

Toddler 511

Chapter 511 [V367] Mighty Adou, the husband and wife meet

Yu Wan didn't like to hide it, she had doubts in her heart, so she dared to say: "Can I ask where my mother-in-law is from?"

The woman didn't ask Yu Wan, "What are you asking about this?", but shook her head and said, "I don't even know where I am from. As far back as I can remember, I followed my master through the rivers and lakes. After her old man died, I came here by accident. Here, I felt that the scenery here is good, so I stayed here."

Yu Wan nodded with an epiphany: "According to what my mother-in-law said, it seems that my mother-in-law is not the first person to live here."

The woman pouring tea paused: "Yes, before me, there were already people here, but they left again, and I was the only one left until I picked up those children."

"To be honest, a friend of mine once met a goddess doctor around here." In fact, it was a friend of the owner of the villa, and Yu Wan said it was her own in order to highlight the key points, "He was bitten by a poisonous snake, and he was out of breath. Well, it was the goddess doctor who rescued him, I don't know...is it my mother-in-law?"

The woman shook her head: "I don't know if it's me. I have been in the mountains to collect herbs over the years, and occasionally I encounter the situation you mentioned. I will save whatever I can."

She is really an expert in the world. She can't even care about saving her life. Yu Wan heard that she didn't like to talk about the past, so she stopped asking questions, but said bluntly: "Mother-in-law's panacea is Does it work on any dead?"

"No, only suspended animation works." The woman said.

"Fake death?" Yu Wan was stunned.

The woman said: "Well, there is no pulse, but the soul is not scattered."

Yu Wan touched her chin, heart stopped beating in medical students?

The woman looked at Yu Wan: "Do you care so much about this because there are people who want to be healed?"

Yu Wan did not deny it: "To tell my mother-in-law, my husband was poisoned and needed a few rare medicinals. Two of them have been found, but the blood of the saint and the tears of the wizard are still a mystery."

"The Blood of the Holy Maiden?" The woman's eyes moved slightly, and she looked at Yu Wan with a strange look, "You said you were looking for the blood of the Saint Maiden?"

The woman's eyes were filled with indescribable surprise. The Holy Maiden has long since disappeared. Anyone who heard her looking for the blood of the Holy Maiden would show the same expression. Yu Wan didn't take it to heart, nodded and said, "Yes, I used to be. When I heard about the goddess in the ghost realm, I once doubted whether the other party was the descendant of the rumored saint."

The woman murmured: "The blood of the saint... why didn't I think of it?"

"What didn't my mother-in-law think of?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

The saint shook her head: "No wonder you asked me about my origin. It turned out that I was regarded as the descendant of the saint."

"Mother-in-law, are you?" Yu Wan asked.

The woman was silent.

Just when Yu Wan thought she was going to say she didn't know again, the woman said, "Do you know what the descendants of the saint are like?"

This time, it was Yu Wan's turn to say she didn't know: "We once found a handbook about saints and wizards, but unfortunately I haven't had time to read them. My mother-in-law knows about it, right?"

Intuition told Yu Wan that the woman in front of her must have heard about the saint, otherwise she would not have asked such a thing.

Just when Yu Wan felt that the woman was about to say something, the nine-year-old Wang rushed in with a bag full of fruit: "Mother-in-law! Mother-in-law! Eat the fruit! We picked it fresh!"

The woman nodded: "Why are you picking fruit again? Didn't I tell you not to go that far?"

The child said: "Mother-in-law, don't worry, we haven't crossed the river! We won't fall into the water!"

The child pestered the woman to talk a lot again, Yu Wan gradually became a little sleepy, couldn't help covering her face and yawned. Since she became pregnant, she slept more at night, and an hour or two more during the day.

"Look, mother-in-law, she's asleep!" The child suddenly pointed at Yu Wan, who was sleeping soundly on the small table.

There was no surprise on the woman's face, she nodded to the child, and said, "Clean up the house."

"Okay!" The child obediently went.

The woman carried Yu Wan into a room where she could rest.

Yu Wan lay on the soft bed.

She knew that she was drowsy during pregnancy, but this time she seemed to have slept a little more than before. When she woke up again, it was afternoon, and the weather was a little hot. For some reason, her head was a little groggy.

She tried to lift her arm, but found herself weak.

In a daze, she opened her eyes, and a red figure appeared in her blurred vision.

is the mother-in-law with excellent medical skills.

what is she doing?

Yu Wan tried her best to see more clearly, but she couldn't open her eyes.

The woman was around the table, holding a lot of bottles and jars, and the few adopted children stood beside her curiously.

Curiosity was guessed by Yu Wan, what exactly were their expressions, Yu Wan's vision was too blurry to see clearly.

But the next words verified that Yu Wan's speculation was not superfluous.

"Mother-in-law, what do you want so much living blood grass?"

It was the nine-year-old who asked the question. He was the smartest and the most governor.

The woman said: "Because there is a lot of blood to be poured, we can't let half of the blood flow out."

"Blood her? Why?" the nine-year-old asked more and more puzzled.

Yu Wan was in a trance, did the "she" in the child's mouth refer to her? What incurable disease did she have to use such a fierce method?

Yu Wan's first reaction was not that the goddess wanted to persecute her, until the woman came over with a jade bottle and replied to the child as she walked, "She is pure yin blood, and using her blood as medicine can make the medicine more effective. The better you are, the longer you will live, and the higher your martial arts."

As soon as these words came out, Yu Wan felt a greedy gleam in the eyes of those innocent and harmless children.

Yu Wan felt a chill in her heart.

The blood of pure yin, which means she didn't run away.

She really knows people, faces, and hearts. This woman looks like a bodhisattva, but secretly has such a sinister idea!

She will bring her and the "human flesh mat" back, I'm afraid it's not to rescue them, listen to her tone, it's not like the first time she used the blood of living people as medicine, she picked them up to get them Refining medicine, testing medicine, right?

So far, what happened to the adventure of the friend of the villa owner Ji? Did she kindly let him go, or was the goddess that man met wasn't her at all?

"You go to the kitchen first and heat the water in the pot." The woman instructed.

The children went obediently.

Yu Wan didn't have time to think too much, because the woman came towards her with a dagger.

In this room, the bed is behind the door, and she is closer to the door than the woman's. The bad thing is that she doesn't know what the woman has done to her. She is completely powerless, let alone escape, she can't lift her arms.

She has become a salted fish on a chopping board.

Yu Wan touched her stomach.

She didn't want to die.

But what else can be done now?

The woman also seemed to find that Yu Wan was awake, but she didn't care, she had already given Yu Wan the medicine, even if she drained her blood, she would not have the slightest resistance.

The woman pulled the dagger out of the scabbard, and a cold light flashed across her eyebrows. She walked over coldly, without any hesitation in her eyes, as if it was not the blood of a living human being, but the blood of some cat and dog.

Yu Wan closed her eyes.

It's over, it's over, I really want to explain my life here.

The woman raised her dagger.

But suddenly, a stout figure ran over and pushed open the door!

The woman was standing behind the door. She didn't expect someone to barge in so rudely, and was slammed into the wall by the wide-open door!

The comer is none other than the master who made Yu Wan a human flesh mat.

He was also drugged, but unfortunately his inner strength was strong, and the effect of the drug passed quickly. When he woke up early, he didn't kick the door on purpose, but just pushed it gently, but he was too strong to close the door. dismantled.

"Did you bump into something just now?" Adou scratched his head, just as he was about to check the situation behind the door, suddenly his eyes swept across and he caught sight of Yu Wan on the bed.

He was startled immediately: "Madam?!"

Adou also met Jiang when he was young, and still remembers Jiang's appearance, the woman in front of him is exactly the same as in memory!

Yu Wan was also stunned, know her? acquaintance?

Black messenger?

White messenger?

can't take care of so much, anyway, the black and white messengers will not hurt her if they catch her, but if they stay here, this woman will kill her.

Yu Wan said weakly, "Yes, yes... I'm your wife... Take me away quickly."

"Aiya! I finally found my wife! It's really hard to find a place to get it!" A Dou was so excited that he used all his life's literary talent.

Adou is going to help Yu Wan.

"I don't have the strength." Yu Wan said.

Adou thought for a while: "Oh, madam, wait a moment!"

He scurried out.

At this time, the woman who was shot into the wall by him woke up after a brief dizziness holding her head. She pulled herself out of the wall, picked up the dagger on the ground, and held the hilt with the tip facing down. He stabbed towards Yu Wan's heart.

"I'm coming!"

!

The door was slapped open by Adou again!

The woman was shot back into the wall again. This time, the dagger did not fall, but plunged into her own chest.

The woman looked at the dagger on her chest in disbelief: "..."

Adou looked bewildered: "Huh? I really seem to have photographed something?"

Adou put down the chair on his back, opened the door and looked: "Yah!!!"

Why is there a girl behind the door? !

Adou hurriedly pulled the person out, and when she pulled it out, she found a knife stuck in her chest. Adou felt that it must not have been done by him, nor by the weak lady. He didn't fully understand who did it, but he saved people. important.

He pulled out the opponent's dagger.

The woman is sprayed with blood!

Adou looked at the biubiubiu's blood column, his eyes widened: "It's broken, I forgot to take the hemostatic medicine first, you wait."

The woman grabbed him, trembling with pain: "First, find something first...Stop the bleeding...I will die if I bleed too much..."

porphy— —

Adou stabbed the dagger back into her chest.

This stops it!

He is such a witty Adou! ! !

Woman: "..."

The woman fainted in pain.

When she woke up again, she found that Adou had pulled the dagger again, and she continued to spit blood.

Adou said: "I'm sorry, I want to wake you up like this, but where is your hemostatic medicine?"

The woman tried her best and pointed to the opposite side: "In...in the cupboard."

"Oh." Adou stabbed her back with the dagger again.

Woman: "..."

When Adou found the hemostatic medicine and came to heal the woman, the woman who had been stabbed three times in a row had completely lost her breath.

Because life forced him to become a horse thief, no one knows that his heart is actually a pure and kind Adou, he just wants to be a good person, but why doesn't he even have this opportunity?

Yu Wan covered her eyes and couldn't bear to look directly.

Adou found a rope to tie the chair to his back, let Yu Wan sit on the chair, and carried Yu Wan out of the yard.

The group of children picked up by the woman found out that something had happened to the woman, and they showed their ferocity one by one.

Yu Wan wouldn't show her concern and heart to them just because they were children. She didn't forget the greedy expressions they showed when the woman said that her medicine could prolong their life and improve their skills.

Yu Wan won't kill them, but Yu Wan won't take them away either.

They took out bows and arrows, dipped them in venom, and shot at Yu Wan and Adou.

This kind of three-legged cat's kung fu can also hurt Adou, then he is not Adou.

Adou easily avoided, but in an instant, he disappeared with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan remembered what the child said, there is a river nearby that can be crossed.

If you can't get it right, that's the entrance of the ghost clan.

"What's your name?" Yu Wan asked.

"Adou!" Adou said.

Yu Wan said: "There is a river nearby, can you hear the sound of the river?"

Adou listened intently and nodded, "I heard."

Yu Wan said, "Go to the river."

Adou followed the sound of the gurgling water, and soon reached the river. As the child said, the riverbed of this river is indeed not too wide, and ordinary people can't get through it, but Adou is a master. .

The bad is bad. When Adou performed his light work and swept across the river bed and landed on a large rock on the other side of the river, the mountain suddenly collapsed, and the waterfall-like torrent poured down, and came towards the two-person table!

In the blink of an eye, a silver light wrapped around the waists of Yu Wan and Adou, pulling them out from the flood.

The chair dissipated in mid-air, and Yu Wan flew out.

She exclaimed, covered her stomach, and fell into a warm embrace.

Chapter 512 [V368] Xiaobie wins the newlyweds, the ninth brother who is shy

A familiar aura enveloped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan didn't have to look to guess who the person who caught her was.

She was happy but also thought it was incredible. It seemed that every time she encountered danger, he would appear in time.

Yu Wan's dangling heart fell back to the truth.

