

## Toddler 531

### Chapter 531 [V386] The Blood of the Holy Maiden

That was the only valuable thing left in Lan's hand. It was so painful that he sent it out. As a result, the three little buns threw away without a word. Instead, they ran away with a worthless box and a red rope.

Lan was so shocked by this wave of operations that he didn't know what to say.

Lan guessed that Yu Wan was married and even had children, but didn't guess it was three, which was really surprising.

At the beginning, she and her sister were almost unable to survive. I really don't know how Awan raised the triplets so white and fat, it's strangely attractive.

The little maid talked back and forth, saying that the delivery room was cleaned up and Zi Yan was settled.

Lan asked the little maid to carry the child over and put it by Zi Yan's side. After Zi Yan had milk, she would carry it over after feeding.

The most frustrating moment finally passed, Lan Shi took Yu Wan's hand and sat down, asking her how she came to Mingdu and who she came with: "...When the elder sister left a token at the foot of the cliff, she also held With a fluke mentality, I haven't waited for news from my mother for so many years, and I've given up long ago."

Yu Wan said: "It was also by chance that we were able to find the token. To be honest, we came to Mingdu for another thing besides recognizing the Lan family."

"Oh? What's the matter?" Lan asked.

Yu Wan thought for a while, and decided to tell the truth: "My husband... he was poisoned by thyme, and he needs four herbs, one of which is the blood of the saint, we found a handwritten note about the

descendants of the saint and the wizard. , I found that the blood of the saint was in the ghost clan, so I went to the clan, and ended up straying into the bottom of the cliff and dug up the things left by the great grandma."

"So that's the case. It seems that the elder sister was right to leave the keepsake, but it's a pity that she didn't see you coming back." Lan Shi sighed that the elder sister passed away at a young age. The way of man, why can't he live till now?

"However, how could the grandson-in-law be caught in thyme?" This kind of poisonous Lan family has also heard a little, saying that the poison is strong, but it will not cause death immediately, but there is almost no solution, because the four herbs are all encountered in the world. Undesirable things.

Since she is her own family, Yu Wan has nothing to hide, and tells her and Yan Jiuchao's life experience together.

At this point, the Lan family knew that her mother had gone to Nanzhao after leaving Hades.

Most of his mother's early death was related to serious injuries. The surnamed Shen rescued his mother, but the mother had nowhere to go, so he agreed to be his outer room.

Clan always felt that with the temperament of a mother, it was impossible to be an outsider with others, and she gave birth to a child so quickly? Is the child really from the Shen family? Could it be-

No, not possible.

Lan shook his head, eliminating the absurd guesses that flashed through his mind.

Lan Shi took a while to digest Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's life experiences. Because of the rush of time, Yu Wan didn't say much. The point was that Yan Jiuchao was poisoned when he was young, and the two poisons restrained each other. There has been no poison, and after the poison curse was lifted, the toxicity of thyme gradually emerged.

She looked at the boundless night and sighed: "If the mother was still alive, it would not matter how much blood of the saintess, but her old man passed away, and the saintess today..."

She didn't say anything after .

But Yu Wan understands.

Originally thought that the saint was from the Lan family. As a descendant of the Lan family, it should not be difficult to obtain the blood of the saint, but now the saint and the Lan family are in conflict, and things have become less simple.

But no matter what, Yu Wan is determined to win the blood of the saint, whether the saint is willing or unwilling, even if she steals or robs her, she must get the medicine for Yan Jiuchao.

"How can I meet the saint?" Yu Wan asked.

Lan Shi pondered: "The saint's position in Mingdu is outstanding, even the Lan family in Mingdu city may not be able to see her easily, and she has many masters around her, and she herself has deep internal strength. No chance."

"Then outsmart it." Yu Wan said, "Everyone has come, I can't just pass by empty-handed."

"Grandma will find a way." Lan Shi thought of something, and then said, "Did you go out alone with your child? Are the two guards outside the door? With all due respect, they are not weak in martial arts, but if you use To deal with the Holy Maiden, first of all, there are not enough people."

Yu Wan smiled and said, "I didn't come by myself, Xianggong and the others came too."

Lan was surprised: "You child, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

She even left her grandson-in-law out all day!

Lan Shi immediately asked Yu Wan to bring Yan Jiuchao and others over. Among the group, Yan Jiuchao's appearance was the standout. Lan Shi was not surprised to notice him in the crowd. He was tall, handsome, and his facial features were exquisite. , exuding an undisguised royal domineering.

"Master, this is the second grandma." Yu Wan introduced Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao still had that cold face, but he politely called the second grandmother, and then said to the Lan family, "I'm Sikong Yi."

Lan Shi looked at Yu Wan in astonishment, isn't it Yan Jiuchao? How did you become Sikong Yi?

Sikong is the royal family of the Ming capital. Could this person have something to do with the royal family?

Yu Wan cleared her throat, put her hand to her lips, and whispered to Lan Shi: "He absorbed the power of the ghost king, and now he thinks he is the ghost king Sikong Yi."

"Ah..." The Sikong clan of the old clan, as the head of the Lan clan, naturally does not understand the grievances between the old and the new clan. Mrs. Sikong gave birth to two sons, the youngest son was defeated and imprisoned in the palace, the eldest son led the whole clan Moved the capital, leaving the Qiu family to guard the younger son's line. In the early years, all those who committed serious crimes were exiled to the old clan, and then I don't know when the new ones were completely cut off from the old clan, and no more sinners were exiled. Now, they just deal with it by themselves. Over time, the people of Xindu don't know much about their old clan that is thousands of miles away.

Lan Shi quickly suppressed the surprise in his heart, looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Ayi, Ayi, come in and sit down."

Yan Jiuchao did not object to his new title, and entered the house with his wife's hand expressionless.

Afterwards, Lan Shi met Mama and his party again and arranged them in the wing room in the backyard.

Yu Wan explained the grievances of the Lan family to Grandma, Ying Shisan and others: "...With the relationship between the two lines of the Lan family, it is unlikely that the Holy Maiden will take the initiative to introduce the medicine to us. We have to think of ways to outsmart it."

Shadow Six thought and said, "You can't even enter the Underworld City now, how can we outsmart it? We must at least see the Holy Maiden first."

Yu Wan took it seriously: "I asked my grandma, there are eight masters around the saint, all of them are Shura."

A few people gasped. Qingyan, who originally planned to suggest that Shura fly into the city and kidnap the Holy Maiden, was silent for a moment. Rao is that Shura now has the strength of King Shura, but it is still too much to deal with eight Shura. No chance of winning.

Qingyan patted the frightened little chest: "Is Shura a cabbage? How can there be eight all at once... Isn't this even a sneak attack?"

Yu Wan stared and said, "These are just uploaded on the surface. No one knows if there are more powerful masters in the dark, so we have to be careful not to reveal the whereabouts, let alone the purpose of this trip."

If the saintess were told that the Lan family lineage needed her blood, she would probably think of a way to kill them all.

Ying Liudao: "It's better than this. Tomorrow I will sneak into the city first to inquire about the whereabouts of the saint, and then see if there is a way to get her alone."

"Don't be so troublesome, I have a way to lure the Lan family out."

Lan's voice suddenly appeared at the door.

Shadow Six was the closest to the door, and took her in with big strides.

"Second grandma." Yu Wan gave her a seat.

Lan Shi sat down and said solemnly: "When my sister left Mingdu, I temporarily took the position of Patriarch, and before she died, she even passed the Patriarch Jade to me. They haven't killed me all these years, they just haven't done it yet. Get the Lan Family Jade Badge. I am the only one who knows the whereabouts of the Lan Family Jade Badge. If I die, they will never want to get the Jade Badge."

Yingliu scratched his head and asked, "Grandma Lan, is the jade card... important?"

Lan Shi smiled lightly: "The jade token is to the Lan family's head, just like the jade seal is to the king of a country, do you think it is important? They are now occupying the Lan family with the momentum of the saint, but once the saint is gone, The Lan family will not listen to their orders so easily. Tomorrow, after the city gate is opened, you find the guards guarding the city and say, Lan Qin is willing to hand over the Lan family jade card and let the saintess come to see me in person! , I will make a deal with her with the jade card and let her hand over the blood of the saint!"

Chapter 532 [V387] The truth of the year

That night, everyone stayed in the Lan family's house. The house was a little broken, but there were quite a few houses. Except for Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and three little girls who lived in the same house, the rest Almost all were assigned to their own house.

Except... Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen.

Qingyan smiled shyly: "I'm sorry, there's too much luggage, and there is a room vacated for luggage. I'm sorry you two are squeezed into one room."

Ying Shisan frowned, grabbed Qingyan's arm and said, "You can go to Awei's room to sleep, or Yuehook."

Qingyan pouted and said, "Yue hook is snoring, Awei grinds his teeth, go and go by yourself! I won't go!"

Shadow Thirteen's eyes turned cold: "You..."

Ying Liu came over, pulled Ying Thirteen and said, "Oh, okay, okay, don't we just live in one room? It's not like we've never lived in it before, don't we both share a room in the Young Master's Mansion and the Prince Yan's Mansion? ?"

Qingyan raised his eyebrows and smiled: "That's right."

After saying that, he whistled and walked away.

Ying Shisan's face sank, Ying Liu glanced at him and muttered, "What? You're not willing to live with me? Then I'll move in with Qingyan."

"Don't go!" Shadow Thirteen said.

Shadow Six: "Oh."

The Qingyan people all walked under the eaves, turned their heads again, and made a face at Ying Shisan.

Shadow Thirteen hits with one palm.

It happened that Shura was passing by, and Qingyan jumped on his back!

The palm wind that was so powerful that it could shatter rocks swept across Shura's face, Shura calmly looked at the broken hair that had been blown up, and calmly returned to the house and fell asleep.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six returned to the house, and after washing, they lay on the cold and hard bed. The two were dead men, and they were not greedy for pleasure. .

