, so he can help with household affairs."

Yu Wan... Yu Wan can't speak to him.

"That's it." Ji Xingchuan said, not giving her a chance to refuse, and turned around and went out.

Yu Wan shook her head and continued to pack her luggage.

Outside the door, the sound of hurried footsteps came.

"You figured it out?" Yu Wan didn't look up.

"What did you figure out?"

is the sound of the wind.

Yu Wan gave him a stunned look: "Why are you here?"

Wanfeng pouted and said, "Can't I come? I just saw my uncle, is he the only one who can come?"

Yu Wan is happy, little boy, and even got jealous with adults.

Wanfeng also came to ask to go with Yu Wan. However, unlike Ji Xingchuan's direct announcement, he came to seek Yu Wan's consent. He is so young and he doesn't have Ji Xingchuan's wings. He can't say what he says. The owner of Ji Zhuang told him , If Yu Wan agreed, she promised him to go.

Ji Zhuangzhu, an old slick, didn't want to offend his little grandson, so he kicked the ball to her.

Anyway, for the sake of being the master of Jizhuang, he settled this cautious child for him.

"Don't go." Yu Wan said.

Wanfeng frowned and said, "Uncle can go, why can't I go? I don't know martial arts, but I know sorcery! I can also help!"

Yu Wan patiently said: "I didn't agree with you to go because I looked down on your ability, your master is so powerful, you inherited his mantle, of course you are also very powerful, I let you stay here because I have Entrusting other tasks to you is a very important task, and I don't feel relieved to let others go."

After saying this, Wan Feng became interested, sat up straight and said, "What mission, Sister Wan?"

Yu Wan said: "You are here waiting for Yan Jiuchao."

Wanfeng said: "Didn't you say he went to the ghost clan?"

This child, I have heard a lot of news.

Yu Wan cleared her throat and said solemnly: "He may have gone to the ghost clan, but he may also be on his way to Feiyu Villa, you wait for him to arrive at the villa, then tell him my whereabouts, and come with him to the ghost clan to find me, what do you think?"

"Well..." Wan Feng still wanted to accompany Yu Wan.

Yu Wan continued: "I know what you want to say, let others give him a message, but he doesn't know others, how can he believe it?"

Wan Feng said: "Then let my uncle stay and wait for him! I'll accompany you to the ghost clan!"

Yu Wan slapped her thigh and said, "I have no problem with this, you go and tell your uncle, and if he agrees, I will let you go!"

Who can't play football anymore?

Wanfeng went to Ji Xingchuan happily.

As a result, he was taught a terrible lesson. He couldn't see anyone for ten days and a half months, and he went to the ghost clan? Dream it!

Banfeng's jade pendant landed in Yu Wan's house, Yu Wan picked it up and planned to send it to Wanfeng in person.

Just came out of the yard and met an unexpected person.

It's true that there are customers every day, especially today.

If Yu Wan remembers correctly, this girl in red seems to be the fiancée chosen by the owner of the village for Ji Xingchuan?

What's her last name?

Too bad, she was three years pregnant, and she just got pregnant, so her brain is not very bright.

"Wei Ruyan." Miss Wei nodded to Yu Wan gently.

"Ah, Miss Ruyan." Yu Wan greeted politely.

"Mrs. Yan is so late, are you going out?" Miss Wei asked softly.

Yu Wanliang showed the jade pendant in her hand: "The jade pendant to turn the wind has fallen, and I will send it to him."

Others don't know Yu Wan's identity, but as Ji Xingchuan's fiancée, Miss Wei knows Yu Wan well.

She said, "Just right, I'm going there too. If Mrs. Yan doesn't mind, let's go together."

"Okay." Yu Wan nodded.

The two walked slowly under the quiet night.

Yu Wan is petite and slender in front of Yan Jiuchao. Compared with other women, she is tall and tall, but this Miss Wei is not bad, and she and Yu Wan are on the same level.