She wrapped around his neck and looked at him fixedly.

After being taken away by the black messengers, counting the days, I haven't seen Yan Jiuchao for nearly two months.

The face is still the same face, too handsome to be true, but there is a bit more coldness carved by the wind and frost between the eyebrows.

Yu Wan stroked his slightly blue lips with her fingertips, and her heart was a little sour: "Didn't you shave?"

This man who loves smug, can't wait to shave his beard three times a day, his clothes are three hundred and sixty-five days a year, every day is not the same, and he lives more delicately than anyone else, but in order to find her, he suffers from the wind and sand.

Yu Wan felt that no matter how badly this man was, she would endure it. From now on, she would treat him better, better, better!

Yu Wan was so moved that she could not wait to marry him again on the spot.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao said strangely: "Yu Awan, are you gaining weight again?"

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

Yu Wan was so angry that she refused to admit that she had gained weight because of the weight of the baby!

The little baby who carried a cauldron in less than three months: "..."

Yu Wan decided not to tell him about her pregnancy!

Keep him in the dark!

The best child is born, he is so confused, he doesn't understand what's going on!

Yan Jiuchao stared at her belly: "Yu Awan, your belly has grown a lot, are you pregnant?"

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan: "!!!"

Ahhhh!

I really want to kill, kill, kill!

"Let me go, come down!"

"Don't let go."

"Don't you think I'm heavy?!"

"The baby is not heavy."

The implication is that he is holding the baby, not her.

Yu Wan, who received 10,000 critical blows in her heart: "..."

How did she like this guy in the first place? !

The young couple chatted for a while, Yu Wan blushed and had a thick neck, but Yan Jiuchao was like a spring breeze with a proud face.

I'm going to be a father again, of course I'm proud.

Both Ying Thirteen and Ying Six could see their own young master's embarrassment. If they weren't so embarrassed, they could actually be happy for the young master. After being separated for so long, the young master felt so uncomfortable. Not only did they meet again, but also Being a father again, the wounds in the young master's heart should be healed.

And Adou on the side was not so happy.

If he remembers correctly, this little boy is a man from the Hui tribe with the priest, right? Don't you say that he was poisoned and wanted to come to the ghost clan to find medicine? How did you get into trouble with Mrs. And let the lady be pregnant with his flesh and blood?

Adou has been working as a horse thief in the desert all these years, so I don't know if the clan has already inquired about the news that Emperor Ji and Ren have a biological child.

Seeing the two of them being together so blatantly in broad daylight, Adou felt that the top of his king's head was a little green...

Just now, Yu Wan and Adou were pulled back to the other side by Yan Jiuchao with a thousand receivers.

Yu Wan had already come down and left by herself. She looked at him and took her hand, and raised her eyebrows: "Oh, it's bright and sunny, aren't you afraid that people will see jokes?"

This old antique, touch him in the daytime, he has to jump up! It's time to be proactive!

Yan Jiuchao's gaze swept across her belly, which was actually not very pregnant, as if to say, why is this young master holding you, do you have no points in your heart?

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and silently picked up a handful of leaves by the roadside!

Yu Wan decided to ignore him and turned to look at Ying Thirteen and Ying Six who were accompanying him: "By the way, how did you get here? Do you know Adou?"

Just now, Yu Wan and Adou were dragged out, but Ying Shisan caught Adou and asked, "Are you alright?"

The tone of tells a story when you hear it.

Adou scratched his head: "Yeah, I'm fine!"

is bald and turned into a big pig's head, so Ying Shisan didn't say that.

Ying Liu squeezed in, twittering to get them lost in the desert, to fight with horse thieves by mistake, and to recognize Adou by mistake, and to Yu Wan about Adou crashing off a cliff.

He was talking about hitting, not falling. Yu Wan thought of the image of Adou smashing through the ground, and it's not hard to imagine how vivid and accurate Ying Liu's words were.

Thinking back on how Adou healed the witch, Yu Wan felt that it was no exaggeration that Adou had been lost for ten years in the mountains behind her home.

Ying Liu continued, "We just slid over and heard Shura's voice, and then we went down." They came down the mountain road and met Shura on the way. Shura went to another direction to find Yu Wan, and they came to the river. side.

Yu Wan nodded: "Shura should have gone to that old witch's yard."

"Old witch?" Ying Liu looked at Yu Wan in confusion.

Yu Wan said: "I was taken to Feiyu Villa by the black messenger. You probably don't know that Jiang Hai is the young owner of Feiyu Villa, and Wanfeng is his nephew."

"Ah..." Yingliu opened his mouth wide.

They have heard of Feiyu Villa, a big sect outside Nanzhao. It is located at the junction of the southern border and the ghost realm. It has a profound background and has contacts with all ethnic groups. Eye-opening.

Ying Liu muttered: "That kid, he's hiding quite deep... But why didn't he see his people? Didn't he send the young lady to the ghost clan? How dare he let the young lady go on the road alone?!"

Speaking of the end, Shadow Six is blown away.

Yu Wan shook her head: "He's here, and there are twelve disciples of Feiyu Villa with him. The entrance of the ghost clan was flooded, so we diverted our way to the mountain, but we ran into the black messenger of the ghost clan, and we were separated. After that, Adou and I fell into a trap by accident. A woman with excellent medical skills saved us. I thought she was kind, and she was the goddess that Ji Zhuang had mentioned to me, but she was not at all. It's the old witch, who saved us just to get us to test the medicine, and she also had the idea of my pure yin blood, it wasn't that Adou woke up in time, I was already more fortunate."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes suddenly flashed a murderous aura!

Ying Liu looked at his young master in fear, and even lowered his voice for a while: "What goddess?"

Yu Wan said: "A friend of Zhuang Zhuang's came here once. He was poisoned with snake venom. He was said to have died and was rescued by a woman in red. Zhuang Zhuang suspected that she was the descendant of the saint."

The Hall of the Holy Virgin is highly skilled in medicine, and it is rumored that every saint has the power to bring the dead back to life.

"Can you be saved even if you die?" Ying Liu pouted, as if doubting the authenticity of the whole thing.

If cardiac arrest is defined as medical death, then the possibility of resurrection exists, but if the cardiac arrest is too long, it will cause irreversible damage, but no matter what, the goddess's medical skills cannot be faked. .

Yu Wan speculated: "I had other guesses at first, but now I only think that they are probably not the same person."

If it was the same person, the friend of the owner of the village would probably not be able to leave alive.

Shadow Six became more and more puzzled: "If it's not the same person, why do they have the same ability to come back to life?"

"It's not necessarily that she has ever seen a goddess." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

At this time, they had already returned to the old witch's yard. Those troublesome children asked Shura to take care of themselves, and squatted in the corner shivering, not daring to let a fart.

Asura's manic aura swept through the yard, causing several people to vomit blood. It wasn't until Yu Wan walked in that he instantly suppressed his breath, pursed his lips, and showed his little white teeth!

Yu Wan patted Shura's head soothingly, and then began to search the old witch's yard with Yan Jiuchao.

They found a large number of medicinal materials and books. What is surprising is that most of the recipes recorded in the books are righteous recipes, and there are only a few misleading explanations of evil recipes. This is to warn people not to use the wrong medicinal materials, so as not to refine them into Evil recipe, but the old witch simply copied the evil recipe.

"What do you think?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said: "You want to ask, has she changed a person, or is she not the one who left these recipes at all?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded.

"What do you think?" Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan a knowing look.

Yu Wan understood in an instant, and combined with the words of Zhuangzhu Ji, she could probably guess the outline of the story: a goddess with excellent medical skills did live here. The old witch strayed into a trap and was rescued by the goddess. After that, she Having gained the trust of the goddess to live in the yard, Yu Wan is more willing to believe that the goddess left for some unavoidable reason than the goddess was killed by the old witch, but the goddess left in a hurry, so she did not take anything in the yard.

The old witch picked up the ready-made cheap, took the pill left by the goddess to do evil, and disguised herself as another goddess.

What a great show!

What she said for decades is naturally false, and I am afraid that few of her words are true.

But this is not important anymore, the important thing is that the real goddess is very likely to be the descendant of the saint.

I just don't know where she went, is she still alive today?

Chapter 513 [V369] A major discovery, the secret of the saints

I found everything I could find in the yard. Yu Wan left behind a few important pill recipes. There is nothing of value here except pill recipes. As for the elixir to bring back the dead, the old witch has added a lot of weight to it. Drugs, take it is also harmful.

"Young Master, there is something here!"

Just when Yu Wan was about to search and was about to leave with Yan Jiuchao, Ying Shisan came over with a heavy box.

"Ying Liu dug it out under the locust tree." Ying Thirteen said.

Shadow Six is a scout, he is better than everyone in inquiring about news, many things that are plain in the eyes of ordinary people can be seen at a glance.

But this time, he didn't find the so-called clue, but an intuition. He just felt that there was something under the locust tree.

"Open." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shadow Thirteen nodded and opened the box with his bare hands, but surprisingly, the box was welded.

"Young Master, please wait a moment."

Ying Thirteen was worried that there was a trap in it, so he took the box far away, pulled out his sword, and slashed it open.

A token fell out.

It is dark and engraved with complex patterns. At first glance, it looks a bit like the totem of the ghost clan, but it is not the same if you look closely.

"A Dou, do you know this?" Yu Wan handed the token to A Dou who was staring at Shura in the backyard.

Adou left Shura and walked over, took the token and looked at it: "This is not... eh? No."

He wanted to say that it was the token of the clan, but it seemed that he also discovered the difference in the totem.

"Who made the token? It's so fake!" He looked over and over with disgust.

"Fake?" Yu Wan took the token and weighed it, "The texture is not bad."

"Put it away first." Yan Jiuchao said, and looked at Ying Shisan next to him, "There is another portrait."

Hearing the portrait, Yingliu came running, first picked up the slightly reddish paper in the box, spread it out and took a closer look, suddenly a little dumbfounded: "Huh?"

Yu Wan heard the surprise in his tone and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Ying Liu picked up the portrait, looked at Yu Wan and asked Ying Thirteen on the side, "Do you think the woman in the portrait is somewhat similar to Madam?"

Ying Thirteen looked at the portrait and then at Yu Wan, his brows wrinkled oddly: "It's a bit similar."

"Young Master, look." Ying Liu brought the portrait over.

Yan Jiuchao's gaze fell on the portrait.

Judging from the degree of yellowing of the handwriting and paper, the portrait is quite old, and the person who painted it can see that it is not Yu Wan, but there is a bit of Yu Wan's shadow in the eyebrows, or, in other words, Yu Wan's eyebrows are a little bit. Divide the shadow of the person on the painting.

That's weird, isn't it?

"Could it be... madam?" Ying Liu said.

The "Mrs." in his mouth refers to Jiang's family, but Jiang's and Yu Wan are eight-point similar, but this portrait has only three or two points, so it can be inferred that it is not Jiang's.

"Maybe it's just people with similar looks." Ying Shisan speculated.

It's not unreasonable to say that, Bai Qianli also has a point or two like King Yan, but the two have nothing to do with each other. Yu Wan and the woman in the portrait are similar, maybe it's just a coincidence.

"Wait." When Ying Shisan was about to put the portrait back in the box, Yan Jiuchao suddenly clasped his hand.

Yan Jiuchao took out a box of medicinal powder from his arms, mixed it with water, and sprinkled it lightly on the portrait.

After the water trails dried up, the portrait on the paper disappeared, replaced by a map. The map did not indicate any location, but Yan Jiuchao and Ying Shisan and Ying Liu still recognized the topography above.

"Young Master, does this look like the Gobi we walked through? We are now at the bottom of the cliff, which is this place." Ying Shisan pointed at the map and said.

Adou looked at him admiringly, didn't he? He has lived in the Gobi for ten years, how could he not see where is where? ! !

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "It's right here."

"This is Feiyu Villa." After knowing where the bottom of the cliff is on the map, Yu Wan also speculated the location of Feiyu Villa on the map, "But, where is this place?"

Is it a ghost clan, or a place other than the ghost clan?