However, this bed seems to be too small, Ying Shisan slept on the outside, and half of his body stretched out over the edge of the bed.

Ying Liu thought he was pulling in after he found it: "Don't fall down."

"No." Ying Shisan said expressionlessly.

Shadow Six yawned.

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "Don't move!"

"I don't." Ying Liu moved again.

Shadow Thirteen hesitated, looking at the pitch-black ceiling.

"Have you noticed how cold it is?" Ying Liu whispered.

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "Mingdu is damp, and the mattress is probably damp."

"No wonder, it's freezing me to death!" Ying Liu hugged Ying Thirteen, resting his head on his shoulder.

Shadow Thirteen: "You..."

"Hu~" Ying Liu fell asleep.

Shadow Thirteen closed his eyes, sighed helplessly, and pulled the quilt to sleep.



The milk sheep was placed in the backyard, and A Wei specially built a shed for it. Then, when he was cooking goat milk for Shura and his apprentices, he cooked an extra bowl for the newly born little guy, and Yu Wan took it. Feed the little guy and drink it in the past.

This child is very good and has never quarreled with his mother. Otherwise, with their current situation, the little maid and an elderly lady might be too busy.

"So good." Yu Wan nodded the little guy's cheek and placed him beside Zi Yan.

Zi Yan glanced at Yu Wan gratefully, and said in a choked voice, "Thank you, Miss."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and tucked her quilt: "Go to sleep, he woke up in the middle of the night, someone will take care of him."

"Yeah." Zi Yan couldn't be more moved. She had been in the Lan family for so long, and her life was not really bad. The young master treated her very well, but the Lan family was suppressed everywhere, and the masters were killed one after another. She lived in fear and fear all the time. In the middle of the night, there was suddenly another person in this family, and when she heard the giggling voices of the young masters and the laughter of the strong men, she felt a peace that she had never felt before.

Suddenly...I'm not afraid anymore.

Ziyan fell asleep.

The mother and son slept soundly, Yu Wan went to her wing, the three little buns were sitting in the basin taking a bath, Yan Jiuchao looked at them domineeringly, Rao became the ghost king, this man is still the same The best father in the world.

Yu Wan laughed and didn't go in to disturb the intimate time between the father and son, and turned to Lan's house.

Lan was about to rest when he heard a knock on the door and said, "Come in."

Yu Wan pushed open the door and saw that Mrs. Lan was already sitting on the bed, as if she was about to rest, so she said, "I'll come to see if you're asleep and if there's anything else I need to do."

Lan has been the owner of the house for many years, how can he not even have this vision? The girl came to her, obviously asking her something.

Lan Shi smiled kindly: "I'm too old, and I can't sleep even when I lie down. Come and sit down and talk to the second grandma."

"Well." Yu Wan closed the door, walked to the bed and sat down according to the words.

Lan raised her hand to caress Yu Wan's temple, and sighed with emotion: "I have been living in hatred all these years, and I have never been a good elder. Zi Yan is afraid of me, and they are all afraid."

Yu Wan said: "Second grandma is also a last resort."

"Yeah, before the enemy, if I don't keep alerting myself, I'm afraid that one day I won't be able to carry it." Lan Shi said, put down the hand that stroked her temples, and held her wrist instead, "If one day he's gone, Zi Yan and the others..."

Yu Wan interrupted her: "Second grandma, don't say such things, you are going to live a hundred years!"

Lan Shi smiled: "Okay, okay, the second grandma has a long life. Tell me, what did you want to ask me for when you came to me in the middle of the night?"

Yu Wan said: "It's nothing, actually, I just wanted to come over and hear about Grandma Tai. Grandma Tai passed away when Concubine Yun was very young. I want to know more and tell her later."

Mentioning her mother, Lan's eyes showed a glimmer of pride: "Your great grandma is the saint of the Lan family, she can't be explained in a few words, the daughter of the Lan family married late, you don't know that you are too old Grandma was so beautiful back then, people who came to the door to ask for

marriage would have stepped over the threshold, but your grandma is the person who wants to be the head of the family, she is destined to not be able to marry, if not so..."

Speaking of this, Lan suddenly stopped.

Yu Wan looked at her puzzled: "If not, what's wrong?"

Lan Shi didn't intend to mention this to the younger generation, but it was difficult for her to refuse Yu Wan's eager eyes.

She hesitated for a while and said, "Back then, the Sikong family also came to ask your great-grandmother to marry you. You also know that the Sikong family is the royal family of Mingdu, and they are not allowed to join the Zaolan family, so you can marry your great-grandmother. She was not happy, the marriage between the two families was over, and not long after that, your grandmother had the first marriage, with my sister and my father, but my father left early."

"Was it... an accident or died of illness?" Yu Wan asked.

"Neither." Lan Shi lowered his eyes, paused, and said, "He ran into Sikong's family and was executed."

Yu Wan was stunned.

Even the husband of the Holy Maiden could be executed. Wasn't the Sikong family really intentional?

Lan Shi sighed: "Your grandma came to the door to ask for an explanation, but she killed a concubine of the Sikong family by mistake. Although he was a concubine, he was in the blood of the Sikong family. If grandma is willing to marry into Sikong's family, the account will be written off, if not, then follow the rules."

"Is it a conspiracy?" Yu Wan said.

Lan nodded: "Your grandma also thinks so, so she ran away, on the way to escape..."

Yu Wan looked at her fixedly.

Lan closed his eyes: "It's nothing, some rumors are not enough to believe."

Yu Wan touched her chin, something must have happened on the way Grandma Tai escaped, or something that made everyone unreasonable.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said again: "However, why are the people in the Sikong family so obsessed with Grandma Tai? She is already married and has two children with her husband. Don't these people in the Sikong family care?"

Lan Shi sneered: "How can you not care? But, in order to get the blood of the saintess, the people of the Sikong family don't care so much. You must be wondering, what are the benefits of the blood of the saints, I think it can be used as medicine It is one of them, but it seems that the Sikong family and the saintess never seem to be able to merge."

Yu Wan looked at Lan Shi: "What do you say?"

Lan Shi recalled: "The Lan family had a saint, but the Lan family is not the only descendant of the saint. In the early years, Mingdu also had other saints, and they were all married by the Sikong family, but guess what? , they just couldn't breed blood with the Sikong family. Over time, their descendants were cut off, and now only the Lan family is left with the blood of the saint. The Lan family has always kept a distance from the Sikong family in order to protect the blood of the saint."

"It's strange that Dao has set up the rules of entering the family. This is also to prevent the Sikong family from forcibly marrying. After all, the Sikong family is a royal family, so how could it be possible for someone to be a son-in-law?" Yu Wan thought of something, and added, "But... if the Lan family is holy What will happen if the woman and the Sikong family have descendants?"

Lan Shi smiled and shook his head: "Impossible, the blood of the Sikong family cannot be fused with the saintess. Even if they do, they will die soon after birth."

"What if?" Yu Wan asked.

"What if?" Lan looked at the brightest stars in the night sky, "That will be the most noble bloodline in the Underworld, and even the Holy Maiden can't control it."

Little Black Ginger: Show off biceps

Little Black Egg: Show Gu Gu

Little Four(s?): Let it all go!

Chapter 533 [V388] Domineering Nine Brothers, Overwhelm the audience

When it was dawn, people in the yard started to wake up one after another. The baby boy woke up three times last night. The first time was to feed him with boiled goat milk. The second time, Zi Yan had milk. In Zi Yan's house, although the hands and feet are not as neat as those of the young people, they are very meticulous in taking care of Zi Yan's mother and son.

The little maid makes breakfast.

Last night Qingyan and Yuegou went to the market to buy a lot of grain. There were white rice grains in the rice vat, and smoked chicken, duck and bacon in the cupboard. , Lanshi stopped eating meat and fish, and only asked the little girl to cook two eggs and a bowl of brown sugar water for Zi Yan every day. The little girl was so greedy for the meat that she almost cried when she saw so many ingredients, her eyes almost did not emit green light. Come.

The little maid made an extremely hearty breakfast, and after serving it to the masters, she and the old maid each got a bowl of stewed meat, which was very delicious.

"Ah..." Ying Liu stared at the stewed meat in the bowl, unable to do anything.

"What's wrong?" Qingyan asked.

Shadow Six does not eat fat.

Shadow Six doesn't say anything.

Ying Thirteen silently took the meat from his bowl, picked the fat meat into his own bowl, and put the lean meat back for him.

Shadow Six ate happily.

Qingyan smiled.

After breakfast, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six went to the gate of the city. It was a coincidence that the guard was the same guard from yesterday.

Ying Thirteen is tall, cold in temperament, and very handsome, which is easy to remember.

The guards looked at him up and down when they saw him: "What are you doing here again? You want to use a fake token to fool you? I warn you, the city of Underworld is not that close."

Ying Thirteen ignored his ridicule, and said with a cold expression: "Tell the saint, if you want to get the jade card in the hands of the Lanqin family, come to the city in person."

When the guard heard this, his expression changed instantly: "Who are you?"

Ying Thirteen gave him a faint look, too lazy to answer him, and took Ying Six and left.

The people all walked away, and Ying Liu turned around again: "Do you hear? Let her come in person! Otherwise, there's no way!"

The guard frowned, wondering when the Lan family had such a character. Since it was brought to the Holy Maiden, the guard did not dare to neglect, and immediately sent someone to the Lan family to tell Ying Shisan's words truthfully.

About an hour later, a luxurious carriage came out of the city gate and stopped at the gate of the Lan family's house.

The little maid was washing the baby boy's diapers in the front yard when she suddenly saw a group of guards rushing into the yard. She was so frightened that her hands shook and the diapers fell off!

After the guards filled the courtyard, they respectfully arranged them on both sides.

At this moment, the curtain of the carriage was opened by the driver, and a middle-aged man dressed in brocade stooped and walked down.

He walked up to the little maid and asked with a half-smile, "Where's your master?"