The Wei women are beautiful. Except for her mother and Shangguan Yan, Yu Wan rarely sees a woman who makes her eyes bright in appearance. Obviously, Wei Ruyan is.

Wei Ruyan is so beautiful and not arrogant, she is like a quiet orchid, which can bloom quietly and inadvertently.



"Did Miss Wei make a special trip to wait for me here?" Yu Wan expressed the doubts in her heart.

"Yes." Wei Ruyan nodded, "Am I abrupt to Madam Yan?"

"No." Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips.

"I..." Wei Ruyan hesitated for a while, but still mustered up the courage to say, "I heard that Brother Ji is doing things in your hands."

Yu Wan had an epiphany: "Ah, that ah, the owner of the young village is also in order to find out the whereabouts of his sister, so he made this decision, and please don't mind Miss Wei."

"That's not what I care about." Wei Ruyan shook her head.

This is to say that she does care, but she is an honest girl. Yu Wan smiled and said, "Then what is Miss Wei caring about?"

"Brother Ji to you..."

Wei Ruyan didn't say anything after .

She didn't say it, it didn't mean Yu Wan couldn't guess.

To say that Yu Wan didn't notice Ji Xingchuan's feelings for her would be bluffing, but she also noticed that not long after she entered the villa, she gradually felt that Ji Xingchuan's eyes were different when she saw her.

But this kind of affection is not the love that Wei Ruyan understands, she thinks, she may remind Ji Xingchuan of his sister in some ways.

Yu Wan said: "I have a younger brother in my family. I treat him the same as Miss Ji treats Ji Xingchuan."

This may be the place where Ji Xingchuan has all his empathy for her.

But it's not a relationship between a man and a woman.

Rather than saying that Ji Xingchuan is being nice to her, it is better to say that Ji Xingchuan is making up for her lack of Miss Ji.

"I said that, does Miss Wei understand?"

Wei Ruyan nodded lightly: "I understand, but I still want to cancel the engagement with Brother Ji."

"Why?" Yu Wan looked at her in confusion, "You don't believe me??"

Miss Wei shook her head: "How could it be? I came to Mrs. Yan, naturally because I believed she would tell me the truth. In fact, I asked him the same question, but he didn't bother to explain it to me."

"This..." Yu Wan didn't know how to answer, Ji Xingchuan was indeed a person who didn't like to explain.

Miss Wei said, "If it was the lady who asked him, wouldn't he explain it? Was he like this when he used to work under the lady's hands?"

Yu Wan wanted to say yes, but when she reached her lips, she realized that it was not.

Ji Xingchuan is taciturn and true, but as long as you ask him, he has nothing to say.

"He was dissatisfied with this marriage. It was to escape the marriage with the Wei family, and Miss Ji would leave her hometown. He didn't say it, but he was afraid that he would hate the Wei family. As

long as I can be a gentle and considerate wife in the future, Big Brother Ji will always be able to see my goodness over time."

Speaking of this, Miss Wei paused, "But I don't want to wrong myself so much."

Yu Wan suddenly thought of an old friend she had not remembered for a long time—Han Jingshu.

Han Jingshu's situation is similar to Wei Ruyan's. They both made a marriage contract with a man who doesn't love her. Han Jingshu chose to impress Yan Huaijing with her sincerity, but Wei Ruyan did not want to take the happiness of the rest of her life into it.

Yu Wan can't say who's choice is more right: "This is your own life, how to choose, you have the final say, even if the two clans can't marry, I think..."

Wei Ruyan shook his head: "I only said that I broke the engagement with Big Brother Ji, and I didn't say that I would not marry Feiyu Villa."

"Huh?" Yu Wan felt that her brain couldn't keep up with her. Is her IQ so insufficient after pregnancy?

Wei Ruyan pointed to the yard in front of him, smiled, picked up his skirt and walked in briskly: "Banfeng, I'm here to see you!"