"Adou." Yu Wan looked at Adou.

Adou looked confused.

Don't ask me, I don't know!

Yu Wan said: "Forget it, put it away first, go up and study it slowly."

Yan Jiuchao nodded.

"Asura." Yu Wan gave him all the medical books.

Shura hugged happily in his arms.

Adou is even more confused, is it an illusion? Is it dazzling? He actually saw this Shura smiling? Will Shura also laugh?

They came down the mountain road, and now they just have to go back the same way. As for the children, they knew the way out after hearing from Adou that there were villages nearby.

It is not easy to take care of yourself in life, not to mention that these children have murderous intentions towards Yu Wan, Yu Wan will not cause trouble for herself.

After everything was arranged, the group set foot on the road back to the forbidden area.

On the way, Yan Jiuchao was very silent.

Yu Wan and his husband and wife have been with him for so long. As soon as she saw him like this, she knew that he had something on her mind, so she asked him, "What are you thinking about?"

"I want to make a portrait." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Young Master, be careful." Ying Shisan led the way, "There is wood."

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao raised his foot in time and stepped over the piece of wood.

Yu Wan was led by him and stepped over easily: "What happened to the portrait?"

Yan Jiuchao pondered for a moment and said, "That yard was originally left by the goddess. Do you think this portrait has anything to do with her?"

Yu Wan thought for a while: "You mean... the person in the portrait is the goddess that Ji Zhuang's friend has seen?"

"There is only such a possibility. We guess that the person in the painting is a goddess, and we guess that the goddess is a descendant of the saint. If neither of these two guesses is wrong, then you look similar to her, will you..." Saying this At this place, Yan Jiuchao stopped.

Yu Wan took his words: "Could it be that I am also a descendant of the Saintess? If so, that would be great, my blood can be used as a medicine for you!"

Yan Jiuchao said: "Don't you think this possibility is very small?"

Yu Wan looked at the sky.

Her father is Yu Shaoqing and Helian Beiyu. The genealogy of the Helian family has been passed down from generation to generation. The eighteenth generation of the ancestors remembered clearly that neither the old lady nor Niudan could be the descendants of the Holy Maiden, so her father's side As for A-Niang, her grandfather is a monarch, and the bloodline of the royal family is even less likely to be a descendant of a saint.

The only thing left is Concubine Yun.

Concubine Yun is the daughter of the Shen family, and the blood of the old man can be ruled out, but that stunning concubine...

Because it was only a concubine's room, the background about her was not as transparent as that of a first-class wife. It was certain that she had a very beautiful face, otherwise she would not be able to give birth to a daughter as beautiful as Concubine Yun, but she was not brought into the mansion, but instead. He has always been raised outside the mansion as an outsider.

Some people say she is crazy.

Nearly strangled his own child several times.

Mr. Shen couldn't bear it, so he took Concubine Yun back to the mansion and handed it over to Mrs. Shen to raise her.

Concubine Yun cut off contact with the Shen family after entering the palace, and Yu Wan naturally did not walk with the Shen family.

Concubine Yun never mentioned her biological mother.

Yu Wan only learned from the uncle's mouth that Concubine Yun's biological mother died when she was a few years old. The uncle has never seen her, but the servants who have seen her say that Concubine Yun's biological mother is more beautiful than the fairy in the sky.

Yu Wan patted herself on the head, she was really ill and went to the doctor. What was she thinking about when it was irrelevant? Just because a person is beautiful, one can speculate that she is a descendant of a saint. Then Shangguan Yan is also beautiful, and Yan Jiuchao is even more beautiful!

Yu Wan didn't dare to give herself too much hope, for fear that she would suffer unbearable disappointment: "What I say now is just guesswork, let's go back and ask grandma."

The group climbed the mountain road for half a day and finally reached the forbidden area.

However, the place agreed by the few people has disappeared, and only the old Cuitou is left holding the medicine box and squatting there.

Yu Wan frowned: "Where did they go?"

Old Cuitou said with a weeping voice: "Let the ghost clan take it away, and Shizi Yan will find you on the front feet, and we will let people find you on the back feet. That group of people reported that king without a word, king... king Just send... send his bodyguards to capture a few of them..."

"Why didn't you arrest me?" Adou asked.

Old Cui looked at the fool and glared at him and said, "Why don't you say that? Let me leave a message for 'Madame'! I want to save people! Use yourself to call me!"

Chapter 514 [V370] Three Little Black Eggs

Yu Wan has been kidnapped by the black messengers for so long. Of course, she already knows the identities of Mama and Awei and the others. However, she has always believed that they have no bad intentions towards her, otherwise there will be so many opportunities to attack. , they had already succeeded.

Yu Wan dare not say how smart she is, but she can still tell who is good to her and who is bad to her.

It was not grandma and the others, it was impossible for Yan Jiuchao to find the two herbs.

Therefore, whether it is love or reason, she can't care about the life and death of Mamma and the others.

"Huh? You're not dead, are you?" Old Cuitou found Adou with a blue nose and a swollen face.

Adou snorted: "We are masters, so it's not so easy to die!"

Yu Wan also looked at Adou: "Adou, do you know where they will take Ama?"

Adou said, "Where else can I go? His palace!"

Adou said, frowning, he felt like he forgot something very important, but he couldn't remember what it was.

Old Cui Tou glanced at him, hehe, isn't he the white messenger? Didn't I want to capture your "madam" back? You are caught!

Adou scratched his head, he forgot something...

The hills of the ghost tribe are emerald green, and the palace is located in a beautiful mountain. The foot of the mountain is guarded by heavy troops, and there are many organs along the way. If you want to

sneak into the palace quietly, it is tantamount to ascending to the sky, but if someone leads the way. , that is another matter.

The old man and A Wei were sitting on the bare prison cart. The luggage of the three was placed on the other prison cart. The leader was the first-class guard under the Ghost King, named Goshawk.

Goshawk and Qingyan and Yuehook went out of the same door, and they were both the king's personal guards. The difference is that Goshawk was more qualified in martial arts. The old man selected and became the white messenger who went to arrest his wife.

Three years after performing the mission, Goshawk received the guidance of the ghost king and the protectors, and his martial arts advanced by leaps and bounds. Today, his skills are no longer inferior to Shura.

In comparison, Qingyan and Yuegou are not very accomplished in martial arts, but if one asks their vision, they are naturally higher. , Helian Mansion, there is no place they have not been to.

What is the use of the vision?

Now it is the goshawks who are gallantly walking outside, and it is them who are pitifully locked in the prison cart.

Qingyan sighed: "Oh, we are all old friends, let's not say welcome us, at least give us a decent carriage, and let the clansmen see us like this later, isn't it shameful?"

Goshawk ignored him and continued to walk up the mountain with a blank face.

Qingyan reluctantly wiped his face, looked at the old man with his eyes closed, then looked at Yuegou and Awei who frowned, and then said with a sullen face: "Brother Cang, Brother Ying? Anyway, give me some saliva?"

The goshawk pulled out his sword, and a stern sword energy slashed over, and Qingyan's hair was cut off, and he was so frightened that he didn't dare to speak again.

When approached the palace, the prison cart was covered with black cloth, and when the wheel finally stopped turning, the black cloth was uncovered.

At this time, the sun is setting in the mountains, deep in the mountains, the setting sun is like blood.

The goshawk has left to return to the king.

They were thrown into a lonely courtyard together with the prison cart. At first, there were guards guarding them, and even the guards were too lazy to guard them at the back.

There is no other reason. This prison cart is made of ten thousand years of black iron. They are locked here.

Qingyan leaned against the prison van behind him, looked at the gray-blue sky, and sighed a long time: "Grandma, do you think we will die?"

The answer is beyond doubt, they betrayed the king, and of course there is no way to live, the difference is to die happily, or to be tortured to death.

"Grandma, what do you think the king will do with us?"

Qingyan has grown up so big, and he has never seen Wang's true face, let alone know him. Among them, only priests can often be summoned by the king. It can be said that no one in the entire clan knows the king better than priests. .

However, the king is a man of uncertainty, and even grandma can't guess what he will do.

"Cannon or Lingchi? I guess." Grandma said calmly.

Qingyan's hair was fried.

Cannon branding?

Ling late?

Do you want to be so scary?

The old man continued: "Wang doesn't like to cut in half. He said that half of his body, twisting it twice, will lose his breath. It's boring."

Twist, twist twice?

Qingyan's brain made up for the image of himself being cut off in the middle, and then half of his body twisting on the ground in pain, he couldn't help covering his chest and retching for a while.

"Is the rumor, the rumor true?"

Is the king really so cruel?

Qingyan's whole person is not well.

The old man lightly lifted his eyelids and glanced at him: "Rumor? Hehe."

In fact, Wang was not born so cruel. He was raised by an old man. When he was young, he was a jade-like son. Unfortunately, he did not listen to dissuasion and practiced martial arts in the forbidden area. tidy.

Although the old man didn't practice martial arts, he also vaguely understood what kind of evil power the king was practicing. I'm afraid it would be more serious than Shura's infatuation. If he wanted to restore his original temperament, he was afraid that he would lose all his martial arts skills. How could the king be willing?

Years of evil arts have changed not only the king's temperament, but his appearance has also changed day by day. He has become so ugly that he has to wear a mask.

There are not many people who know these secrets, the old man is one.

But maybe soon, the old man doesn't count, because he will be executed by the king.

"Just now...I heard Shura's voice. Shura was with Awan. Did Jiu Chao and the others receive Awan? That stupid girl wouldn't really trade herself for us, would it?"

Speaking of this, Qingyan couldn't help but sighed again.

If possible, he really hoped that he could tell her, don't waste your efforts, it's useless to come, Wang won't let them go, but she will put herself in for nothing.

"Hey, what's the matter with you two?" Qingyan and Mama talked for a long time, but Yuegou and Awei didn't respond at all. The two stared directly at the load in the other prison car, as if they were staring at some rare treasure. similar.

Yue hook lowered his head in guilt.

He also discovered the secret in the load when he slipped over the rope!

He and A Wei finally slid over. When A Wei tied the burden to his body, an egg accidentally fell out, which scared him to death!

Qingyan keenly caught the strangeness of the moon hook, squinted his eyes, and asked, "Hey, are you two hiding something from us?"

Just when Moon Hook could barely stand it and was about to confess, a figure of immortal wind and daogu walked over casually.

"Senior brother, long time no see."

Qingyan turned his head to look at the other party, it was a man of the same age as the old man, slightly taller than the old man, wearing a priest's robe, with a proud look on his face.

Qingyan knew him, grandma's younger brother, Qiu Wuya.

Qingyan didn't have a good impression of him. First, the person's reputation was not good. In the early years, it was reported that he used a living person to test medicines. Because he was grandma's junior brother and cousin, his life was spared by the clan elders; The second is that this person and grandma have some personal holidays.

In short, Qingyan doesn't like him.

Seeing him wearing a priest's clothes, Qingyan frowned: "Who allowed you to touch grandma's things?"

"You can see clearly." Qiu Wuya spread his arms and smiled, "He is no longer a priest, I am, you should call me grandma instead."

"Grandma" means Venerable in the ghost clan, but only people who are very close to each other can call each other that way.

Qingyan glanced at him in disgust: "You deserve it?"

Qiu Wuya didn't talk too much with Qingyan, he came to the old man, smiled, and said, "The last time I saw my brother, he wanted to kick me out of the clan, but when we meet again, my brother is actually sitting in a seat. In the prison car. For the sake of my brother who took care of me a lot, I will beg the king to give my brother a happy moment, but these little ones, forgive me and I can't do anything."

The old man looked at him lightly.

Qiu Wuya sneered: "Senior brother, don't look at me like this, it's not that I want you to betray the ghost clan. I told you before that one day, I will make you look at me with admiration."

The old man's eyes were cold: "What have you done? Why did the king let you be a priest?"

Qiu Wuya curled his lips and said, "Because I can heal Wang's face, I can make Wang stand upright in front of the world."

The old man shook his head: "The king's face cannot be healed at all, unless..."