The little girl tremblingly pointed to Lan's wing.

The middle-aged man stopped looking at her and walked over with a reckless look.

Yu Wan was holding the little baby boy to show Lan, when suddenly hearing the movement outside the door, Yu Wan and Lan looked behind the screen together.

Lan squinted his eyes and said to Yu Wan, "You sit here, don't go out."

Yu Wan nodded in response.

Lan walked around the screen with a cane and sat on the main seat.

Yu Wan held the little baby boy close to the screen, looked out from the gap of the screen, and saw a middle-aged man in brocade clothes and spirits walking in with a cheerful face.

He smiled wickedly.

"Patriarch Lanqin, long time no see, stay safe." The middle-aged man bowed to the Lan family who was sitting on the seat.

Lan's is not as beautiful now as it was in the past, but the momentum from the inside out cannot be blocked by coarse cloth and linen.

Lan shi glanced at him coldly and said, "Who am I supposed to be, it turns out to be a dog next to that woman Lan Jiao, the humble house is simple, what is Yue Guanshi doing here?"

Butler Yue was humiliated, but he didn't get too angry. He smiled and said with a pleasant tone: "The master ordered me to visit you."

Lan sneered: "Patriarch? Oh, did I admit it?"

Director Yue smiled lightly: "Do you admit it, she is the one who lives in Lan Mansion now, she gave birth to a saint for the Lan family, you..."

He said, looking at the screen intentionally or unintentionally, as if he had already felt that there was a baby boy behind the screen.

Director Yue said with a smile: "I have to congratulate you on your great-grandson first. It looks like a male grandson, right?"

The little clothes hanging outside the house look like boys.

All of Lan's hopes are pinned on this child, but now he is a boy, not related to the blood of the Holy Maiden, and he can't turn over no matter what.



Lan looked at him coldly.

Guanshi Yue said: "Of course, I will go to the Three Treasures Hall for everything. Today, besides visiting you, I have another important matter to discuss with you."

Lan Shi coldly snorted: "If it is about the jade card, then I advise you to die. My people should make it very clear. If you want the Lan family jade card, let the saintess come to see me in person!"

Director Yue said with a smile: "The Holy Maiden is in charge of all kinds of opportunities, and I really can't find time. The Patriarch ordered me to come and talk to you."

Wow, isn't that Lan Jiao girl too arrogant? They named the saint and asked the saint to negotiate, but in the end, they didn't let the saint come forward. Anyway, she came by herself, but only sent a mere steward. Isn't this slapping Grandma Lan in the face?

Yu Wan approached the gap of the screen. It happened that at this moment, Director Yue looked over again. Yu Wan met a pair of eyes full of calculation, and there was a deep disdain in those eyes, as if the people who lived in the yard were not The former Lan family, but a group of ants who let him trample.

"The nasty guy." Yu Wan murmured, not forgetting to cover the baby boy's ears.

The little baby boy looked at Yu Wan with a confused expression.

"Shh." Yu Wan gave him a silent gesture.

The conversation in the house continued.

Steward Yue said in a persuasive manner: "The head of the family said that as long as you are willing to hand over the Lanjia jade token, she will forgive you for the crime of offending the saint, regardless of her previous suspicions, and will bring you and the young master back to the Underworld City, buy a house for you, choose Servant, let you finish the rest of your life beautifully, and as for the matter of the

young master, you don't have to worry about it, the master will ask the master to take care of him and let him grow up."

Lan's body was shaking with anger.

Director Yue said without a smile: "Of course, if these are not satisfactory to you, what are the other conditions, you can mention it to me, and if you can agree, I will answer for the head of the family, ah, yes, uncle You and the second master are still suffering in the Heavenly Prison. You don't plan for yourself and the young master, but you have to think about the two masters. I heard that their body and bones are not very good. They live in a place like Heavenly Prison. go."

Uncle, Second Master? her uncle?

These \*\*\*\* have taken her uncle to the heavenly prison?

Yu Wan looked at Lan Shi, and saw that her nails were pinched into her flesh.

Guanshi Yue sneered and said: "Why do you think you are doing this? You are already at the end of the fight, and the jade card is useless in your hands. It is better to sell it to the family owner. "

Lan Shi gritted his teeth and said, "I seduce my brother-in-law and kill my elder sister. Is this her gift of gratitude? Go back and tell her that even if I die, I will not give her the jade card! The most special existence of my Lan family, I can sell the face of the saint on the condition that she comes in person!"

Director Yue smiled and said disdainfully, "I might as well tell you the truth, you are not qualified to see the Holy Maiden!"

Lan Shi was furious: "Then I will destroy the jade card and never give it to you!"

Director Yue said coldly: "The jade card is gone, do you think you and your son and grandson can still live?"

Lan's happy smile: "Our Lan family is not afraid of death!"

Director Yue naturally understood that what she said was true. The bones of the Lan family were hard, which was evident from the means they had used for so many years and they still found nothing.

Director Yue said coldly, "Old man, don't be shameless."

"Who are you calling an old man?" Yu Wan walked out with the little baby boy in her arms.

Guanshi Yue was the steward of the Lan family who joined the Lan family later. He had never met the previous two patriarchs, so he didn't know Yu Wan's face that was somewhat similar to them. When he saw Yu Wan holding a child, he immediately said disdainfully: "You It's the girl who climbed the bed? Do you think it's great to give birth to the young master's flesh and blood? Don't look at how much you weigh, the Lan Mansion doesn't recognize you, even if you give birth to ten or eight, all of them are wild breeds—"

!

Before he finished speaking, Director Yue was thrown out by a huge force and fell to the ground so hard that his ribs were broken on the spot!

An icy footstep stepped on his face, like stepping on a powerless ant.

The guards in the yard tried to save him, but they were all suppressed by a huge internal force.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him condescendingly: "You just said, who is a wild species?"

Half of Yue Guanshi's face was stepped into the mud. He has been the Lan family steward for many years, and no one has ever dared to touch a single hair on him, let alone being seriously injured and stepped on his face.

He was furious: "You...you..."

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes coldly: "You said this king is a wild breed?"

Yan Jiuchao stepped down with one foot, crushing Director Yue's head.

Director Yue, whose soul was stunned: "..."

Hemp eggs! I just wanted to ask who you are!

Chapter 534 [V389] Suck little Gu Gu, domineering and graceful

Yu Wan was just a step slower, and when she came out, Guanshi Yue was already headshot by her husband.

stunned Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan hugged her little nephew with one hand and covered her eyes with the other. Is it okay to kill someone if they disagree? Sure enough, it wasn't just the ghost king's skills and memory that won the house, but also the ghost king's habits.

This guy is already invincible with his brain, and now he has martial arts... This is going to heaven!

That's all, this is not a thing, it's not a pity to help Zhou die for torture, it's just... It's just that this is not the old clan, can we keep a low profile?

"Huh." Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan an extremely arrogant look, as if to say, let this king keep a low profile, let's live in the next life!

Yan Jiuchao then strode into the house.

The moment he crossed the threshold, he didn't look back, he just waved his sleeves, and all the guards who were stunned on the spot swayed their heads and fell.

"..." Yu Wan originally meant to be reasonable, but she was so handsome because of this wave of show, her face flushed, and she couldn't say a word.

Yu Wan shyly followed her husband.

Lan family did not expect that the grandson-in-law was so powerful, and the Lan family's stewards did not take it seriously, killing them if they wanted to. This courage is worthy of their descendants of the Lan family.

Yan Jiuchao entered the room, kicked on the dirty shoes, took the handkerchief and wiped his hands, and said slowly, "Stay away from that kind of guy in the future, won't you be called if you don't win?"

Yu Wan pouted: "Who said I couldn't win? Didn't you come suddenly?"

Thinking of something, Yu Wan smiled shyly, and walked over with her little nephew, motioning him to look at the little baby boy in the swaddle: "Is it cute?"

Yan Jiuchao looked disgusted: "Ugly dead!"

The little nephew was already asleep, thinking that he couldn't hear his uncle's vicious tongue, Yu Wan looked down at the little guy carved in pink and jade, and muttered, "It's pretty good-looking."

Although he was a little wrinkled, he was neither black nor thin, white and fat, with a pair of small fists tugging tightly over his head, he was clearly dead cute, okay?

"Mother, mother, the pants fell off." Xiaobao walked in with his pants up.

Well, my son is more adorable.

Yu Wan shoved her little nephew into Yan Jiuchao's arms.

Yan Jiuchao couldn't dodge in time, and hugged the little guy stiffly.

The little guy woke up suddenly, his innocent eyes widened, and he stared at him without blinking.

Yan Jiuchao stared back at him.

"Poor—" The little guy spit out a milk bubble at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao, who felt that the authority of the ghost king was being provoked: "...!!"

...

Guanshi Yue died in their hands. It didn't take long for the Lan family to guess. Rather than waiting for the Lan family to come to the door, they should go there.

The group packed their luggage and got on the carriage that entered the city.

The guards guarding the city saw that Ying Shisan was coming, and his brows were wrinkled: "What is this time?"

Ying Shisan showed the waist card pulled from Guanshi Yue's body, and said coldly, "You can always enter the city now?"

The guard's eyes flickered. Just when the manager of Lan Mansion left the house, he thought he came to negotiate with this pedestrian. Could it be that this waist card was given to them by the manager of Lan Mansion? Even if the guards have the guts to guess that this group of people was directly robbed, there are not many people who dare to break ground on Lan Mansion and the Holy Maiden in the entire Ming Dynasty.

The guards let go immediately.

The group entered the city smoothly.

After entering the city, the group first deposited several large boxes of gold and silver into the bank, and exchanged them for gold and silver tickets on the road.

Yingliu drove the carriage and turned around and said, "Grandma Lan, it's getting late, do you want to find a place to settle down first, and then make plans tomorrow?"

Lan opened the curtain, looked at the street that he was no longer familiar with, and nodded: "Okay."