There was a panicked cry from Wan Feng from the room: "Sister Wei, don't come in, don't come in! Me, me... I made my uncle beat me badly! I'm shameless!"

Wei Ruyan is one year old.

But the eldest lady and the little Xianggong are not unhappy either.

Yu Wan gave the jade pendant to Wei Ruyan: "Help me return it to Wanfeng."

This girl, put her together!

Suspicion of her and Ji Xingchuan on the lips is actually testing her relationship with Wanfeng.

Are today's little girls so shrewd?

Ji Xingchuan, ah Ji Xingchuan, let you ignore others and turn around and become your nephew...

The next day, the sky was clear and the wind was sunny.

Yu Wan took Shura, Shura took the luggage, and set off.

Master Ji selected twelve disciples with high martial arts skills and prepared two carriages that travel thousands of miles a day, one for Yu Wan and one for storing all kinds of weapons and supplies. The journey is far away and the road is rough, no one knows. Will there be any accidents, in short, be careful to sail the ship for ten thousand years.

Master Ji said: "Flying Fish Villa once sent supplies to the ghost tribe. Someone here has been to the ghost tribe, and he will show you the way."

Yu Wan nodded: "There is the owner of Laoji."

Seeing the reluctance and worry in Zhuang Zhuang's eyes, Yu Wan said again: "Zhuang Zhuang Zhuang, please rest assured, I will not take Linglang to take risks at any time, his duty is only to guide me, if I am in danger, I will not drag him down."

The owner of Villa Ji smiled and said, "Madam's words are serious, a manly man, is there any reason for a woman to be in danger alone? Although I am worried about him, because he is my son, I hope he can do. A man who is indomitable, he chooses the road himself, he has to bear any risks by himself, and he must not escape from the battle and become that tortoise."

Zhuang Zhuang is a very enlightened elder. He has high hopes for his children, but he will not tie their wings to fly. He wants them to live in peace, but he also respects any risky choices they make.

"Master Ji, take care, there will be an appointment in the future." Yu Wan bowed.

Master Jizhuang bowed his hands and bowed back: "Mrs. take care too."

Shura stood beside the carriage, his blood-red eyes wide open, and he stuck out his tongue in boredom.

Yu Wan walked over to the carriage after saying goodbye to the owner of Ji Zhuang.

Asura changed his dangling appearance, stood up straight, pursed his lips, and showed his little white teeth!

Yu Wan got into the carriage.

He also sat up sloppily.

A disciple brought a horse for Ji Xingchuan. Ji Xingchuan finally glanced at the direction of the villa and turned on his horse: "Let's go!"

I heard that everyone hopes that the master Adou will survive?

#### Chapter 509 [V365] Entering the Ghost Race, Master Adou

The disciple who sent the supplies for the ghosts was named Qin Feiyang. He was the direct disciple of Feiyu Villa. By chance, he picked up Zhuge Protector who lost his way in the desert and brought Zhuge Protector back to the villa. By chance, the village owner's junior sister, That is to say, Caiyu and Caiyan's

uncle's uncle accidentally went into the devil while retreating, and Zhuge Hufa took the initiative to help her expel the devilish energy in her body.

Flying Fish Villa needed a batch of medicinal materials, and several of them could not be found on the market, but the ghosts had them. After some negotiation, the owner of Jizhuang decided to buy medicinal materials from the ghosts, but the ghosts didn't want money, but wanted materials.

Flying Fish Villa prepared double the supplies according to their needs, and asked the disciples to send them to the ghost clan.

It is not easy for the ghost clan to go out to find people, but when they go back, they have the scent of Gu insects following them. As long as it doesn't rain, they can basically find their way home.

Of course, it is rainy for the ghosts.

Feiyu Villa was lucky that time, and successfully reached the ghost clan.

Qin Feiyang remembered the way.

This time, he led Yu Wan and Ji Xingchuan into the mountains according to the route in his memory, through the jungle, through the stream, and came to the original entrance of the ghost clan.