Qiu Wuya interrupted him: "Unless he gives up martial arts? Senior brother, that means you are incompetent, but it doesn't mean I can't."

After that, he leaned closer to the old man's ear and said in a voice that only two people could hear, "Use the heart of a living person as medicine, the blood of seven pairs of virgins, the fetus on the seventh day of the forty-ninth day... Do you want to continue listening?"

The old man looked at him calmly, and there was no trace of anger in his eyes.

Qiu Wuya was a little disappointed: "Three years ago, I said this to my senior brother, and my senior brother wanted to kill me. How can senior senior brother be indifferent now?"

The old man closed his eyes and ignored him.

Qiu Wuya sneered and said: "Then why don't I tell you another good news, Madam has returned, and on her way to the palace, I have already set up a net of heaven and earth, senior brother, whoever you failed to catch, I will take care of you. The king catches it! I will prove to the king that I am the most trustworthy priest!"

"You despicable villain!" Qingyan slammed into the board of the prison van.

Qiu Wuya took a step back and looked at Qingyan and his group with a sneer: "Here's someone!"

The two guards stepped forward in response, cupped their hands and said, "Master Qiu!"

Qiu Wuya coldly instructed: "Take care of them, don't give them anything to eat, and don't give them water to drink."

"This..." The two guards looked at each other, and one of them said, "Master Cang said, let's watch it carefully, we can't go wrong, a few strong men are fine, but the priest..."

The old man is getting old and can't bear too much tossing.

Qiu Wuya said sarcastically: "Is this priest's words useless? If you starve him, nothing will happen. If something happens, this priest will take care of it for you."

The guard said: "Since the priest Qiu said so, then I will just follow my orders."

Qiu Wuya left with a sneer.

Qingyan was so angry: "Damn!"

Yuegou looked at the granny with chapped lips and silently touched her waist, only then remembered that the water bladder had been searched.

"I'm fine." The old man closed his eyes.

After nightfall, Qiu Wuya sent people to bring good wine and good food to the guards. The fragrant meat smell mixed with the aroma of good wine, making Qingyan and others hungry.

Suck~

A certain egg sucked in saliva.

Just when Qingyan and the others were so hungry that their chests were pressing against their backs, the load on another prisoner van suddenly moved.

Qingyan happened to be facing the direction of the burden. He suspected that he had read it wrong, and rubbed his eyes. The next second, he saw the cloth on the burden was lifted from the inside, and a small round head stuck out.

OMG!

Qingyan supported the wooden board behind him and almost didn't jump up!

Two or three round little heads stuck out.

Suck~ Suck~

I'm so hungry!

Qingyan opened his mouth wide. He was so surprised that he almost lost his voice. He tugged at the old man's sleeve.

The old man swallowed: "I'm not hungry."

is not hungry! Yes... it's you, look!

Three little black eggs climbed out of the load, twisted their chubby little bodies, and got out of the gap between the wooden boards of the prison cart.

He was obviously fat, but he slipped through such a narrow gap.

Three little black eggs sauntered behind the guards.

The guard also fed the last bite of meat into his mouth.

The three frowned in disappointment.

The guard was not full, rubbed his stomach, said I'll get it, then got up and went to the kitchen.

The little black eggs kept up with them cutely, and there was no sound at all.

"Ah, grandma!" Qingyan finally found his voice, "Look over there!"

Grandma looked in the direction of his finger: "What?"

Qingyan was stunned.

What about people?

What about eggs?

What about three eggs? ! !

Entering the palace and going to the palace to bring harm to who?

Chapter 515 [V371] Black Egg and Ghost King

said that after the three little black eggs left the yard with the guards, they went all the way along the corridor to the small kitchen in Dongyuan. Dongyuan was the place of the priest, in order for the priest to better serve the king of the ghost clan.

The former priests did not have this privilege, so Qiu Wuya was very satisfied with his ability.

The guard went to the kitchen when he was not full. He was reminiscing about the smell of barbecue all the way, and he didn't notice that there were three little tails behind him.

The ghost clan is a mysterious and sacred race. Their clan members are few, and the guards of the palace are not as strict as the Nanzhao and Dazhou palaces, but this does not mean that outsiders can break in at will. The army is full of horses, but for the little black egg wandering in the corridor, it is much more arbitrary.

The three little black eggs swaggered behind the guards, with their little hands behind their backs, their little chests stretched out, and their chins raised high.

Click!

The key on the guard's waist fell to the ground. He hurriedly bent over to pick it up. Out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of three small black shadows on the ground. He frowned and turned around.

The three little black eggs posed for a moment before he turned around!

Dabao Qinglong explores its claws, Erbao white crane spreads its wings, and Xiaobao monkey steals peaches!

The guard scratched his head oddly, uh... When did the three little black wax figures appear here? I didn't notice it when I came here!

too dark.

Ordinary children are not like that.

It must be that the wax figure did not run away.

is also strangely beautiful.

The guards were so hungry that they didn't have much time to think about a few wax figures, and continued to walk forward.

But I don't know if the small wax figure gave him such a vigilant strangeness. After walking a few steps, he suddenly attacked and turned around!

Now it becomes the big treasure monkey stealing peaches, the little treasure white crane spreads its wings, and the second treasure Qinglong explores its claws.

But it's not bad, it looks the same.

The guard scratched his head again, walked a few steps, and turned his head again!

The little wax figures didn't even move their eyeballs.

The guard decided that he was thinking too much. Although he thought that there were a few wax statues in the gloomy aisle, this was the place of the priest. What would he do if the priest wanted to put wax statues?

The guard entered the kitchen.

The cook was saying to the apprentice, "Look at them carefully. These are meals prepared for the priests. If there is a mistake, you and I will not be able to eat and go!"

"The priest Qiu is really difficult to serve." The apprentice whispered.

The cook slapped him on the head: "What do you know! If you talk nonsense again, be careful to throw you in the back mountain to feed the beasts!"

The apprentice is the cook's nephew, and he is more courageous than ordinary servants: "I'm right, the priests in the past were not so picky, what do we do, what he eats, and he doesn't always live in the palace. "

The cook glared at his nephew and said, "That's because the new priest is favored. The king values him and wants him to stay in the palace to serve. If you don't want to be kicked out, just do things for me honestly!"

The situation was stronger than that of people, and the apprentice didn't dare to really neglect the priest no matter how much he complained in his heart, and obediently went to wash and chop vegetables.

The guard asked the cook for two large bowls of meat, and then left.

The spices were gone, the cook went to the warehouse to get the spices, and went to the fish pond to catch a few plump crucian carp.

After he went out, the little black eggs sauntered into the house. Several of them stood on tiptoes and grabbed a braised chicken on the table. Dabao tore off two chicken legs and gave them to his younger brother, while he tore them off. Big chicken wings, nibbled up with my younger brothers.

The braised chicken is very tasty, and it is so mushy that it can be taken off the bone.

A few people chomped on a big braised chicken, grabbed three plump and juicy braised pork belly, took a bite, and the juice burst out.

The three of them were drooling.

Sauce elbow, roast duck, roast goose, roast rabbit leg... A table full of things was wiped out by three people.

The three of them touched their chubby belly, opened their pockets, and packed Shifu and the others with a lot of delicious food.

When it was so full that even a leaf of vegetables could no longer be stuffed, a few people finally left.

When the cook brought the spices and fish back to the kitchen, the only food left for Qiu Wuya was a pile of soup and bones, he immediately yelled: "Who?! Which **** ate it?!"

The bunnies carried their little pockets to find the teacher.

met the guards on the way, and the little black eggs turned into a room.

The room is spacious and exudes a faint medicinal fragrance. The medicinal fragrance comes from a cauldron in the center. The fire of the stove has long since been extinguished, leaving only a trace of residual heat to warm the medicinal pills inside.

The little black eggs came over curiously.

"What is this?" Erbao asked.

"Sugar pills." Xiaobao said.

is not a sugar pill, Dabao said in his heart.

Xiaobao stretched out his little hand, grabbed it and licked it, sticking out his tongue and rolling his eyes!

Xiaobao threw the sugar pills back to the cauldron in disgust.

Dabao shook his head with a sigh, picked up the candy pill that his brother had licked, and found a clean candy pill that Master Awei had bought for them in his pocket and put it back.

In the gloomy hall, above the steps, in the depths of light and shadow, a tall black shadow seemed to come from purgatory.

Qiu Wuya knelt down on the cold floor reverently, his originally not thin and short body was like a poor ant in the empty hall.

"king."

He saluted, did not dare to raise his head, and kept his kneeling posture so reverently.

The man on the throne slowly raised his left hand.

The guards on both sides of the hall respectfully retreated, and then Qiu Wuya straightened up cautiously, but did not stand up, still kneeling to answer the ghost king.

"If you return to the king, those traitors have already been caught, and they are in my dormitory now. After three years of walking, they lived happily, but they completely forgot their identities. The clansmen brought it into the Hui clan, it was simply outrageous.

As for their purpose, I have already checked it out very clearly. One of them has been caught in thyme and needs to come to the ghost realm to find medicine. "

This is telling them that the great king, they brought his wife to the Hui family, not to return to the king, but for another purpose.

How did Qiu Wuya sit on the position of priest, and thanks to the national teacher, it was the national teacher who sent people to the ghost clan to report the whereabouts of the old man and his

party and the whereabouts of the emperor Ji. They only knew that the old man and his party had already betrayed the clan.

Coincidentally, Qiu Wuya developed an antidote for the king to restore his appearance, and the king appointed him as the new priest.

Qiu Wuya was once driven out by the old man for using a living person to test medicines, but now he took the medicine he successfully developed and was taken back into the clan by Wang himself, and he also replaced the old man's position, becoming a great ghost clan sacrifice. division.

What is the right time and place, that's it.

The man on the throne listened to Qiu Wuya's words and didn't say anything. His breath was still unbelievably cold. Qiu Wuya knew that this king's martial arts was the most powerful among all the kings of all dynasties. Even King Shura came to him. You may not be able to get good fruit to eat.

But what outsiders don't know is that this kind of power also comes with a price.

The face of the king was ruined.

Senior brother could not heal him.

But Qiu Wuya can.

The king will become the most powerful king in the history of the ghost clan, and he will also become the greatest priest.

"King..." Just when Qiu Wuya wanted to invite more merits for himself, the man on the throne moved his finger lightly.

Just such a slight movement made Qiu Wuya feel that his heart was about to burst.

Wang naturally did not intend to hurt him, but Wang himself could not control his strength.

Qiu Wuya understood the meaning of the king, and answered reverently: "Only a few black messengers fought with a group of foreigners in the forest, and a few foreigners were arrested. According to them, they were escorting the lady. From the Hui people, now, my senior brothers and the others have fallen into the hands of the king, and I think that Madam, who cares so much about love and righteousness, will definitely come to save them."

The younger generation did not know Mrs. 's ability, but he and his senior brother knew very well.

He said with determination: "Please rest assured, King, I have set up an ambush, and I must make sure that the **** will never come back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiu Wuya felt a force pressing down on him, and he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Why did the king treat him like this? Did he say something wrong?

He escaped from the king's marriage, and there are other men outside who have given birth to other people's wild species. What are they not sluts?

He used all his strength and said tremblingly: "Xiao Zhi is wrong... Please... Please forgive me!"

The man on the throne finally spoke up, his voice so cold as if it came from purgatory: "She is mine, and I will kill her myself."

Today, praise the motherland.

Chapter 516 [V372] Brother Nine is here

Ever since he started to practice martial arts in the forbidden area, the ghost king's temperament has become more violent day by day. Although it is not like Shura, he will kill people when he sees him, but falling into his hands is not much better than being killed by Shura.

He is going to personally end up with his wife, but one can imagine how tragic the fate of his wife will be.

Qiu Wuya didn't have much sympathy for that lady, and of course he didn't have much hatred for that lady, but since that lady was the person his brother wanted to protect, he was naturally happy to see her shattered to pieces.

Who made him live in the shadow of his brother from childhood to adulthood? In the family, the cousin is the more intelligent and sensible child who is more loved by the elders. After the apprenticeship, the cousin became his own senior brother, and he is more valued by the master.