Yan Jiuchao Rao was turned into a ghost king, and he didn't get rid of his picky problem. He was not used to living in an inn, so the group found an elegant and unique house in the east of the city.

Awei and the others were busy packing their luggage, and the three little buns were craving candied haws again. Yu Wan led them to the street to buy them.

When        entered the city, Yu Wan slept on the carriage, and now she can truly appreciate the scenery of the Underworld.

The Mingdu is prosperous, and the streets and buildings are somewhat similar to the imperial capital of Nanzhao, but it is a bit more mysterious than the imperial capital. Yu Wan is walking on the endless streets, and three little buns are jumping beside her. , Shura walked last.

From time to time, Gu Masters and Gu girls pass by, and even Gu Venerable meets several unexpectedly.

Yu Wan finally felt the power of Mingdu.

With the strength of Gu Venerable, it is not difficult to detect her pure yin blood. They cast greedy eyes at her, but they did not dare to rush in because of King Shura's breath.

They walked two streets and didn't find anyone selling candied haws. Instead, they saw a family of Fu Yuanzi.

A few little buns sucked, and Yu Wan led them and Shura to sit down at the roadside stall.

There happened to be a candy bar and fruit seller on the opposite side, so Yu Wan decided to buy the ingredients and go back to make candied haws by herself.

"You guys eat first, I'll go buy something." Yu Wan left Shura and three sons behind, got up and went to the shop opposite.

The shops in Mingdu are different from those in Nanzhao Dazhou. Yu Wan originally thought it was a shop selling rice grains, and she could buy candy bars along the way, but she didn't know that they were selling Gus. The King of Hundred Gus has everything, and the King of Thousand Gus also has everything. There are dozens of them, and the business is very good, but since Yu Wan walked into the shop, the Gu worms here are somewhat dead.

"You Gu King is dead, how dare you sell it to me?" A Gu Master unceremoniously threw a Thousand Gu King back into the jade bottle.

The guy picked up the jade bottle: "No, it was all right just now, hey... hey! Don't go!"

Gu Master left angrily.

Yu Wan touched her nose angrily.

Afterwards, a few more Gu Masters found that the activity of the Gu worms was not high, so they shook their heads and walked away.



The guy scratched his head oddly: "What's the matter?"

"Cough!" Yu Wan cleared her throat.

The guy noticed that there was still a persevering guest here, and quickly put on a smile and greeted: "This lady, are you also here to choose the Gu King?"

Mingdu is a good Gu, not only Gu Masters will come to buy Gu.

Yu Wan opened the folding fan in her hand, raised her eyebrows and fanned it, and said, "Your Gu King here doesn't seem to be in high spirits, isn't he dying?"

The guy said embarrassingly: "Look at what Madam said, we open the door to do business, and we are talking about honesty. How can we sell the dying Gu worms to customers? Do you want the Hundred Gu King or the Thousand Gu King? I'll sell it cheap. to you!"

"I want—" Yu Wan's eyes flashed past the jars of a group of Thousand Gu Kings, and she clearly felt the excitement of the little Gu Gu.

All of them!

Yu Wan also learned not long ago that her little Gu Gu is currently only a baby Gu, it needs a lot of nutrition. Although the Queen Gu is not a baby Gu, she also needs to eat, right? Otherwise, what should I do if I get hungry and lose weight and the medicine is not effective enough?

"Thousand Gu Kings are all here?" Yu Wan asked lightly.

"It's all there, it's all there!" the man said, "Which one do you want?"

"How to sell this?" Yu Wan said, pointing to a colorful phoenix jar.

The man smiled and said, "Madam has such good eyesight, this is the best-selling Thousand Gu Kings in our shop. It's closing today. I'll sell it to you at a low price, one hundred taels!"

"One, one hundred taels?" Yu Wan suspected that she had heard it wrong, "A mere worm will sell for one hundred taels! Why don't you go and grab—"

"...Gold." The guy said with a smirk.

Yu Wan was petrified.

"Then...how about this?" She pointed to the jade jar on the side.

The guy laughed dryly and said, "This is also the Thousand Gu King, which is more poisonous than the one just now. It can be used as medicine, has a miraculous effect on rheumatism, and can also be used to increase internal strength. I'll sell it to you for two hundred taels."

Little Gu: Buy, buy, buy!

Shut up! Yu Wan closed her eyes and smiled calmly: "What about this one next to you?"

The guy smiled and said, "Five hundred taels."

Yu Wan stumbles!

Even if her family owns a mine, she can't afford to spend so much!

Little Gu Gu: Want, want, want, want, want, want!

Yu Wan bit her lip, rolled her eyes, covered her lips with a folding fan, and whispered to the man, "If I die, can I get half the price?"

Buddy: "?!"

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan came out of the shop with a pile of bottles and jars, and left all the Gu kings half-dead, but she didn't lose a single cent.

Yu Wan angrily went to buy candy bars. As soon as she left the shop, a carriage stopped by the street, and a pair of luxuriously dressed women walked down.

The two entered the shop.

The guy was dozens of times more enthusiastic, and excitedly welcomed the two of them in.

Yu Wan paused, looked back at the guy whose face turned like a page in a book, snorted, and was about to leave, suddenly, she felt that the little Gu Gu was restless again.

Yu Wan said fiercely: "Isn't that enough for you to eat?"

Little Gu Gu became more and more restless.

Yu Wan paused and walked back to the shop, only to see the guy who kept saying that all the thousands of Gu Kings had already been put out, but he turned into another Gu King out of nowhere. Yu Wan is not a Gu Master, but he also felt it. The power of that Gu King.

Yu Wan's mind was filled with the sounds of little gu gu sucking.

The guy was about to hand the Gu King over to the lady, when Yu Wan raised her chin and walked over, grabbing his wrist: "Didn't you say there is no Thousand Gu King? Where did this one come from?"

When the guy saw it was her, he was stunned: "This..."

"I want it." Yu Wan said.

The guy reminded in a low voice: "She is the envoy of the Lan family, the confidant of the saint..."

Yu Wan glanced at the extra box full of good goods brought out by the man, looked at the holy envoy, and said arbitrarily, "I want all of them."

Chapter 535 [V390] The King of Ten Thousand Gus

I originally planned to buy only one, but since it is a saint, I should buy all of them.

"This, this, this..." The man was stunned, "This needs a lot of gold..."

Yu Wan raised her chin and threw a money bag to the man without saying a word.

The guy opened it and took a breath.

Yu Wan said indifferently: "These are enough to buy?"

"Enough is enough, but..." The man glanced at the envoy in embarrassment, did the lady hear it? The other party is the Lan family, how dare she rob the Lan family? Even if she dares, he doesn't have the guts, okay?

The guy didn't want to help Yu Wan, she just didn't want Yu Wan to drag herself into the quagmire, and whispered again: "These Gu kings were bought for the saintess."

"What? Not enough money?" Yu Wan threw him another money bag as if she had heard a big joke.

Dude is now sure that the other party is deliberately embarrassing the saintess. Is there anyone who doesn't take the saintess of the Lan family in their eyes these days? Afraid not crazy, right?

The man didn't dare to accept it, so he would put the purse back into Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan glanced at him and said, "Do you still want this store? Dare to come and try it."

Buddy: "..."

Not yet, buddy, not yet.

The envoy didn't take a nameless person in his eyes originally, but since she heard that she still has the courage to grab something from herself, the envoy couldn't help but glance at the other party.

Then, there was a hint of surprise in the eyes of the envoy.

The most beautiful woman in the Underworld City is the Saintess. She has the appearance of heaven and human beings, like a fairy who doesn't eat the fireworks of the world. However, the woman in front of her, although she is a little plump, is not inferior to the Saintess in her appearance and temperament.

And... for some unknown reason, the envoy actually felt that he had seen her somewhere.

Aware of the envoy's scrutiny, Yu Wan looked at her indifferently, and smiled: "When doing business, it's a first come, first come, I said earlier, I want all the thousands of kings in this shop, the holy envoy should not oppress the people of Mingdu?"

The holy envoy said coldly: "Are you from Mingdu? Where is the waist card?"

"Waist card?" Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, her eyes flickered, she opened the folding fan and said, "I forgot to bring it when I went out."

"Really?" The holy envoy looked at Yu Wan for a moment.

Yu Wan covered her face with a folding fan and coughed softly, "Anyway... I liked it first! He promised to sell it all to me, so he can't break his promise to me! Give it to me!"

Yu Wan stretched out her hand to get the Gu worm coveted by her own little Gu, but the moment she was about to encounter it, a powerful internal energy hit her.

Yu Wan is not a martial artist. If this internal energy hits her, she will have to die with the child in her stomach. This shows how ruthless this saint's confidant is.

As the saying goes, if the upper beam is not straight and the lower beam is crooked, the saintess will not be noble if she wants to come.

Yu Wan turned to hide, but the envoy activated another internal force, pinning Yu Wan to the ground.

Seeing that he was about to be hit by the Holy Envoy's internal force, suddenly a figure flashed in, blocking Yu Wan, and slapped the Holy Envoy on the wall with a slap!

The wall was knocked out with a hole, and the holy messenger was drowned in a pile of ruins.

Yu Wan stuck out a small head from behind Shura and looked at the ruins.

Shura's palm was not light, and the holy messenger was seriously injured. After climbing out of the ruins, he vomited several mouthfuls of blood.

"What? Isn't he dead?" Asura's current skill is more than ten times more powerful than in Nanzhao, and this holy messenger is still alive after being slapped by him.

The Saint Attendant's clothes were torn, revealing a piece of silver soft armor.

"What is that?" Yu Wan muttered.

The man whispered: "You don't even know this? That is the soft ice silkworm armor given to the saint by the Sikong family. Only the saint and the Lan family are qualified to wear this soft armor. Shura's fatal blow... Then again, who is this person? How come even the Holy Envoy..."