To his surprise, the entrance was gone.

Everyone looked at the endless ocean in front of them, and all swallowed their saliva.

A disciple asked: "Uh...are we going to dive?"

Are the ghosts underwater?

Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car and looked around: "What a huge amount of water."

Ji Xingchuan looked at Qin Feiyang with a sullen face.

Qin Feiyang scratched his head, and said with a confused look: "I remember going this way, I should be right."

If he is not a reliable person, the owner of Ji Zhuang will not send him. From this point of view, Ji Xingchuan does not doubt his words, but why did the former entrance become a sea?

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "I heard that the ghost clan is raining a lot, maybe there were a few torrential rains a while ago, which flooded the entrance."

Ji Xingchuan nodded thoughtfully: "I don't know how big the water is, we don't have a boat, so we can't get through it."

Yu Wan agreed and said, "And it's hard to guarantee that there will be no next flash flood, so let's change the route."

"But I didn't go any other way." Qin Feiyang said embarrassedly, he was worried that he would lead the wrong way and cause the young village owner to get lost in the ghost clan, then the village owner would kill him.

Yu Wan looked around and said calmly, "We are at the edge of the forest now, the entrance to the ghost clan is in the south, the mountains in the east, and the woods in the west, but most of it was flooded, so we entered. Mountains, go around the mountains."

"In that case, the carriage can't go." Ji Xingchuan said.

They are a group of big men, but Yu Wan is pregnant, so it would be too tiring for her to travel through mountains and rivers.

Yu Wan smiled: "It's okay."

She is not so delicate.

"You can also wait for the flood to recede." Ji Xingchuan Road.

Yu Wan said: "I can't wait." Yan Jiuchao's poison can't wait.

Ji Xingchuan understood what she meant, and stopped saying any words of persuasion. He turned over and dismounted, and let people put the necessary luggage on the horse. He walked over to help Yu Wan.

Yu Wan smiled and pushed his hand away: "I said I can go."

Yes, she can walk, she is only less than two months pregnant, she walks lightly, not to mention that she has done so much farm work in the past, and it is not in vain.

Ji Xingchuan observed for a while, and saw that Yu Wan was indeed not blushing or panting, so he followed up with confidence.

Those who can be picked out by the owner of Villa Ji have a good sense of direction, but Yu Wan and Ji Xingchuan are even better. While estimating the route in their hearts, the two keep an eye on the direction of the entrance.

It is worth mentioning that the endless expanse of ocean gradually narrows with the elevation of the terrain, and it may be possible to trek through it after a while.

Shura danced and ran at the forefront, like a monkey who had returned to the forest.

Ji Xingchuan kept a safe enough distance from Yu Wan at all times. In the event of an accident, he could drag her behind him as soon as possible.

After walking for a while, Ji Xingchuan frowned: "Be careful, there is a miasma forest ahead!"



"Asura!" Yu Wan shouted.

Shura, who had already run into the miasma forest, turned around and gave Yu Wan a strange look.

Yu Wan forgot that Shura was not afraid of miasma.

Miasma is poisonous to ordinary people, but it is nothing to masters of their realm.

However, Shura seemed to understand that Yu Wan and his party could not easily enter the forest, so he obediently walked back and silently stayed beside Yu Wan.

Yu Wan took out a bottle of pills from the medicine box: "One every hour."

Ji Xingchuan also took one for her.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "I'm not afraid of miasma either."

She has a small Gu Gu in her body, and all the miasma poison that enters her body can be refined by the small Gu Gu.

Ji Xingchuan and his disciples took the pills and moved on.

"The terrain seems to be getting lower." Ji Xingchuan said.

Yu Wan nodded: "The direction is right, keep going."

The group walked for a while, originally thinking that they would soon find a new entrance to the ghost clan, but they didn't find the entrance, instead they encountered a few black messengers who went out of the clan to carry out missions.

This is really a narrow road for enemies.

Not surprisingly, several people mistook Yu Wan for their wife again.