It is clear that he is superior in talent, but the master always says that his mind is not right, and he is unwilling to pass the mantle to him.

Now that bad old man has passed away, and he can't see his senior brother's downfall, otherwise he would have to show off in front of that old man, so that he knows what blindness is!

Qiu Wuya was proud in his heart, but he did not dare to be complacent at all, he once again crouched down on the ground, nodding his forehead on the icy ground, and said reverently and respectfully: "King, today's pills have been successfully refined, and I have improved them. The prescription is slightly different from the past in taste, and the effect is twice as strong, which can not only help Wang restore his appearance, but also greatly increase his power."

The man on the throne withdrew his murderous aura.

Qiu Wuya knew that his little life was saved, but he didn't dare to stay here too long, and said hurriedly: "I'll go to prepare now, and send the pills to Wang later."

The man on the throne waved his sleeves.

Qiu Wuya kowtowed and stepped back without looking sideways.

He returned to his room, glanced at the pills in the cauldron, called the medicine boy, and sent the pills to the king.

...

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan left the forbidden area and came to a small abandoned hut.

This house was originally a small warehouse, used to store charcoal and other winter supplies, and then a new warehouse was built three miles away, and this place became idle.

The forbidden area of the ghost clan is very large, and there are a few people who don't want to hang out. Ying Liu roughly drew a map of the ghost clan according to Adou's description.

"This area is a forbidden area. We are in the north of the forbidden area. About 20 miles to the east, it looks like the mountain range where the palace is located. According to Adou, the palace is heavily guarded. Diving into the back of the mountain is also a method, but it is also easy for people to discover."

Ying Liu said with a look of embarrassment, "Looking at it like this, our hope of saving people is very slim."

"Isn't there a Shura?" Old Cui Tou said while chewing on the radish.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Sura will stay here to protect the young lady."

Yu Wan is pregnant, and no one agrees to her going into danger. Saving people is important, but she is just as important as the safety of the fetus in her womb. If the price of saving people is to put Yu Wan and the child together, I believe the old man and A Wei and others will not be the same. would approve.

"Is there another way?" Yan Jiuchao looked at Adou.

Adou thought hard, but he has been to many places, but unfortunately he has been away for many years, so he can't remember many things.

Ying Shisan said solemnly: "If there is no other way, we can only go around the back mountain and gamble."

"Back Mountain? Ah!" Adou patted his thigh, "I remembered, there is a passage in the forbidden area to go to the palace! It's..."

"What's the matter?" Ying Liu asked.

Adou said with a look of embarrassment: "Only priests can walk through that passage, and there are many strange patterns on each door..."

He described it for a long time, and everyone probably understood it, Qimen Dunjia, five elements and gossip, these... the dead man is no good.

"I'll take a look." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan looked at him worriedly, his eyes fell on his eyes, "You..."

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao said.

"I think you have something to do." Yu Wan felt that the expressions of the two were strange.

Yan Jiuchao's eyesight was not very good. At first, he would only go blind at night, and gradually he would also have occasional attacks during the day. However, he hid well, and Ying Shisan cooperated by the side, so that no one could see anything unusual.

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao said again, not giving Yu Wan a chance to ask questions, turned to Shura and said, "You guard Awan for a while, don't let anyone find her."

Shura widened his eyes and nodded.

Yu Wan's words "I want to go too" choked in her throat.

That's all, if you're pregnant, don't go and make trouble for them.

Yan Jiuchao looked at Ying Shisan and his group again and said, "Pack up and get ready to go, Adou, you lead the way."

Adou opened his mouth: "No, shouldn't you..."

"Knife." Ying Shisan pointed to the suitcase at Adou's feet.

Adou took out a large knife and handed it to him.

Shadow Thirteen pinned the knife to his waist.

Adou continued what he just said: "At least ask..."

"Sword." Ying Liu stretched out his hand towards him.

Adou was interrupted again, rolled his eyes helplessly, and took out the sword from the suitcase.

Shadow Six put away the sword.

Adou continued: "My..."

"Let's go." Yan Jiuchao said.

The group went out of the house in a mighty manner.

A Dou looked at the backs of the few people who were leaving in a dashing manner, the corners of his mouth twitched, and he finished his words on his own: "Opinion?"

He is a white messenger!

His mission was to take Madam back to the palace, didn't he help them to break into the palace?

Do these guys still have the consciousness of being a hostage?

Adou folded his arms resentfully.

He won't go!

He is the most loyal white messenger, he will never betray his king!

After a quarter of an hour, a few people sneaked into the forbidden area and found the tunnel where Adou once walked.

"Not many people know about this tunnel. The priest only took me through it. You all follow along. If I lose it, I don't care!"

Adou walked in the front row with high spirits!

"Look, Young Master, there is something on the stone wall." Ying Liu raised the torch and illuminated the pattern on the stone wall.

The pattern was dusty, and Ying Thirteen raised his hand and wiped it: "This pattern is so familiar, like I've seen it somewhere."

Yan Jiuchao took out a token from his arms. It was the one dug out at the bottom of the cliff. The pattern on the stone wall was exactly the same as that on the token.

Adou also found it. He looked at the token, and then at the stone wall. Monk Zhang Er was puzzled and said: "Huh? What's going on? The token is wrongly engraved, and the stone wall is also wrong?"

It seems that it is not just as simple as "wrong carving". The totem of the ghost clan is a cyan ghost fire, and the token and the stone wall are too, but one flame is to the right, one flame is to the left, and there are more ghost fires on the token and the stone wall. a crack.

Yan Jiuchao looked at Aou and said, "You just said that only priests have come to this place?"

Adou nodded: "Yeah, even the king didn't know there was such a passage, I bumped into it by accident, the priest smashed his foot and couldn't walk, and it seemed that he had to rush back, so he called I walked through the passage here behind his back, and he told me to swear not to tell the secret of the passage, isn't he dying? I brought you here to save him!"

Actually, it's not the road that Adou led. How can he remember the road as a super road idiot? It was found by the three masters and servants based on his description.

Yan Jiuchao thoughtfully said: "It seems that only by rescuing the grandma can we know what happened to the totem."

There was some kind of guess in his mind, but now is not the time to verify the guess, saving people is more important.

He put away the token and walked forward.

When was halfway through, the blind certificate was committed again.

Shadow Thirteen carried him to his back.

Ying Liu and Adou thought he was tired at first, until Ying Thirteen faced a wall and painted the object above to Yan Jiuchao, they realized that his eyes could not see.

Yan Jiuchao murmured: "'The fourth tomb, the second of injury, the sixth of life and death, the eight openings...' It is the eight gates entering the tomb! Retreat!"

Shadow Thirteen stomped his toes and stepped back suddenly!

At almost the same time, Ying Liu and Adou also retreated to one side. Where the three of them were standing suddenly fell a few dragon subduing stones, smashing the ground into a few huge cracks. What will happen to them.

Several people broke out in a cold sweat.

After that, several people became more and more vigilant.

"The third from the right, Shengmen!"

The eight gates of life and death here are changing all the time, and a few people dare not neglect, Yan Jiuchao gave an order and rushed into the gate of life.

Fortunately, they did not encounter any danger after entering the gate of life, and the four entered the palace smoothly.

The topography of the palace is not too complicated, not to mention that Qiu Wuya didn't hide anyone, so he just threw it in the courtyard so that the blind could find it.

Qingyan was worried about a few little black eggs, and when he looked up, he caught a glimpse of a shadow sneaking over.

Chapter 517 [V373] Nine Brothers Fighting the Ghost King

Qingyan was wondering who was coming and why he was sneaking, and the man walked to the vicinity of the prison van.

Seeing each other's face clearly, Qingyan was shocked.

Adou? !

Didn't this guy fall off a cliff?

No, didn't it fall out?

Adou's pig-headed face has been swollen for the most part, and it only looks like a slight bruise. Qingyan stares at him like he's seen a ghost.

Not only Qingyan, but even the old man, Yuegou and Awei were stunned.

The guard who was guarding looked up, caught a glimpse of the figure on the ground, and turned around, but he couldn't even see Adou's shadow, and was knocked unconscious by Adou's knife.

Adou caught him and quietly dropped him to the ground.

Adou came to the prison van and tore the cage with his bare hands.

Qingyan said: "It's useless, this is ten thousand years of black iron, you need a key to open it."

Adou turned back to the fainted guard, crouched down to touch the key, but found nothing.

"Who is it?" The other turned back and saw his companion fainted and a stranger who was searching for something on his companion. Alarm bells were ringing in his heart, and he was about to shout loudly when Ying Liu's hidden weapon shot in the back of the neck.

He rolled his eyes and fell down.

Shadow Six dodged to catch the guard, grabbed the key from his waist, and laid him down beside his companion.

Qingyan looked at Ying Liu who came over with the key in surprise: "Why are you here? Didn't you go to find Awan with Jiu Chao?"

"Sigh." Ying Liuchao pouted behind him.

Qingyan took a look and saw that the two figures standing in the shadows were Jiu Chao and Ying Shisan?

Qingyan's face sank immediately: "Nonsense! How did you bring Jiu Chao? Don't you know how dangerous it is here?"

These guys risked their lives to come here. The Nine Dynasties are not skilled in martial arts, and they are poisoned by poison. If there is a slight error, they may explain their fate!

Qingyan looked at him, and then looked at Ying Shisan beside him: "Why don't you two know how to stop him?"

Adou doesn't understand Jiu Chao's body, so do these two guys also?

Qingyan is so good!

Yingliu pouted: "How do you know we didn't stop it?"

But who can stop what the young master decides?

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently: "There is no young master, we can't come in, open the lock, it is not suitable to stay here for a long time, leave the palace first, and talk about other things later."

"Yeah!" Ying Liu obediently opened the lock.

"Grandma." Qingyan helped the old man up.

Yue Hook and A Wei also held hands, and helped the old man to bow out of the prison cart.

Yingliu helped him down, and then reached out to help Qingyan and the others.

Qingyan and Yuehook first let the youngest A Wei get out of the prison car, and then Qingyan asked Yuehook to get off the carriage as well, and then patted his thigh and walked down.

"By the way, what about Awan? Is she all right?" Qingyan asked.

Ying Liu said: "The young lady is fine, she and Shura are waiting for us outside, don't say anything, let's go!"

"Can't go!" Qingyan, Awei and Yuehook said in unison.

Adou and Yan Jiuchao looked over in puzzlement.

Qingyan's eyes also flashed a strange look: "Yue hook also knows?!"

Yuegou coughed lightly: "I... just know."

Qingyan is going to be fried!

It's not that the occasion is wrong, it's not that the time is tight, he really wants to compare the accounts with these two boys!

He said how A Wei had been sneaking all the way, eating so much that it seemed like he was pregnant with a child, and dared to take the three little guys with him!

The moon hook is also hateful.

Shadow Liugu asked in astonishment, "What's wrong?"

Moon hook lowered his head and pulled his fingers.

Qingyan glared at him and Awei in disgust, took a deep breath and said, "Dabao and the others are inside."

Several people looked at each other.

Qingyan said with a headache: "This... I don't have time to explain it, let's find someone first! They should be hungry and go in to find something to eat."

Yan Jiuchao took a step and walked in, but Ying Shisan stopped him: "Young Master! I'm going to find the young master and the others, you go down the mountain first! I'll rely on you for everything else, but I can only rely on here."

After saying that, he didn't give Yan Jiuchao a chance to issue orders at all, and put Yan Jiuchao on Ying Liu's back, "Ying Liu, take the young master away!"

Ying Liu gave Ying Thirteen a cowardly look.

Or should you take the young master away? I'm going to find the little boy?

Shadow Thirteen bowed his hands: "Offended, young master!"

agreed with the young master to go up the mountain because no one can walk through that passage except the young master, but the task of finding the three treasures can be replaced by them.

"Adou, you **** the young master and grandma down the mountain, I'll find the young master."

"I'm going too." Qingyan said.