Before the man finished speaking, a woman's harsh shout came from outside the door: "Who is arrogant here?"

The holy envoy's eyes reunited, looking in the direction of the gate and calling: "Patriarch!"

The owner of the house?

The Lan family prostitute who seduced her brother-in-law?

The second grandma said what was her name?

Yu Wan murmured thoughtfully, "Lan... Lan Jiao?"

"You can call the owner's name too?" The woman's stern shout appeared again, followed by a loud slap in the face.

However, this slap did not hit Yu Wan in the face, but was stopped by Shura in time.

But Yu Wan soon discovered that there was a black qi in Shura's palm.

"This is..." Yu Wan frowned and let out a little Gu Gu, sucking the black energy from Shura's palm.

This black gas is poisonous!

The \*\*\*\* famous family, actually resorted to this kind of pickling method, even a master like Shura was poisoned, and if it was someone else, I was afraid that the poison would attack the heart and die in the blink of an eye.

The woman strode in.

Yu Wan took back the little Gu Gu in time, and looked at the Lan Patriarch whom the envoy said.

Lan Jiao is the concubine of Lan Yi and Lan's family. She should be about the same age as Jiang's. She looks very young, and her appearance is also very beautiful. Of course, in Yu Wan's heart, no one can be more beautiful than her mother. .

She is so young, the saint is not too old, she is probably about the same age as herself.

Yu Wan looked Lan Jiao up and down. After all, he was the head of the family, and he had an extraordinary bearing, but it was a pity that his eyes were on the top of his head, and he looked arrogant.

It's not surprising to think about it, her daughter is a saint, and she has squeezed out her elder sister to become the head of the Lan family. Except for the Sikong family, she has the most unique position.

"Hey~" Yu Wan rolled her eyes and shook her fan, what does it mean to lose without losing, that's all, if the other party doesn't look at her directly, she naturally won't use a hot face to stick to the other party's cold ass.

Lan Jiao was very ostentatious, with hundreds of guards beside her. She pointed to the two to help the envoy up. Then she heard this casual snort. She narrowed her eyes and looked at how dare she be in front of the Lan family. Strange woman posing.

Yu Wan covered half of her face with a folding fan.

Lan Jiao asked arrogantly, "Who are you?"



Yu Wan snorted coldly, "Do I have to answer if you ask me?"

The holy envoy gritted his teeth and complained: "Patriarch! They robbed the saint and injured me!"

Lan Jiao looked at Yu Wan for a moment: "You are so bold!"

Yu Wan smiled: "Compared to courage, I'm not as good as Lan Patriarch. I just robbed a few bugs, not like you, but also robbed other people's husbands."

The affair between Lan Jiao and her brother-in-law is well known in Mingdu. What the Lan family cares most about is that someone criticizes the matter, but she will deal with anyone who is caught by her tongue-tied. This girl is so good. For some reason, he satirized in front of her!

Lan Jiao's eyes flashed with a strong murderous aura, she raised her hand and made a gesture, a man in black robe that Yu Wan didn't notice at all stepped forward and punched Yu Wan.

Shura clasped the opponent's fist, but almost at the same moment, the opponent released his other hand, and the palm of his hand flashed silver.

"Be careful!" Yu Wan shouted.

Asura avoided the silver needle, and his aura was full, but in less than a split second, he was pressed back by the black-robed man's internal force.

Yu Wan's complexion changed slightly: "Xiu... King Luo?"

Lan Jiao sneered: "That's right, it's King Shura. The King Shura by your side has just broken through, and you dare to come out and try your best when your skills are still unstable. Where are you all? Is it?"

The realm of a man in a black robe is above Asura.

Shura was so suppressed that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, Lan Jiao was more surprised than Yu Wan. Lan Jiao's original intention was to teach Yu Wan a lesson. This Shura Rao was not as good as her subordinate, but he took all his attacks, and even her subordinates were unable to free up. Teach that little girl a lesson.

Fortunately, she brought more than one subordinate.

Lan Jiao smiled and said, "Little girl, you kneel down and kowtow to me and admit your mistake, and I will let you go."

Yu Wan said: "You are dreaming!"

Lan Jiao sneered: "It doesn't matter if you don't eat or drink for a toast, as you wish, let you know what the fate of offending the Lan family is. You guys, go and bring her to me."

"Yes!" Several guards rushed up.

A white light flashed out of Yu Wan's body and passed through the guard's heart. Several people didn't know what was going on, and fell to the ground one after another.

The Holy Envoy's expression changed: "Patriarch, this is..."

Lan Jiao's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly: "The king of ten thousand Gus."

If it was an adult Gu King, Lan Jiao would not dare to move, but this is still a young Gu——

Lan Jiao stretched out her hand and put on a pair of silver silk gloves on her hand, the corner of her lips hooked and grabbed the little Gu Gu into her palm.

## Chapter 536 [V391] Domineering and robbing, Sikong Royal Family

Does this Lan Jiao know martial arts? This was beyond Yu Wan's expectations. It seemed that this woman was able to squeeze out the Lan family's direct line and become the Lan family's patriarch, not only because of her coquettish means.

Yu Wan's eyes narrowed: "Give me back the Gu King!"

When she said this, the folding fan in her hand snapped into her hand.

Lan Jiao didn't take a little girl in her eyes at all, but just glanced at the little girl who was talking nonsense, this glance made Lan Jiao stunned for a moment.

Lan Jiao's gaze was fixed on Yu Wan's face.

Yu Wan understood what she was surprised about. She felt that her face was somewhat familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere, but she couldn't remember it for a while.

Lan Jiao couldn't remember, so she just didn't think about it. Whoever she got the Gu King, she was in a good mood. She showed a pleasant smile: "You hurt my subordinates, I'm just asking for a little compensation."

Yu Wan said coldly, "You really know what to say. Who would move first? If I didn't hurt her, I would have died in her hands! Do you want me to stay still and wait there for her to fight?"

The envoy said angrily, "Isn't that why you want to rob me of Gu insects?"

Yu Wan hugged her arms and said, "It's a fair deal for me. If you don't like it, you can offer a high price. As for who the guy is willing to sell to, that's his own choice. Dead place? It's because your Lan family is known as the No. 1 family in Mingdu, but it turns out that you don't even have this kind of upbringing?"

I have to say that after being with Yan Jiuchao for a long time, Yu Wan's mouth has become a lotus flower.

The envoy made Yu Wan speechless.

If this is an ordinary family owner, Xu will make Yu Wan feel ashamed, but who is Lan Jiao? That is a woman who can even rob her own brother-in-law, and still has no shame in robbing her.

It would be naive to expect her to be embarrassed by Yu Wan's words.

Lan Jiao freed up a hand.

The maid next to        understood and brought her a jade bottle from the shop.

Lan Jiao put the little Gu Gu into the jade bottle.

Yu Wan stared at her movements, her brows furrowed: "The surname is Lan! Don't be too shameless! Aren't you afraid of retribution for taking so many people's things?"

Speaking of robbing, Yu Wan thought of the former Yan Ruyu and Nangong Yan. The two came secretly, but the Lan family concubine robbed them in a fair and just manner. Yu Wan finally realized what it means to be shameless.

In Mingdu, the strong are respected, and reputation is just a protective umbrella fabricated by the weak to defend their own interests. It may work in Dazhou and Nanzhao, but not in Mingdu.

Whoever has a hard fist is king.

Therefore, reasoning with Lan Jiao is unreasonable. If she robs anything she likes, she will rob it. Even if Yu Wan has never had a festival with the holy envoy today, as long as Lan Jiao's sedan chair passes by Yu Wan's side, she senses Gu King's Breath, you will definitely grab it!

Yu Wan also realized this, and gave up the plan to have a theory with Lan Jiao, she just fixedly looked at Lan Jiao, and said word by word: "I will say it one last time, give me back my Gu, otherwise, you will regret."

Lan Jiao seemed to hear a big joke, her shoulders were shaking with laughter: "Girl, do you know who you are talking to? I think you are not from Mingdu, where did you come from? As long as the king of Gu gives this patriarch, this patriarch will make an exception to remember your name."

Yu Wan said sternly: "You are not worthy!"

Lan Jiao used her inner strength and slapped her in the air!

Shura, who was originally suppressed by the black-robed man, suddenly broke free, protected Yu Wan with his body, and slapped him firmly on the back.

Lan Jiao looked coldly at the black-robed man beside her.

The black-robed man bowed guiltily.

He also didn't expect that he would suppress the Shura King, who had not broken through for a long time, to such a degree that the other party still had the strength to move.

However, that Asura King can only do this.

Lan Jiao nodded.

The man in black robe took action, intending to kill the two interfering fellows with one move, but unexpectedly, a luxurious walker carried by sixteen Asuras hit the street.

Shura's face certainly doesn't say Shura, but Yu Wan has been with her own Shura for so long, and she is already very familiar with his aura, so as soon as his kind approaches, she almost subconsciously distinguishes it.

But because of this, she was so shocked that she didn't know what to say.

She has never seen a large number of Shura, or Shura who is a bearer, what kind of precious status should the person on the step be?

"Young Master Sikong!" Lan Jiao, who was arrogant just a moment ago, changed her face almost instantly when Buju appeared, she politely turned around and gave a salute, and said softly, "I don't know if Young Master Sikong is driving. , there is a loss to welcome."

The layers of golden gauze curtains fell, making it difficult for people to see the appearance of the person who stepped up, but the deep and domineering royal aura, invisible through the gauze curtain, fell on everyone.

Yu Wan didn't hear the person in Buju, but guessed that he should be doing some kind of gesture, because the waiter in Buju said, "My son asked Lan Patriarch, but what happened here?"

Lan Jiao smiled: "Ah, it's nothing, I'm here to buy Gu worms for the saintess, I already bought them, and I have to go back to the manor."

The waiter said: "Then leave."

Lan Jiao bowed reverently: "Young Master Sikong, walk slowly."

walked away with great momentum.