The two sides inevitably fought.

This is on the territory of the ghost clan. The black messengers are numerous and powerful, and there are many institutions. In a short time, Ji Xingchuan and a group of disciples are forced away.

Shura stood in front of Yu Wan, not letting anyone approach Yu Wan.

It was too late and too fast, and a huge net fell from the sky without warning.

Yu Wan raised her head, her pupils shrank: "Asura Net!"

Shura still has wounds from the net, and it is not easy to heal when he is wounded, and it is still bloodied to this day.

He didn't care because he was used to pain, and the manic aura in his body was tormenting him all the time, but Yu Wan couldn't take it for granted just because he could bear it.

Yu Wan reached out and pushed Shura out!

The big net covered Yu Wan.

The big net covering Yu Wan was pulled up to the tree.

Shura flew to grab it, but suddenly a Shura whip wrapped around his waist.

His waist made a hissing sound as if it had been scalded.

Shura, however, seemed to be unaware of the pain at all, turned his head fiercely, and stared at the black messenger who had attacked him with blood-red eyes.

The black messenger felt a huge murderous aura, but he held the Shura whip, and the Shura whip was Shura's natural enemy!

He tightened the whip suddenly, trying to drag Xiu Lu to his side, but Shura grabbed the whip with his bare hands, his flesh scalded and hissing, he didn't let go, he pulled the whip inch by inch. come over.

The black messenger's eyes widened in disbelief.

Seeing the approaching step by step, the black messenger was about to let go, but Shura grabbed his throat.

"you you..."

impossible!

How could Shura, who was entangled by Shura whip, still have the power to fight back?

Shura slapped people flying!

He pulled the whip off his body and used qigong to pick up Yu Wan, but the big net was suddenly taken by another black messenger. Almost at the same time, another big net spilled out of his hand, turning his head over his face. The ground net caught Shura.

The black messenger stood on the branch and looked down at Shura: "You are the most powerful Shura I have ever seen, but so what? This net is used to deal with Shura King, let's see if you can break free Bar."

Shura was furious in the net!

The black messenger gave Yu Wan a funny look and was about to give Yu Wan a drug.

Yu Wan said coldly, "Take your dirty hands away! Don't give me medicine!"

The black messenger smiled and said, "That's not possible. Madam is very tricky. If she doesn't give her some medicine, what should she do if she runs away?"

Yu Wan covered her stomach.

The black messenger squinted: "Is Madam pregnant? Anyway, it's not the king's flesh and blood, and it's gone without it."

asshole!

Yu Wan frowned: "You have mistaken someone! I'm not your wife!"

"It's too late to argue now." The black messenger grabbed Yu Wan's throat and was about to pour the drug into her. At the critical moment, a shadow fell from the sky and hit the black messenger's head. superior.

With the black messenger's martial arts, it is reasonable to say that he could not detect the danger. It can only be said that the other party fell too fast, so fast that he could hardly detect it. When he reacted, he had already fallen to the ground with the medicine.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, tilted his head, and was unconscious!

And after he let go, the big net also fell.

The shadow that stunned the black messenger was incredibly heavy, and after smashing the black messenger, it smashed a hole in the ground.

Yu Wan and this shadow both fell into the hole.

Asura endured the pain and rushed over under the pressure of the Shura Net, but nothing fell.

Shura let out an angry roar!

Ying Shisan, who had just landed along the rope, moved his ears: "Young Master, listen!"

Yan Jiuchao's eyes moved: "It's Shura's voice."

Adou: The author said that if I have a monthly pass, what I fall is my body, and what I fall without a monthly pass is a corpse... ooh! Ask for a ticket!

Chapter 510 [V366] Descendants of the Saintess

Yu Wan never knew that there is still a kind of person in the world who can smash through the ground. How high does it have to be to smash with such force?

Yu Wan was caught in the Shura net and must have fallen into a big hole.