Awei and Yuehook stood beside Qingyan.

Ying Thirteen didn't hesitate for too long, and nodded to Ying Six and Adou: "Go down the mountain! I wrote down the mechanism of the passage, and we will meet in a forbidden place."

Yingliu carried Yan Jiuchao on his back, Adou carried the old man on his back——

"No one wants to leave!"

Qiu Wuya rushed out with goshawk and a group of highly skilled guards murderous, his fierce eyes swept over the group of people who came to rob the prisoner, and when he saw Adou, his eyes narrowed slightly: "It's you. ?"

Adou turned his face: "It's not me!"

Qiu Wuya said with a sneer, "Wow, I haven't been in the Hui clan for so many years, so it turned out that I was secretly taking refuge with this group of people!"

Adou turned his face and retorted with wide eyes, "No! I'm a horse thief!"

After saying that, he realized that his face was exposed, so he hurriedly picked up his sleeves to block it.

Qiu Wuya had already seen it clearly, he hummed coldly, since he came here, don't think about going back if you have your life, the left is just a pile of corpses, Qiu Wuya glanced at it and turned his eyes turned away.

He began to search for the figure of the woman in the group, but he was disappointed. He only saw a few foreigners.

"Who are you?" Qiu Wuya asked coldly.

Yingliu hummed: "What are you doing? If there is a fight, fight! If there is a fart, let it go!"

Qiu Wuya squinted his eyes and said, "You don't eat or drink for a toast, guard Cang, I'll leave it to you!"

Goshawk said sternly: "Take them down! Resisters, kill!"

The guards swarmed up!

Shadow Thirteen drew out his sword: "You go first!"

The goshawk clenched the spear in his hand: "None of them are allowed to go!"

The goshawk's spear traversed the sky and shot straight at Ying Liu and Yan Jiuchao. Adou backhanded the grandmother on his back and kicked the spear away. The mother handed it to him: "You take the priest away!"

Yuegou made a decisive decision, put his grandmother on his back, and walked towards the small garden with Yingliu.

The entrance to the passage is in a dry well in the small garden.

Qiu Wuya said sharply: "They are running away! Catch them!"

More than a dozen guards chased over here.

Qingyan flew up and blocked the guard's path.

The goshawk narrowed his eyes coldly, grabbed another spear, and shot it fiercely towards Qingyan's heart!

!

The spear broke Adou with one palm!

The two sides fought fiercely.

Ying Thirteen gave A Wei a wink, and A Wei understood, no longer fighting, and "retreat" into Qiu Wuya's dormitory under the cover of Ying Thirteen.

In the eyes of others, he was forced to panic. In fact, he went to find three useless apprentices.

He couldn't shout, so he had to search from room to room.

Just when he found the fourth room, Qiu Wuya appeared like a ghost.

"Are you looking for this?" Qiu Wuya smiled maliciously, and grabbed a little black egg behind him.

"Teacher paste!" Xiaobao stretched out his small hand towards Awei.

Awei's eyes suddenly turned cold, he stepped up, stretched out his hand, and pinched Qiu Wuya's neck, but unexpectedly, just as he was about to meet Qiu Wuya, a terrifying breath came over.

Awei suddenly felt his body froze, as if he had been filled with lead, and he couldn't even lift his fingers.

This is.....

Awei frowned.

Shura?

Is there a new Shura in the ghost clan?

No, this is not Shura!

Although it is as powerful as Shura's breath, or even more powerful, it does not have Shura's manic aura, but rather a bloodthirsty aura.

This is, this is...

king.

Awei's chest hurt, and his bones cracked open.

has only been away for three years, and the king has become so powerful that he is unimaginable. I really don't know what happened in these three years. Why is the king more terrifying than Shura?

"I didn't expect it." Qiu Wuya raised the corners of his lips proudly, "King, it's not the king of the past."

Awei knelt on one knee on the ground, restraining himself from bending his back: "What did you do to the king?"

Qiu Wuya looked at him condescendingly and said with a sneer, "I'll offer medicine for the king to make the king stronger."

Awei gritted his teeth: "You...you're crazy!"

It was a mistake for the king to practice martial arts in the forbidden area. Grandma tried her best to eliminate the king's skills. This **** is a good thing.

Qiu Wuya said arrogantly: "Not only has Wang's skill greatly increased, but his appearance has also recovered. I'm not that **** of my senior brother. I can do everything he can't do!"

Awei glared at him fiercely: "Grandma said that if Wang continued to practice, he would become the second Shura."

Qiu Wuya's fingers tightened: "No."

"You lied!" Awei spat out another mouthful of blood, "You are using the king! You have ulterior motives! You..."

Qiu Wuya interrupted him violently: "You traitor! You have the face to come back! Well, I will deal with you today in the name of a priest! Let this little thing accompany you to hell!"

"Master Paste!" Xiaobao yelled!

Awei slammed away the ghost king's suppression, knocked Qiu Wuya to the ground, grabbed Xiaobao in his arms, and rolled a few times on the ground to stabilize his body.

Then, Awei rushed out holding Little Treasure.

He knew that Erbao and Dabao were still inside, but he could rescue one first.

As soon as he got out of the dormitory, that terrifying oppression came up again.

Adou rose up into the sky and used his inner strength to block the pressure of the ghost king: "You guys go away! I can't stop it for long!"

Awei gave Little Treasure to Yuehook, and was about to turn back to find Erbao and Dabao, but Adou couldn't hold it any longer, and his muscles and veins reversed for a while.

"what--"

He screamed and fell down.

The pressure of the Ghost King was also suppressed.

At the critical moment, a vast internal force came from the sky and covered the sky, directly hitting the coercion of the ghost king.

Everyone felt a little lighter.

is Shura!

Shura is here!

Shadow Thirteen was free and rushed into the dormitory quickly.

Goshawk chased after him with an icy expression, but was slammed out by Shura's internal force.

Two powerful internal forces slammed violently over the palace.

Shura's breath began to soar.

Even the grandma and the others in the cave raised their heads abruptly.

Shadow Six's eyes widened in disbelief: "Asura he..."

"It's not Shura anymore." Grandma said, "It's King Shura, he broke through."

Shadow Six almost dropped his jaw, and he broke through the crucial moment of fighting with the ghost king. What kind of pervert is this guy?

But on the other hand, he was able to force Shura to break through, which shows how powerful this king is.

His strength is by no means under King Shura.

The old man showed a rare look of worry: "A breakthrough at this juncture is not a good thing."

The critical moment of breakthrough is when a master is most vulnerable and easily killed——

"Daddy!"

Yan Jiuchao moved his ears.

Shadow Liudao: "Young Master, what's the matter?"

"Xiaobao is calling me." Yan Jiuchao said.

"I didn't hear you." Ying Liu frowned strangely.

"I'm going to find them!" Yan Jiuchao slid down from Ying Liu's back.

Ying Liu hurriedly said: "Young Master, you can't go! It's too dangerous! Go to me! You and grandma and the others go first! I'll look for it!"

That's too late.

Everyone was sucked out by a huge internal force, and there was absolutely no room for resistance.

The man on the throne appeared, he rose into the sky, wearing a fangs mask, his wide black robe moved in the wind, exuding a murderous aura that could destroy the world.

Shadow Six felt that something was lost from the body.

He was shocked and came back to his senses: "Not good! He is sucking our power!"

"Wow--" Little Treasure cried in fright, holding A Wei's neck with his little hands.

Awei's skill was rapidly drained, half of his body was numb, and he couldn't catch Little Treasure.

"Wow--" Little Treasure was sucked by the ghost king.

Yan Jiuchao activated the thousand receiver, and a silver thread flew out, encircling Xiaobao, Xiaobao was dragged back into his arms, he hugged Xiaobao, turned his back, and hit him with his back. The ghost king.

In an instant, countless silver needles shot out from the thousand receivers.

The ghost king flicked his sleeves to block.

With his skill, the mere organization is easy, but for some reason, his internal strength suddenly stagnated.

In such a panicked effort, a silver needle shot into his chest.

The silver needle is poisoned.

This bit of poison is not enough to kill the ghost king, but the ghost king missed a pill today and ate a sugar pill from Dabao.

The moment he fell, he quickly grabbed Yan Jiuchao's ankle and dragged Yan Jiuchao and Xiaobao down together.

The three fell into the icy fish pond.

Yan Jiuchao was very good at water, and swam up with Xiaobao.

After a while, the ghost king rose into the air and landed behind Yan Jiuchao with a cold expression.

The Ghost King would not tolerate someone who had attacked him, so the Ghost King reached out his hand, grabbed Yan Jiuchao's neck, and lifted him up unceremoniously.

Although Yan Jiuchao has no inner strength, he has the energy of spirit and blood, and once it is drained, it will be no different from that mummified corpse.

Xiaobao said fiercely: "You, you, you let go of my father! I will let go of Gu Gu to bite you!"

Little Treasure searched around his body, Gu Gu all fell into the water.

He stomped his feet anxiously: "I, I, I will let myself bite you!"

Xiaobao said, he really rushed forward, opened his **** mouth, and took a bite at the ghost king's ass!

Ghost King: "..."

Ghost King: "?!!"

...

Boom!

A loud noise stunned Adou and Ying Shisan who came to look for someone.

What happened?

Ghost King blew himself up?

Oops!

Yan Jiu Dynasty!

Little Treasure!

A few people were so frightened that they flew in, but they didn't see the shadow of the ghost king and Yan Jiuchao. Only Xiaobao sat dumbfounded by the fish pond, staring at a big hole on the ground for a moment.

Several people rushed over.

Awei hugged Little Treasure.

Xiaobao pointed to the big pit buried under the ruins and cried, "Daddy, Daddy is going down..."

After the ghost king was bitten by Little Treasure, his tendons reversed, and he went crazy. Yan Jiuchao saw the situation was not good, hugged the ghost king, and dragged him out of the pool. After that, the pool was destroyed by a huge internal force. Shuangshuang was buried under the rubble.

Yan Jiuchao had no martial arts skills, so it was impossible to survive by being crushed like this.

Shadow Six's knees went soft and he knelt on the ground.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes were blood red.

Qingyan clenched his fists.

Yu Wan's arrival at the scene was just a matter of hindsight.

"Where's Yan Jiuchao?" she asked.

"Mother!" Xiaobao jumped into her arms.

"Where's Daddy?" she asked, stroking his little head.

Little Treasure cried, "Daddy...Daddy..."

Qingyan opened his mouth awkwardly: "Awan... calm down first, Jiu Chao him..."

He didn't know how to tell her that Yan Jiuchao's breath was gone under the ruins.

Only the ghost king is left, and the ghost king is still dying.

But this kind of thing, someone has to tell him.

Qingyan shook his heart and said, "Awan, no matter what you hear in a while, don't be too sad, Jiuchao him...he died..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a loud noise from under the ruins. It was astonishing that the boulders in the ruins were lifted by a huge force, and everyone was busy protecting Yu Wan and Xiaobao.

Beneath the ruins, a thin figure stood up slowly, he supported his drowsy head, and looked around blankly.

Brother Nine: Who am I? where am i? What am I doing?

Chapter 518 [V374] Domineering Nine Brothers, the New King

He walked out of the pit step by step, his body swayed a little, his robes were broken into strips of cloth, and hung miserably on his thin body. As for his face, it was already dusty and hard to see. original appearance.

Rao is so, Yu Wan still recognized him at a glance: "Yan Jiuchao!"

Everyone was shocked, this, this is the Yan Jiu Dynasty?

The clothes are already ragged, but this is indeed Yan Jiuchao's, but...isn't Yan Jiuchao's breath gone? There is only the king's breath left in the pit...

Everyone couldn't believe it, and they didn't think that Yu Wan was wrong, because the other party raised his eyes and glanced at them, and those eyes were Yan Jiuchao who didn't run away.

"Ah..." Qingyan opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but was stuck.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan handed Little Treasure to A Wei and walked towards Yan Jiuchao.

"Awan!" Qingyan subconsciously wanted to stop her, but he faintly felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't say why for a while.

Qingyan was naturally unable to stop.