There are people from Sikong's family sitting there. It's a pity that I didn't see it clearly.

Yu Wan gathered her thoughts and wondered if Lan Jiao would be shameless and domineering, and would wait for the Sikong family to leave and come to clean her up. Who would have thought that Lan Jiao didn't have one set in person and one set in the other, and when she said she would go home, she would take it seriously and immediately. Go home.

"You're lucky!" Lan Jiao glanced at Yu Wan coldly, and sat back in the carriage. After the steps of Mr. Sikong completely disappeared at the end of the street, the guards returned to the house in a mighty manner.

It seems that the Lan family's fear of Sikong's family is deeper than expected. From this, it can be inferred how powerful the Sikong family's control in the capital is.

"Are you okay?" Yu Wan helped the injured Shura.

She was negligent. She never thought that Shura could also cultivate. Just like no matter how smart a person is, he has to study to be admitted to the top spot. He can't be expected to write a book without studying or reading a book for a day. Stunning article.

The way of Shura is probably the same.

She has always known that her Shura is an extremely talented Shura, but they have all been very mediocre "parents".

Shura hugged his head in shame.

He didn't protect Awan well, and Awan was bullied.

also didn't protect the little Gu Gu, and the little Gu Gu was taken away.

Yu Wan took his hand off his head: "It's not your fault, let's go home first."

Yu Wan took Shura and the little buns who were waiting on the stall to their temporary residence. On the other side, Lan Jiao also returned to the residence with the newly acquired Gu King.

"This is really a windfall." On the way back to the yard, Lan Jiao couldn't help but look at the jade bottle containing the little gu several times.

The confidant maid asked: "Patriarch, is this Gu King so powerful?"

Lan Jiao entered the yard, and a maid stepped forward to get a cloak for her. She stepped into the house and said with a smile: "With the status of the Lan family today, do you want any treasures? Not great, I will go with a little girl. Are you going to grab it?"

Speaking of robbing, Lan Jiao's face was not embarrassed, but she was extremely proud: "I really didn't expect that a little girl would have such a powerful thing in her hand, if it wasn't for Mrs. The origin of the little girl."

The confidant maid asked suspiciously: "Is she really not from Mingdu?"

Lan Jiao snorted coldly, "Does Ming dare to offend the head of this family?"

The confidant maid hurriedly said: "The head of the family is right."

"It doesn't matter who she is, it's her good fortune to let the head of the family get a baby." Lan Jiao yawned and handed the jade bottle to her confidant maid, "I think it's hungry, that girl bought so many Gu worms. Feed it, you take it down, keep it alive, I'll go see the master."

"Yes."

After Lan Jiao left, the confidant maid took out Lan Mansion's most precious Thousand Gu King. Because she had been quietly raised in Lan Mansion for a period of time, it was higher than the ones sold in the shop, but for some unknown reason, the little Gu Gu actually Not a single bite.



"Aren't you hungry?" the confidant maid muttered.

The confidant maid changed seventeen or eight kinds of Thousand Gu Kings in a row, and all the little Gu Gus held back.

Little Gu Gu went on a hunger strike.

This is not a good thing.

A gu king can not eat for a long time, but it is only in the case of being unable to forage, and there is really something but not eating, usually speaking, it is the end of this gu king, it can't eat anymore.

"It's just a baby gu, where does it come from?" Lan Jiao snorted coldly after hearing the report from her confidant, and decided to take a look for herself.

Lan Jiao came, and the little Gu Gu still didn't eat it.

#### Chapter 537 [V392] Nine Brothers Take Action

Lan Jiao was sure that the girl was not a Gu girl, neither was it a Gu girl, it would be unreasonable to buy so many Gu worms and go back to feed this little thing. After buying so many, it must be starving. In that case, why did it refuse to eat?

Lan Jiao used the most poisonous Thousand Gu King in Lan Mansion, the little Gu Gu just turned her back on her small body and threw a little worm's \*\*\*\* to her!

"It's not a low-level Hundred Gu King. The Thousand Gu King is highly poisonous and tastes very good. It should just jump up and eat enough..." Lan Jiao didn't understand what went wrong. The Gu worm, so these little things in Lan Manor don't like it?

"Go and bring the colorful Gu King prepared for the saint." Lan Jiao ordered.

The confidant maid was shocked: "Patriarch, I can't help it, that is a treasure that has been raised for many years, and it is the treasure of our Lan Mansion!"

The Colorful Gu King is also a Thousand Gu King, but it is a very special existence among the Thousand Gu Kings. The speed at which it becomes stronger is amazing, and it may not be long before it can become a Ten Thousand Gu King.

"What do you know? The Colorful Gu King is good, but it's not as good as the one in front of me." Before meeting the little Gu Gu, Lan Jiao also thought that the Colorful Gu King was the most powerful Gu King she had ever seen in her life, until she saw it. Only then did she know what it meant to be born to be a king.

Lan Jiao continued: "It took less than three years for the Seven-Colored Gu King to become a Thousand Gu King, but do you know that this little thing is born to be a Thousand Gu King, and it has nothing on it. The traces of being refined by medicine, that is to say, it already has such a powerful strength without doing anything, if we make use of it, its realm is immeasurable."

Lan Jiao said so, the confidant maid understood, but she still had a pain in the flesh, that colorful Gu King was very popular with the saintess.

If the saint came back and found that the king was gone, she would definitely be angry.

What she thought of, how could Lan Jiao not guess?

Besides, the Holy Maiden is her daughter, wouldn't she know her daughter's temperament?

Lan Jiao smiled recklessly: "Don't worry, with this little thing, ten colorful Gu Kings and Saintess will not be rare anymore."

"But..." The confidant maid thought of something, and said with an embarrassed expression, "The Seven-Colored Gu King has always been guarded by Director Yue. He went out this morning and hasn't come back yet."

Lan Jiao frowned and looked at the dark sky outside the window: "It's so late, haven't things been done yet? Leave him alone, you go to his yard and say it's my order, take the colorful Gu King. Bring it. As for his side, I will send someone to ask."

"Yes." The confidant maid received the order, and no longer dared to hesitate, she turned and went to Guanshi Yue's yard to bring the colorful Gu King.

The moment the Colorful Gu King entered the room, Lan Jiao clearly felt that the little Gu Gu in the jade bottle was agitated.

The temptation of the colorful Gu King and the little Gu Gu is by no means less than the blood of pure yin.

Lan Jiao put on the silver glove and put the colorful Gu King inside.

Colorful Gu King exudes a tempting aroma all over his body.

Little Gu Gu bit the worm's claw firmly.

Hurry up, can't hold on anymore!

Suck~

To tame a Gu King, you must first feed it, let it taste the sweetness, and then slowly let it be inseparable from her. Of course, Lan Jiao did not tame it for herself, but for the saintess.

There are many uses for the Gu King, which can kill people, detoxify, and even improve their own skills when necessary.

"Eat it, little thing." Lan Jiao said seductively.

Little Gu Gu: I want to eat, I want to eat, I want to eat!

Little Gu Gu: Can't eat, can't eat, can't eat!

Little Gu Gu turned his back, hugged his little worm tail, and was about to cry.

Lang Jiao can see that this little thing is not not wanting to eat, but not eating, it is rejecting itself.

Infant Gu worms don't have their own intelligence, so they are the easiest to tame, but how big is this little thing, is it so strong?

Lan Jiao sneered, and flicked the jade bottle with her fingertips: "Little thing, don't toast or eat a fine drink! Come on!"

Lan Jiao asked the confidant maid to bring an iron box.

Gu worms like jade and hate iron. Being locked in an iron box will make Gu worms feel all kinds of discomfort. If they were replaced by human beings, they would probably be locked in a cold cellar with a bowl of soup that would cause dizziness and vomiting.

Little Gu Gu struggled.

"If I don't make you suffer, you don't even know how good I am." Lan Jiao ignored its resistance and threw it into the iron box mercilessly.

The dull iron smell was pervasive and attacked towards the little Gu Gu, and the little Gu Gu was shrinking into a small ball uncomfortably.

Lang Jiao has to do more than this. If he wants to teach this little thing a lesson, he will teach him to the end, so that he will never have the courage to rebel again in this life.

Lan Jiao asked people to find a few spirited roosters, locked them in a makeshift chicken coop, and then threw the iron box with the little Gu Gu inside.

Gu insects have natural enemies, and that is the rooster.

Although a powerful Gu worm can defeat its natural enemies, a young Gu, who is not yet mature, is suppressed by iron pressure. Under the tiger's mouth, how could he not be afraid?

Little Gu Gu was so frightened that he bumped around.

One of the claws was broken.

Lan Jiao tapped the box lightly with her fingertips: "Enjoy it, I'll let you out when you're obedient."

The little Gu slammed into the box wall, causing his head to bleed.

Lan Jiao sneered and left without looking back.

On the other side, Yu Wan returned to the house in Mingdu.

As soon as the three little buns entered the yard, they threw themselves into Daddy's arms, their little heads rubbed against Daddy's chest, and felt a little grievance.

Yan Jiuchao picked up his son, and the three of them scrambled to stretch out their little hands and hugged his neck.

's son's reaction was not right, Yan Jiuchao asked, "What's wrong? Didn't you go to buy candied haws? Where is candied haws?"

"No candied haws." Xiaobao said aggrieved.

"Who bullied you?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Bad people." Erbao said, "They bullied Shura."

The three of them didn't know that Gu Gu was taken away, they only saw Shura spitting out blood.

Yan Jiuchao let the three little buns go to Awei, and the three of them went with their little heads drooping.

Yu Wan sent Shura back to her house and called Old Cui Tou to heal Shura.

Lan's and Qiu Bing's group heard the movement and also came to Shura's house.

No one expected that Shura would be seriously injured.

Old Cuitou took a pulse for Shura and said, "How could you be hurt like this? Who have you met?"

"The Lan family." Yu Wan said.