But it didn't seem to be just a hole. She felt like she had slipped into a hole in the ground. The hole was rugged and bottomless. The light above her head had disappeared a long time ago, but she still slid down.

Fortunately, there is a personal meat cushion under the buttocks, and the journey is quite comfortable.

I don't know how long it slipped, Yu Wan felt that the human flesh mat was slippery and bald, and finally slipped out of the hole and fell on a dusty straw mat.

Yu Wan choked on the grass clippings and dust and coughed twice.

She waved her sleeves, covered her mouth and nose, and moved down from the human flesh mat.

I don't know if it was her illusion, but she always felt that the moment she came down, the human flesh cushion bounced back.

Uh...she, she's not that heavy...

"How are you?" Yu Wan asked him aloud.

The other party did not answer.

Yu Wan took out a bead from her purse.

This is a luminous night pearl. The pearl light is not strong, but it can barely illuminate the place in front of you. This is an abandoned... cellar? The walls were bare and nothing, a few moldy straw mats were scattered randomly on the ground, and a few animal bones were faintly visible in the corners.

Using the faint pearly light, Yu Wan vaguely looked... She didn't see the other person's appearance, she fell face down from such a high place, bald, stumbling, and swollen into a big pig's head.

Yu Wan hurriedly put out her fingertips to probe his neck and found that he had no pulse.

Uh.....

Wasn't she crushed to death?

Yu Wan touched her slightly bulging belly.

She said now that it was not her weight, but the baby, would anyone believe it?

Click, click.

There was a strange sound of footsteps on the other side of the wall, Yu Wan seriously suspected that it was a few pairs of clogs that didn't fit well, otherwise how could she get out of that sound.

The clicking sound was approaching, and the seemingly airtight wall was suddenly pushed away from the other side, and a dazzling fire came in.

Yu Wan raised her hand subconsciously, blocking the light.

Then she heard a childish exclamation: "Ouch! Look! It's a man! A woman!"

Hearing this tone, it seemed that he knew what had fallen in here, but he didn't expect it to be a big living person.

"One more person!"

This is to find that human flesh mat.

After adapting to the light, Yu Wan looked at the other party. There were several children in animal skins. The leader was about nine years old, wearing a pair of shoes that were a few sizes too large, similar to clogs. The voice just came from his mouth. from.

Behind him, followed by two six- or seven-year-old children, with dirty faces and wide eyes, looked at Yu Wan curiously.

Compared to the immobile human flesh mat, several people seemed to be more interested in a big living person.

The nine-year-old was the first to come back to his senses, glared at Yu Wan's \*\*\*\* companion, and scolded, "What's wrong? Go and tell mother-in-law!"

After hearing this, several people dispersed.

As soon as they dispersed, the stone door closed, and the cellar became pitch black again.

When the group of children returned to the cellar again, there was a red-clothed woman with a beautiful face next to her. She looked no more than 20 or 30 years old, but Yu Wan could clearly hear the children calling her mother-in-law.

This person...is her mother-in-law?

It might surprise you for a long time to change to ordinary people, but Yu Wan quickly accepted it. After all, her mother looked very young, but she was already a grandma.

"Mother-in-law! It's them! They fell from the trap!" The nine-year-old pointed at Yu Wan, and then pointed at the man beside him who had lost his pulse, "That person seems to be dead, and he never listened to him. He was lying there just now, and he is lying there now!"

The woman first glanced at Yu Wan, walked over casually, and when she got close, Yu Wan smelled the aroma of peony on her body.

is really a fairy-like character.

The woman squatted down on one knee in front of the "human flesh mat", and when she turned her wrist, a silver needle was added to her fingertips, which plunged into one of the other's acupoints.

Yu Wan secretly said, isn't this a dead end? Can the dead hole be pierced?



But if you die, you're dead, and it seems that it's okay to poke it twice?

After the woman finished piercing, she stood up lightly and threw a small medicine bottle to Yu Wan: "Give it to him."