Yu Wan crossed the ruins and came to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao had completely come out of the pit and was standing on the edge of the pond, looking around slowly.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan stretched out her hand.

Yan Jiuchao stared blankly at the plain hand that was reaching out to him, his expression paused, and he did not hold it immediately.

"What happened to you?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her hand and then at her face.

Yu Wan raised her hand to touch Yan Jiuchao's forehead, but Yan Jiuchao's eyes darkened and he fell down.

Shadow Thirteen dodged over and took his young master into his arms.

Qingyan and others also hurriedly surrounded them.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes were tightly closed, and the veins on his forehead jumped, as if he was holding back something.

Now everyone noticed that something was wrong, and Yan Jiuchao was exuding an unusual aura.

Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's pulse: "His pulse is so weird... Where's Old Cuitou?"

Asura flew away with a whimper, and after a while, he picked up the old Cuitou again with a whimper.

Old Cui was dizzy after landing on his head and feet: "My old life, sooner or later, will bring disaster to you all!"

Yingliu dragged him over: "It's a big deal, I'll give you my life! The young master is injured, you quickly show him!"

Ying Thirteen glanced at Ying Six, her eyes cold.

Ying Six felt Ying Thirteen's displeasure, and touched his nose angrily. Why are you looking at him like this? Did he say something wrong?

Old Cuitou asked Ying Shisan to put Yan Jiu Chaoping on the grass beside him.

Xiaobao twisted his little butt, got down from Awei's arms, walked to his mother's side, took his mother's fingers, opened his black eyes, and looked at Grandpa Cui without blinking. Heal daddy.

Old Cuitou took Yan Jiuchao's pulse, frowned, and took another pulse.

"How is it?" Yu Wan asked.

Qingyan said anxiously, "Yeah, what happened to Jiu Chao? Are you seriously injured?"

Old Cuitou didn't answer the two of them immediately, but looked at the ten-meter pit on the side and said, "Did he just climb up from there?"

The two nodded in unison.

Old Cuitou stroked his beard and said, "With such a heavy ruin on top of him, it stands to reason that he should die."

Everyone's heart slammed into their throats.

"But I think he is full of energy!"

Everyone was startled.

"The complexion is also very ruddy!" Old Cui Tou wiped Yan Jiuchao's face with a cotton cloth.

Everyone took a closer look, uh... Isn't it very rosy?

What the heck is going on? The person who was supposed to be crushed to death didn't die, but it looked as if he had received a major supplement...

Old Cuitou sighed: "If I'm not mistaken, the reason why he fainted is because—"

Before he finished speaking, Adou came over curiously and poked his finger on Yan Jiuchao's small chest, but unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao woke up at this moment. He looked at the big cake face in front of him, and then looked again. The fingers poking at him instinctively waved his sleeves.

Adou was shot.

People: "..."

Everyone's eyes fell on Yan Jiuchao who slapped Adou easily.

Is this still the little sick child with infinite power?

How can you beat a ghost master with one hand?

"Just now... Did you feel a very familiar aura?" Ying Liu asked in a low voice.

Shadow Thirteen frowned.

Of course I felt it.

is the breath of the ghost king.

Before the young master came out, they faintly sensed the ghost king's breath, but there was no young master. At that time, everyone thought that the young master had unfortunately died, and only the ghost king was still lingering.

According to the situation in front of them, the breath of the ghost king they sensed from under the ruins was probably that of the young master.

Why does the young master have the breath of the ghost king...and the power of the ghost king?

Old Cui Tou asked someone to dig out the ghost king, and gave the ghost king a pulse, and then he nodded without surprise: "It really is."

"What's it like?" Yu Wan asked, extending her finger to probe the ghost king's nose, "He's still breathing, he's not dead."

Old Cuitou sighed: "He is indeed not dead, but he is no longer the ghost king."

To be precise, it is not the powerful ghost king from before. He was bitten by Xiaobao, and his muscles were reversed, and he was backlashed. He originally planned to absorb Yan Jiuchao's blood, but Yan Jiuchao absorbed his skills.

The Ghost King's skill was too deep, covering up the original aura of Yan Jiuchao, which is why they initially thought that Yan Jiuchao was dead.

"Is there anything wrong with Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan's eyes fell on the violent blue veins on Yan Jiuchao's forehead.

Old Cuitou shook his head: "If an ordinary person had absorbed the power of the Ghost King for so many years and died prematurely, but this kid has been poisoned since he was a child, his muscles and veins have already mutated, ordinary people are different, and there is no worry about life, just I don't know if there will be..."

Old Cuitou was halfway through his words, and he was interrupted by Qiu Wuya, who led a group of clan elders and guards to come to the rescue.

Qiu Wuya pointed his finger away: "It's them! They colluded with the madam, broke into the palace, injured the king, and tried to blow up the place! They are unforgivable!"

The masters of all the ghost clan came, and the weapons to deal with Shura were also lined up. More importantly, Adou, who was slapped by Yan Jiuchao with a slap in the face, also made the group hold their knives.

"If you don't get caught, I'll kill him!" Qiu Wuya said sharply.

He knew that this group of people had love and righteousness, that Adou betrayed the ghost clan for them, and they would never ignore Adou's life and death.

Of course, although he is a noble priest, he can't really stab Adou without the consent of the clan elders.

The eyes of the clan elders swept across the group of people present.

Just when they were about to see the ghost king lying next to the old man, the old man suddenly turned his body to block him, knelt down to the side of Yan Jiuchao, and said reverently, "I'll be late for the rescue, please forgive me. crime!"

Everyone shuddered, Yu Wan's brows twitched, Qingyan's complexion changed, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen needless to say, their minds were frozen.

"king!"

Qingyan also knelt down.

Followed by Awei and Yuehook.

A few people devoutly performed the big gift of the ghost clan, Yu Wan was confused, what kind of fairy operation is this? This is not the case with stealing a beam and changing a pillar. You are referring to a deer as a horse. Do your people know that you are so skinny?

The clan elders were all stunned.

Qiu Wuya has seen Yan Jiu Dynasty, where is their king? It was clearly the young man who came to rob the prisoner together!

"He is not a king!" Qiu Wuya shouted loudly.

The old man scolded: "Qiu Wuya, don't you even know the king?"

Qiu Wuya's eyes widened, he has seen shameless, never seen such shameless, who is this person, do you have no idea in your heart? How could he be embarrassed to fool him into being the king in front of so many people?

A clan elder frowned: "The king's appearance..."

The old man said without changing his face: "After Wang practiced martial arts in the forbidden area, his appearance has changed, and he has not shown his true face for many years. It was Master Qiu who healed the king's face and made the king younger and more handsome than before. It's all due to Junior Brother Qiu."

The fact that Qiu Wuya offered medicine for the ghost king is not a secret in the clan, the whole clan knows that he is healing the king's appearance, and he has achieved quite good results, otherwise he would not be promoted to priest.

Of course, this face is so handsome that it is a bit outrageous, and their Wang Xiao is actually a bit ugly!

The clan elders were suspicious for a moment, but Yan Jiuchao exuded the power and breath of a ghost king, and he couldn't help but believe it.

Qiu Wuya was furious: "Old clan! Don't believe him! He and this woman are in the same group!"

The old man shook his head and sighed: "Junior Brother Qiu, I don't like to hear what you say. I took my wife back to the clan at the order of the king, and now I have brought my wife back, and I have come to return to the king, how can you slander it? Am I colluding with people?"

"Ah!" Qiu Wuya was about to die of anger!

Chapter 519 [V375] Big Wedding (Second)

Wang started to practice forbidden martial arts after the Jiang family left the ghost clan. At first, his eyebrows and eyes became more and more resolute. Gradually, unknown "tattoos" appeared on his face. After about a year or two, he put on a mask. Since then, he has no longer shown his true face.

So what kind of change he has become, no one can tell.

Once a maid accidentally saw his face, and he killed them all. Grandma was the only one who survived seeing his true face, but Grandma couldn't heal his face.

When Qiu Wuya came to treat him, not only his face was ruined, he also had hideous "tattoos" all over his body. Qiu Wuya had only seen his arm, so he could judge from the symptoms on his arm whether his elixir worked or not. effect.

This is also known to the whole clan.

Therefore, the only person who has seen Wang's face after he changed his face insisted that this was Wang Shi, and Qiu Wuya's rebuttal seemed pale.

"Old clan, you believe me! This man is not a king! It's their man! I, I... I really saw it with my own eyes! He carried him on his back!" Qiu Wuya pointed at Ying Shisan.

Shadow Thirteen: "Are you blind? I don't know him."

Shadow Six: "I don't know either."

Qiu Wuya, who spat out a mouthful of old blood: "?!"

Qiu Wuya gritted his teeth and said, "You don't know each other... well, then tell me, why are you here? Why are you fighting with the king?"

Shadow Thirteen didn't lift his eyelids: "We are Madam's guards, and we came to the clan with Madam. As for the fight, you have to ask your king, who knows why he suddenly went mad."

"You..." Qiu Wuya was so angry that he was half-dead, but all the guards who had been slaughtered before were either dead or fainted, and none of them could testify.

Suddenly, he saw the goshawk who had woken up from a coma: "Master Cang!"

Shura kicked with one foot, knocking the goshawk unconscious.

Qiu Wuya: "..."

Qiu Wuya's lungs were about to explode with anger, his eyes swept to the Shura on one side, and he had an idea: "Old clan! This is the Shura in the forbidden area! Shura was stolen by them!"

The old man said: "That's not a good word, Shura let the Nanzhao man who sneaked into the clan steal it, and let us run into it halfway, and we stole Shura back again."

Qiu Wuya looked up in anger, and it took a long while to suppress his anger, and his words were like ice: "Old Li, don't forget, they betrayed the king, and the king sent black messengers to kill them!"

The old man said calmly, "It was a misunderstanding, we have never betrayed the king, and it was someone with a will to provoke it, which caused the king to mistakenly think that we had disobeyed his orders, but if we really defected, we would never be able to drive into the Hui clan. already."

Qiu Wuya said: "You are in the Hui clan because you are looking for medicine to lead!"

The old man hummed, "What nonsense!"

"It's so noisy." Yan Jiuchao groaned (separated) impatiently as he held his head that was about to explode in pain.

The scene was silent for a moment.

Everyone looked at him.

Yu Wan tried her best to reduce her sense of existence, protecting Little Treasure in her arms, and Shura used her large body to keep her behind.

After hearing this voice, Xiaobao raised his little head and was about to open his mouth to call for daddy, Yu Wan gave him a silent gesture.

Xiaobao obediently put his head back in his mother's arms.

The old man took two steps on his knees, and then bowed to Yan Jiuchao: "King!"

Yan Jiuchao Bingxue is smart and will definitely be able to cooperate with his own strategy.

The old man said confidently: "Has Wang Shicai practiced again? He almost went into trouble, thanks to Adou and Shura's timely action."

If this chaos was caused by Wang practicing, then it makes sense. They fought against Wang out of resignation, and no one can accuse them of anything.

But when Yan Jiuchao heard his words, his handsome little brows were wrinkled: "Who are you?"

The old man was stunned for a moment. Could it be that he was playing a scene of "leaving for three years and changing so much that he couldn't recognize it at a glance"?

The old man cleared his throat and said, "I'm a priest, king."

"Are you a priest?" Yan Jiuchao looked at Grandma with a blank face, and bit the word for you.

The old man realized that something was wrong, Yan Jiuchao's expression didn't seem to be fake, he really didn't know him!

How could this be?

The old man looked at the old Cuitou next to him.

Old Cui covered his eyes, yes, the sequelae came, and his brain was broken.

Qingyan was stunned, pointed to his nose and said, "What about me?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at him strangely: "Who are you?"

Qingyan was struck by a thunderbolt, Xiao Jiuchao didn't know him anymore!

"Less, less..." The young master of Ying Liu almost blurted out the sentence, but Ying Thirteen pinched his arm, hurriedly stopped, and winked at his own young master.

His eyes are about to have a stroke, and it's hard not to notice.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him lightly: "Why are you looking at me?"