Old Cui Tou was giving Shura needles and wondered: "I just went out for a while, how did I meet the Lan family? Didn't we say that we live quite far from the Lan family?"

"The Lan family is here to buy something, and I didn't expect to run into them." Yu Wan explained what happened in the shop as it was.

Old Cui frowned: "So, they took the Gu King away?"

As a sacred relic of Nanzhao, King Gu may be just a display and belief in Nanzhao, but it has real use and value in Mingdu. The Lan family robbed it, whether it was for their own use or to please the Sikong family. No loss.

However, the shamelessness of the Lan family still surprised Old Cuitou and the others. I have seen a shameless person, but I have never seen such a shameless person. How is it different from a bandit?

"Speaking of which, this time, thanks to the eldest son of the Sikong family, it wasn't that he appeared by chance. Shura and I still don't know what happened to Lan Jiao."

Yu Wan just sighed unintentionally, but Yan Jiuchao narrowed her eyes slightly.

Lan Shi was born in Ming Capital, so she understands the status of the Sikong family better than everyone here, she explained to them: "The eldest son of the Sikong family that Awan met by chance should be the eldest son of the Sikong family, Sikong Changfeng, I When he was expelled from the Underworld, he was still young, I have seen him from a distance, and I remember him as a very different child, but as for his character, I don't know."

There are opinions among the people, but the Lan family has not personally contacted them, so he does not dare to believe them.

"At the beginning, the Sikong family didn't do anything about the Lan family, but they kept their eyes open and closed. It was a smooth sailing." Lan's words were also to tell Awan that there was no need to be too grateful to the Sikong family.

That Young Master Sikong was just passing by by chance, and had no intention of saving her and Shura.

Yu Wan nodded: "I understand, second grandma."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her lightly.

The group stayed in the room to discuss how to go to the Lan Mansion and force Lan Jiao to hand over the blood of the Gu King and the Holy Maiden. .

#### Chapter 538 [V393] Fierce Nine Brothers

The city of Mingdu is bustling and crowded, and it is still full of traffic after dark.

In front of a brothel, several young masters jumped down from their carriages, holding folding fans, cupped their hands to greet each other, and walked into the brothel with smiles on their faces, but suddenly a shadow flashed, grabbed one of the sons, and threw him away. Unpredictably dragged into the side of the alley.

The rest of the people looked at each other.

"What just happened?"

"No, I don't know... eh? Where's the prince?"

"Yeah, what about others? He was still here just now..."

"Damn it!"

Several people were frightened.

The kidnapped prince turned pale with fright. He was so eloquent in talking to people. In the blink of an eye, people were dragged into the alley, and he was slammed against the wall. The worst person was this man. Wearing a fang mask is really scary!

It wasn't that there was a shadow of that man on the ground, he almost thought he had hit an evil spirit.



He stammered and asked: "You, you, you... who are you? Jie Jie Jie... Jie Jie or Jie Lu?"

"..." The former sentence is still like a word, but what is the matter with the latter sentence...

"Where is the Lan family?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

It turned out to be asking for directions, this strong man, you should have said it earlier!

The prince trembled and pointed to the east end of the alley: "Take... hit there and go out, go south, keep walking until you reach it... Lan's house is very big, you won't miss it..."

"Where is Sikong's family?" Yan Jiuchao then asked.

ha?

Young Master Wang was stunned for a while, is this strong man from Mingdu? I don't know where the Lan family is, how come I don't even know the mansion of the Sikong family?

Doubts turned into doubts, and the prince still pointed the way honestly.

Sikong's house and Lan's house are not far apart. From the main entrance of Lan's house, one mile to the north and three miles to the east is the Sikong's house.

It is said to be a mansion, but in fact it is not worse than the palace, but that place does not allow people to approach, trespassers will be killed without mercy.

About this, the prince did not say anything.

Whoever asked this person to ask the way is also fierce, let him be arrested by Longyawei!

Wang Gongzi, despite being a little selfish, pointed the way correctly.

The Dragon Tooth Guard outside Sikong Mansion is even worse than the dead man of the Helian family. Ordinary people will be caught by the Dragon Tooth Guard without waiting for him to get close. Unfortunately, he is a ghost king with both internal strength and light power. Can't beat him.

As for the gate of Sikong Mansion, it is not so easy to approach.

There are several very terrifying auras in the Sikong Mansion, covering the entire mansion.

As a result of hard rushing, nine times out of ten, he was torn to shreds by these breaths.

Just when Yan Jiuchao was thinking about how to sneak into the mansion, a carriage came from not far away, and it looked like it was going to enter the Sikong mansion.

Yan Jiu flashed his figure and got into the carriage.

The carriage entered the mansion smoothly.

This is the carriage that I bought, and Yan Jiuchao quietly flashed down when passing by the warehouse.

"It's all ready, this box is for the second son, and this box is for the eldest son." In the warehouse, a man who looked like a manager handed the two boxes to the hands of two servants.

The two took the box and went in different directions.

Yan Jiuchao followed the second one.

The next person came to a secluded courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao looked strangely at the plaque - Qingfengyuan.

Did the dignified Sikong eldest son actually live in such a dilapidated place?

chi~

A certain ghost (lesson), the king (lord), raised his eyes arrogantly, and walked in with great strides behind his servant.

"I'm here to deliver something to the eldest son." The servant handed the box to the servant boy in the courtyard and then turned around and left.

The waiter opened the box and looked at it, pouted in dissatisfaction, and then carried the box into Sikong Changfeng's room.

"What, these are the leftovers again!" The waiter complained in the room, "I can guarantee that the calligraphy that was sent to the second son's house is a hundred times better than ours! You are the eldest son of the Sikong family. Let him do everything?"

Sikong Changfeng ignored him.

The servant boy had no intention of shutting his mouth, and complained to himself, "It's okay to give up these external things, but why give him the marriage with the saint? The son is the eldest son of the Sikong family, why? Can he marry a saint? That sentence is true, if there is a stepmother, there is a stepfather!"

Sikong Changfeng was born by the original wife of the Sikong family, but his biological mother died when he was young. Today's Mrs. Sikong is the continuation of the Sikong family and the biological mother of the second son.

The Lan family saint never married the Sikong family, but it was the direct line of the Lan family. When she arrived at Lanjiao, this rule was gone. She could curry favor with the Sikong family, not to mention one daughter, even two or three. Send without hesitation.

The object of the marriage at first was indeed Sikong Changfeng, but since Sikong Changfeng's biological mother died of illness, Sikong Changfeng has lost his backstage, and the new wife is very favored by the family owner. No matter how you look at it, the second son has a better chance of winning.

Of course, she would not dare to let Lan Jiao offend Sikong Changfeng, but if Second Young Master also has this intention, then it will be another matter.

is what Mrs. Sikong said to the head of the family.

"But I sometimes think about it, and I think it's not bad not to have this kind of marriage. I heard that this Lan family owner is not very good. Didn't we see her on the street just now? Just look at her like that. , I'm bullying good people again! I don't know who was bullied, but in short, it was a \*\*\*\* luck, and I met you--"

"Who?!"

Before the fairy tale of the servant fell, Sikong Changfeng opened his mouth cautiously, and then a fierce palm wind came out, like a galloping arrow, hitting Yan Jiuchao's heart with a swish.

Yan Jiuchao flicked his wide sleeves to remove the palm wind.

This palm wind did not use all his strength, but the opponent's next move was still beyond Sikong Changfeng's expectations.

Sikong Changfeng's eyes narrowed, the vast internal force slammed open the door and window, and his figure swept out.

The servant boy opened his eyes wide and hurriedly chased out, and saw his son and a man in a black robe and a mask with fangs fighting fiercely.

Sikong Changfeng's white clothes beat snow, Yan Jiuchao's black clothes are like ink, and the yard is full of murderous aura, but the figures of the two are really pleasing to the eye.

The servant boy was originally going to \*\*\*\* his son, so he called the guards to arrest the assassin, but he looked at it, and even forgot what he did when he came out...

Sikong Changfeng's skills are definitely not bad, he is considered one of the best among the younger generation, the man in front of him is wearing a fang mask, but his hands are as slender as jade, very young.

When did such a master appear among the descendants of Mingdu?

Sikong Changfeng's eyes flashed with surprise.

What was even more surprising was that the breath of the other party was faintly familiar to him.

Yan Jiuchao slashed with another palm, Sikong Changfeng pointed his toes, turned up, and shot three darts at Yan Jiuchao. With the cover of the darts, he slammed a palm and took Yan Jiuchao directly. face door.

It was almost impossible to avoid it, but when it was too late, Yan Jiuchao's whole body suddenly burst out with an icy internal force.

Sikong Changfeng felt as if half of his arm was frozen, he pulled out his hand in time, swept his body, stepped back, and looked at him in disbelief: "Ice Soul Art!?! Who are you? Why do you know the inner strength of the ancestors?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly, you and other rats deserve to know the name of this king?

Yan Jiuchao's figure was vertical and he swept in front of Sikong Changfeng. If he knew himself and knew his opponent, Sikong Changfeng might not be Yan Jiuchao's opponent, but it was a pity that Sikong Changfeng was careless. Inner strength and heart method, this general idea, in exchange, half of Sikong Changfeng's body is paralyzed.

At this time, if the opponent takes his life, he has little resistance.

Of course, he could call for help.

Sikong Changfeng did not do this.

Yan Jiuchao's figure was approaching.

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand.

"Young Master—" The waiter finally recovered his senses, but unfortunately it was too late.

Sikong Changfeng closed his eyes.

If you die, you will die, and the people of Sikong's family will never beg for mercy.

Suddenly, Sikong Changfeng's palm sank, and he felt that there was something in his hand. By the time he opened his eyes, Yan Jiuchao had already left with his sleeves and disappeared into the boundless night.

And when he looked at the extra thing in his hand, he was instantly dumbfounded.

What, what?