Does this treat them as a group?

Yu Wan didn't explain, pulled out the cork and poured out the pills inside.

I don't know what kind of medicinal herbs this pill is made of, it smells fragrant and melts in the mouth.

After taking the pill, the man coughed suddenly.

Yu Wan's hair exploded!

She felt his pulse, and she was sure that there was no pulse. How could she really come back to life after taking a medicine?

Yu Wan probed his pulse again, and probed his breath again.

is alive, yes.

How could this be?

Is this guy immortal, or does the woman in front of me have the ability to bring the dead back to life?

"You come with me." The woman said to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan's eyes blinked.

The woman then instructed the children: "Take that man back to the yard."

"Yes, mother-in-law!"

Several people responded in unison, ran out, found a mat, pushed the man onto the mat, and dragged them out together.

Staying here is also waiting to die, Yu Wan simply followed them.

Walking through a damp passage, a long-lost light appeared in front of Yu Wan's eyes.

After exiting the passage, you can see a courtyard, unpretentious, but elegant and quiet.

The woman pushed open the fence gate and entered the yard.

Several children tried their best to drag the strong man who was rescued by the woman but was still unconscious.

"Mother-in-law, mother-in-law, where do you put it?" the nine-year-old asked.

The woman pointed to the lawn of the courtyard: "Just put it here."

"Oh." The child instructed his friends to drag the straw mat onto the lawn. He was so tired that he was out of breath, but no one complained.

"Go and play," the woman said.

Several people ran away excitedly.

The woman walked up the corridor and entered a wing.

Yu Wan paused, then walked in.

There is a small table on the floor of the house, and there are several pads on the four sides of the small table.

The woman sat down on one of the mats and made a pot of tea: "Sit down."

Yu Wan walked over and sat down.

The woman poured Yu Wan a cup of tea.

Yu Wan picked up the cup. It was the woman who took her in, but she had to be cautious. Yu Wan still smelled the smell of the tea first, and took a sip without noticing anything unusual.

is a scented tea, which is fragrant on the lips and teeth.

The woman never said a word, only quietly cooking and tasting tea.

Yu Wan was still hoping to go up, so naturally she couldn't spend so much time with her, so she asked, "Dare to ask girl, where is this place? Why did we fall from it?"

The woman said: "I don't know where this is, but I only know that it is a valley. There is a secret road left by the seniors in the mountains. There are traps on the top of the secret road. It was originally used to prevent outsiders from invading, and people who invaded later. It's less, it's used for hunting, but in recent years, there aren't many prey."

Yu Wan nodded: "That's right, by the way, I just heard them call the girl mother-in-law, but I see the girl in her early twenties."

The woman said: "I have been here for thirty years, and I was about the same age as you when I came."

Isn't it about the same age as Mr. Tan? That's too condescending.

The woman looked out the window and said, "I picked up those children outside, without father or mother, and followed me in the valley to live a poor and quiet life. If you don't mind, you can call me mother-in-law just like them. ."

Yu Wan changed her words eloquently: "Mother-in-law is really a bodhisattva."

The woman didn't answer. Seeing that Yu Wan's cup was empty, she poured another cup of tea for Yu Wan.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan asked, "Mother-in-law, did that hero really die? What medicine did you give him, why did he come back to life?"

The woman said lightly: "It was dead, but it was rescued again. It's just an elixir that I have nothing to do to refine. If you want, I will give you a few."

The elixir that brought the dead back to life, why did it come out of her mouth like cabbage on the street?

Yu Wan suddenly remembered something.

The friend of the owner of the Ji Zhuang traveled to the rivers and lakes many years ago. He accidentally strayed into the ghost clan, entered a miasma forest, and was bitten by a poisonous snake.

This is also a ghost clan, and the place where the accident happened just now was also a miasma forest. Could it be that... the mother-in-law in front of me is the goddess of the ghost realm who saved the friend of the owner of the villa?

Will she be a descendant of a saint?