Ying Liu's heart throbbed, sorry, the young master doesn't know him anymore!

Oh my god, did the young master break his brain?

How can you forget them all?

Qiu Wuya also saw a clue, this guy seems to have amnesia, and can't remember his companions, so it's wonderful! See how he still pretends to be a king? How to deal with these bastards?

Yu Wan gave Little Treasure to Shura, pushed past the crowd, squatted down and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was sitting on the ground in a daze, and whispered, "What about me? You won't even forget me, will you?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan with a strange look in his eyes.

Yu Wan then understood that he didn't remember her either.

Yu Wan said: "I am Awan."

"What bowl?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan took a deep breath: "Awan, Yu Awan!"

Yan Jiuchao frowned strangely.

"Yan Jiuchao, if one day you are also given medicine, will you forget me?"

"Forgot what you are? Are you so ugly? Ugh, probably not."

The guy who doesn't talk!

Even if no one was given the medicine, in the end, didn't he forget his son and wife like King Yan?

Yu Wan was so angry that she wanted to beat him!

Yu Wan got up and hugged Xiaobao!

The atmosphere at the scene froze, and the clan elders looked at each other. The king seemed to have no memory of what happened in the past, so is he really the king? Originally, according to Qiu Bing's words, he was very likely to be the king, but for this reason, they had to collect evidence from all aspects, in addition to the king's martial arts and breath, including the king's habits and major events and secrets in the clan, All are correct to prove that he really is their king.

Now...

"Elder Li, what do you think?" an elder named Bi asked.

The old Li people were silent.

A clan elder surnamed Yuan whispered: "Could it be...he is not actually a king, so he deliberately lied about having amnesia in order to avoid our verification?"

Yan Jiuchao had something messy in his mind, but he couldn't digest it.

He had a terrible headache.

The old Li people paused, walked over and said, "The king doesn't know them, so may I ask if the king remembers who he is?"

"Me?" Yan Jiuchao murmured.

The old saying of the Li tribe: "You are the king of the ghost tribe."

You are the king of the ghost clan...

The King of the Oni...

king!

Yan Jiuchao's brain exploded, and his eyes sternly said: "Woman! Stop for this king!"

Yu Wan stumbled and almost fell!

Female, woman?

Is he calling himself?

Yu Wan stabilized her figure and turned her head blankly.

Yan Jiuchao stood up coldly, his aura was full, his robes fluttered against the wind, hunting and dancing.

Everyone is in awe!

This is the breath of the king! King's coercion! In this coercion, it seems that there is a bit of extravagance of the royal family!

Yu Wan watched this familiar and unfamiliar man walk in front of her step by step.

He raised his chin and said mightily and domineeringly: "You escaped from this king's marriage, and you just want to leave like this?"

Yu Wan was at a loss.

Escape from marriage?

What marriage?

What nonsense is this guy talking about?

There is still a blue sky and a white sun, under the watchful eyes of all, can you stop pinching her so intimately?

Yan Jiuchao smiled coldly: "In order to marry you, this king even gave away the sacred objects. You don't think this king gave it away for nothing, right?"

Why are you talking about sacred objects?

Didn't I find the holy relic by myself? How did you get it?

Yu Wan looked at Old Cui Tou for help, what happened to him?

The corner of Lao Cuitou's mouth twitched. It seems that this sequelae is not as simple as he imagined. He not only absorbed the ghost king's skills, but also absorbed part of the ghost king's memory. You all call him king. Now, he thinks he is from the ghost clan. King.

A certain fake ghost king, the real young master, hugged Yu Wan.

With the power of the ghost king, it is not too easy to hold a small scale.

Yu Wan wanted to struggle, but she didn't have any strength, her feet lightened, and she rose into the air.

Yu Wan's eyes widened: "What are you doing?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "What do you think this king is going to do to you? It's time to pay off that debt after letting you escape for so many years."

Yu Wan said, "What account?"

Yan Jiuchao sneered proudly: "Big wedding. Tonight, this king will marry you, you can't run away!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 520 [V376] Black Ginger Batian

Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Wan strongly and domineeringly, and walked towards the bedroom in memory without looking back.

If the old clan elders still had three or five points of doubt, after seeing his full aura, only one or two points remained.

"King..." The old Li nationality summoned up the courage to stop Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao knew what this old guy was going to say, so he snorted coldly, his eyes were as sharp as a knife: "This king just hit his head, and I really don't remember some things, but this king remembers you, Li nationality elder, in early March Fourth, let's meet an old friend."

The old Li people kneeled down with their legs soft!

He raised a concubine outside, and the concubine gave birth to a concubine for him. The fourth day of March was the concubine's birthday. Every year on this day, he would try to push aside all official duties and accompany his concubine.

He never mentioned this to anyone, only Wang knew, because Wang had bumped into it once.

With the king's temperament, he naturally didn't bother to bother about his family affairs, much less chatter like a woman.

This secret is known only to the king!

The old Li ethnic group had no more doubts.

The old Li nationality bowed his hands in a salute, and said reverently, "Respectfully send the king."

Until Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Wan and completely disappeared from everyone's sight, the old Li clan stood up with the help of the attendant.

He was soaked all over, and he fell into the eyes of everyone because he was frightened by his fierce aura as the king. This is not surprising. After all, the king is indeed a person who kills people if he disagrees. No one knows what happened to the elder Li. Guilt and panic.

"Elder Li, is he really the king?" another elder asked.

The remaining clan elders gathered around one after another, waiting for the answer from the Li clan elder.

The old Li people nodded: "He is the king, I'm sure."

Qiu Wuya became angry: "Old Li clan, have you been bought by this group of people? How could that person be a king, I saw it with my own eyes..."

"The priest." The old man of the Li nationality interrupted him lightly, he was right to be afraid of the king, but he would not bow his head to a person with a bad mind who relied on evil medicine to gain the upper hand, "You have said this countless times, I know Your grievance with Qiu Bing, but I advise you, don't take others as fools for your own selfishness!"

"Who the **** is an idiot!" Qiu Wuya felt that he had never suffered more than half of his life. He had lied countless times in his life, but today he was the only one who was true, but no one believed him at all! Although he didn't know what method the man used to steal the king's power and pretended to be the king's temperament and aura, his eyes would not be wrong, that man was with the king!

The king also strangled him by the neck, almost strangling him to death——

Yes, what about the king?

Can't the truth be revealed after finding the king's body?

It's just that Qiu Bing and Ying Shisan can't think of what he can think of?

As early as when everyone's attention was attracted by Yan Jiuchao, Shura quietly removed the "corpse" of the ghost king.

Qiu returned without success.

If the king did not leave a place to deal with Qiu Bing and Ying Thirteen, they volunteered to go to the king's bedroom to stand by.

As for whether the guards who have witnessed the truth will tell them after they wake up, it is not within their scope of consideration. The patriarch Li has admitted the identity of the king, who can jump out of doubt?

It was late at night, except for Qiu Wuya, the others just saw them fighting with Wang Da, they didn't see Yan Jiuchao's face at all, they were not afraid!

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao carried Yu Wan back to the bedroom with ease. Along the way, people from time to time salute Yan Jiuchao, and Yan Jiuchao walked over with no expression on his face.

Yu Wan blushed uncomfortably.

This guy used to be so disciplined that he wouldn't even let her pull his hand in front of people, but now it's good, he held her and swaggered around the city, and everyone in the palace saw it.

Yu Wan wanted to find a hole in the ground to burrow into, but there was no hole in the ground, so she had to open his shirt and bury her little face in his arms.

This look became another meaning in Yan Jiuchao's eyes.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Now you know what you're afraid of? Oh, it's too late!"

Yu Wan touched her belly and wondered if she should tell him about her pregnancy. After thinking about it, let it go. I don't know how bad this guy's brain is, so don't rush to stimulate him.

At the gate of the bedroom, there were two maids kneeling respectfully on the ground, Yan Jiuchao walked over with full aura, Rao "changed" his clothes and took off his mask, but everyone recognized that this was them. the king.

The maid opened the curtain and knelt down on the ground.

Yan Jiuchao strode in, and threw Yu Wan domineeringly on his ten-meter wide bed.

said it was "throwing", but it was actually very light, and it didn't hurt her or the fetus in her womb at all.

"It's so hard." Yu Wan pressed the mattress under her legs.

"Someone!" Yan Jiuchao called the maid and added ten thick mattresses.

Yu Wan felt that she was sitting on the cotton, so soft that anyone could bounce, she curved the corners of her lips comfortably.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her and said fiercely: "Woman, you'd better not play tricks, stay here honestly for this king, put on a wedding dress for a while, and marry this king, this time, this king will not allow me Run away!"

Yu Wan blinked happily, she didn't even think about running away.

Yan Jiuchao looked away coldly and called the maid on duty: "Prepare wedding dresses and wedding dresses, this king is going to marry his wife tonight!"

The maids were stunned.

Worship, worship the church to get married?

This woman betrayed you, didn't you say you were going to kill her with your own hands? Why do you forgive her and marry her again?

The maids turned their doubts into doubts, but they did not dare to disobey the king's orders, and went away tremblingly.

The palace of the ghost clan is not the same as the Nanzhao palace, or the taste of the ghost king is extraordinary. There is not much wooden furniture in this room, it is all made of obsidian, and even this one can be big enough to sleep a dragon. The bed is also black and bright.

Obsidian is very valuable in the Central Plains. It will be hard to live in the future, and you can eat it for a lifetime if you drop a piece of it.

Yu Wan touched the bedpost and said with green eyes, "Yan Jiuchao..."

Before he could finish speaking, Yan Jiuchao interrupted disdainfully: "That adulterer's name?"

Yu Wan was startled.

Yan Jiuchao sat down majestically by the bed, exuding a fierce and domineering air all over his body: "Oh, I heard that you found a little white face in the Central Plains and gave birth to a child for him... Yan Jiuchao is?"

Yu Wan: "..."

I said didn't you believe it?

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his cold fingertips and pinched Yu Wan's chin: "What's so good about him? Is it worth your betrayal of this king for him?"

Yu Wan didn't know how to answer.

At this moment, the door creaked open, and three little black eggs slid in.

During the fight, Yu Wan first met Dabao and Erbao, and after hiding them, she went to look for Xiaobao and Yan Jiuchao. It was all right now, and Shura also took Dabao and Erbao out.

The three brothers met, and went hand in hand to find father and mother to kiss.

Yu Wan looked at the three little black eggs, her eyes rolled, and she was about to say to him, "They are the children born to me and Yan Jiuchao." She wanted to see the reaction of this guy. One step open.

Yan Jiuchao swishly picked up three little black eggs: "This king's son, Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao."

Shrimp?

Do you still remember moths? !

Yan Jiuchao said solemnly: "After the wedding, they are also your sons. You'd better be nice to them. They are the only blood of this king in the world. No one can hurt them, not even this king."

Yu Wan didn't know what to say. She didn't remember that she was Yan Jiuchao, but she remembered that she gave birth to three treasures, and she managed to include them in her name so smoothly. This is a bit ridiculously bad, according to her. Look, it's not as simple as amnesia, it's simply a disordered memory...

The three little black eggs looked at their father and mother cutely.

Yu Wan hugged the little black eggs and kissed their little cheeks.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Hmph, count you as acquainted."

also know to be good to his son!

The little black eggs took off their shoes and went to the bed to do somersaults!

Yu Wan asked narrowly, "Then... who did you have a child with?"

Yan Jiuchao said with a serious expression: "Of course it is the woman whom this king loves!"

Yu Wan's little face turned red, the love words that he had not waited for a year or two, but they came out after his brain was broken.

Beloved woman... It turns out that he likes her so much.

Yu Wan lowered her head shyly, and tucked the hair from her temples behind her ears: "Then... where is the woman you love now?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "Jiang Batian, are you jealous?"

Yu Wan was shocked!

What did he call her?

Ginger... Jiang Batian?

Little Black Jiang: No, no, no, they are not called Jiang Batian, they are called Jiang Shu, a lady's Shu!