After wasting so much effort, he sneaked into Sikong's house again, and attacked him again, and as a result... just to give him two red eggs? ! !

After delivering the red eggs, Yan Jiuchao was in a good mood and flew around on the roof embedded in the night.

The red eggs were delivered, and the next step was to go to the Lan family to settle accounts.

Of course, he didn't go to save the little bug that depended on his woman, but to find a place for his own woman.

but--

Where did Lan's family come from?

Yan Jiuchao stared blankly at the sky.

A certain young master possessed by the ghost king beautifully forgot the way...

In the house in the east of the city, a group of people were discussing strategies to deal with the Lan family. Suddenly Qingyan turned around and found that Yan Jiuchao was gone!

Yan Jiuchao has the power of the Ghost King since he fought, so he can come and go freely, and his breath will no longer be easily traced by others.

Qingyan called, and the noisy room instantly fell silent.

Yu Wan looked around, pointed to the chair beside him strangely and said, "Didn't you all sit here just now?"

"Yeah, I saw it too." Ying Liu scratched his head, clearly sitting in front of him, how could he not realize that the young master was gone?

The power of the ghost king or something, it really kills people!

They don't even know when the young master left!

"I'm going to find the young master!" Ying Thirteen stood up abruptly!

"I'll go too." Ying Liu stood up.

"I'm with you." Qingyan did his part, thinking of something, and then said, "Yuegou, go and call Awei, Awan, you and Grandma Lan will rest first, and the Shanglan family will be discussed later."

"I'll go find him too." Yu Wan held Lan's hand, "I'll trouble grandma to take care of a few children."

Lan looked at a few people unexpectedly, uh... Isn't this reaction too exaggerated?

Lan opened his mouth and said hesitantly, "Don't worry, Jiu Chao's martial arts are so good, he shouldn't be offended."

Qingyan's expression was indescribable: "We are not worried about how he is treated, but what he will do to others."

On the pitch-dark street, no one was seen, Yan Jiuchao took steps with a cold expression.

Although he doesn't remember the way to Lan's house, he can ask.

It was just that it was late at night, and this street was the least populated one. After walking for a long time, he finally met a young couple holding a child.

He walked over with a mighty domineering look.



The young couple suddenly saw a man with a fangs mask and an aggression. They felt like they had seen a ghost. They were so frightened that the children forgot and ran away with a swoosh!

The four-year-old boy was stunned in place.

Yan Jiuchao walked over with aura full of energy, hooked the corners of his lips at the little boy, and asked imposingly, "Boy, where is the Lan family?"

The little boy who couldn't understand what he was saying: "..."

Yan Jiuchao sneered and threatened: "If you don't say it, I will make you regret it."

The little boy stared at Yan Jiuchao with wide eyes, suddenly he pursed his mouth and cried with a wow!

threatened the failed Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Not being able to ask the whereabouts of the Lan family, Yan Jiuchao was not discouraged. He continued to move forward. He walked through an alley where he could not see his fingers, and came to another street. The first restaurant... to be exact, a brothel.

The old man in the brothel was shocked when he saw his mask. It was obvious that he was dressed in luxurious clothes and had an extraordinary bearing.

"This son--" The old lady pounced on Yan Jiuchao with all kinds of style.

!

The old lady was blown away by Yan Jiuchao's internal force.

"..."

“...”

“...”

When Yu Wan and her party heard the news, the entire brothel was almost demolished by Yan Jiuchao.

Looking at the thugs rolling on the ground, and the brothel girls dancing wildly, they all supported their foreheads.

In the end, it was Qingyan who dragged Ying Thirteen and sacrificed Ying Thirteen's peerless beauty to turn this farce over with a bag of gold compensation.

The original is also a misunderstanding. The ghost king has never been to such a place. When the old lady rushed towards Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao thought she was going to assassinate herself.

After coming out of the brothel, Yu Wan touched his arm with her elbow: "Why did you go to the brothel? You don't want to do bad things behind my back, do you?"

Yan Jiuchao gave her a cold look: "Is this king that kind of person?"

Yu Wan's heart is sweet.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Do I need to carry you behind my back when doing bad things?"

Yu Wan: "?!"

Yu Wan took a deep breath: "Then what are you doing here in the brothel? It's not always here to ask for directions!"

Yan Jiu looked at the sky.

Yu Wan gave him a deep look: "Really here to ask for directions? You...wouldn't you be lost?"

Yan Jiuchao said fiercely: "Is this king such a stupid person? There are only a few roads, and this king can't remember it?!"

Behind , Ying Shisan and Qingyan were inquiring about Lan's address.

A girl from a brothel said: "Lan's house, the Lan's house is nearby, isn't there an alley across the street? Go through the alley and turn right, and you can see the Lan's house wall."

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in a leisurely manner, saw Yan Jiuchao passing through the alley in front, and then turned left without saying a word,,,

Speechless Yu Wan: "..."

...

The original plan was that they would only go to the Lan family tomorrow and use the jade card as a bargaining chip to negotiate with Lan Jiao, but the plan couldn't keep up with the changes. Since it's already here, it's better to go in and steal the little gu.

Lan Mansion is prosperous, and the family is not divided within five generations. The area of the mansion is larger than the Helian Mansion in the imperial capital.

Outside the Lan family's mansion wall, Yu Wan broke a branch and drew a route on the ground: "This is the gate of Lan Mansion, this is the east gate of Lan Mansion, our current position should be near the west gate of Lan Mansion, The third house was originally a concubine and was not favored. The yard assigned to it was on the side of Houhu. However, Lan Jiao became the head of the house, and this house should have moved into the main courtyard... These courtyards are all in the middle of Lan Mansion. On the axis, I don't know which courtyard Lan Jiao lives in. There is a powerful Shura king

beside her. You must be careful not to be discovered by him. Otherwise, with our current strength, it is not enough for him to squeeze a finger of....."

Yu Wan was planning a route to rescue the little Gu Gu when she heard a loud bang, and the entire wall behind her collapsed.

Yan Jiuchao raised his hand, and the turrets vanished into ashes.

Yu Wan was shocked.

What sentence did I say that irritated you?

No no no...don't bring such fun...

They have King Shura, King Shura!

Yan Jiuchao faced the wind, stepped across the ruins with a light expression, dressed in black clothes and hunted, like a Hades coming from purgatory.

"Who dares to make trouble in Lan Mansion?"

Accompanied by a thunderous shout, a breath that was ten times and a hundred times more terrifying than Shura pressed down on them layer by layer, as if they felt a weight like Mount Tai, pressing heavily on them.

Yu Wan's complexion changed greatly: "King Shura...Lan Jiao's King Shura!"

A black shadow flew into the sky, releasing a more terrifying aura.

Several people felt a shudder almost instinctively! ! !

With such terrifying power, he could crush a large piece of Shura with his hands! ! !

Qingyan's calf trembled for a while, and it was over, they were dead...

Yan Jiuchao snorted disdainfully, stomped his heels, flew up, and slammed into King Shura.

He was extremely fast, and everyone only saw afterimages left in the air.

After the afterimage, Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand, grabbed King Shura by the neck, and threw him coldly to the ground!

Chapter 539 [V394] A new realm of abuse (abuse of scum)

That is not a rookie, but the Shura King who destroyed the sky and the earth, and from Lan Jiao's words, it is speculated that this Shura King's realm is quite high, at least much more powerful than his own new breakthrough King Shura, then he is How could someone fall down?

The force of the fall was so great that it smashed through the ground, leaving a terrifying deep pit.

Sand and stones splashed, and several people raised their sleeves and covered their heads.

In the pit, there was no movement.

Several people invariably held their hands in front of their faces, looked at each other in dismay, and the same guess flashed in their hearts - just before Yan Jiuchao's movements were too fast, they didn't notice it, could it not be that Yan Jiuchao took Shura King? He fell into a deep pit, but King Shura threw Yan Jiuchao into a deep pit, right?

Several people were so frightened by their own guess that their heart skipped a beat, and they were about to walk towards the big pit.

"Awan is waiting here!" Qingyan grabbed Yu Wan in time, he was worried that Yu Wan would not be able to withstand the blow of Yan Jiuchao's flesh and blood, "I and Thirteen will go and see, Ying Liu, Yue hook, you guys Protect Awan."

If the person in the accident is really the Yan Jiu Dynasty, with the strength of King Shura, I am afraid that all of them can be wiped out with a snap of their fingers.

Qingyan let go of Yu Wan's wrist, and planned to use Ying Shisan's light power to swipe over, but as soon as he lifted his foot, the two of them flew out of the pit.

This time, the two of them saw clearly that it was Yan Jiuchao who was holding on to King Shura's neck. King Shura let him fall, and he was already a little disheveled, but Yan Jiuchao didn't even mess up his hair, and he was still handsome. A comparison.

Love smug beauty is not the attribute of the ghost king, it is a young master himself.

Yan Jiuchao didn't kill King Shura all at once. First, King Shura was a stubborn stubble, and it was unrealistic to kill him at once, and secondly, someone saved a little bit of his own thoughts.

Lang Jiao's Shura King is not an ordinary Shura King. He used high-quality medicines in the process of practicing martial arts and preserved his mind to the greatest extent. At first glance, he is no different from a normal master.

Yet it was precisely because of this that he was surprised by his own situation.

The other party was wearing a fang mask, but he could feel that the other party was unusually young. A master of this age was not his opponent at all. How could the other party suppress him with only one move?

The black-robed man didn't believe in evil. At this time, Yan Jiuchao was on top, grabbed the front of his shirt, and lifted him up into the air in a position of absolute restraint, but this was also the easiest position to sneak attack. Jiu Chao's heart patted over.

"Nine Chaos—" Qingyan, who noticed this scene, suddenly changed color.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six also changed their faces, Ying Thirteen hurriedly fired a hidden weapon, but Yan Jiuchao's internal force was too strong, and the hidden weapon could not break through his blockade at all.

That palm was still shot on Yan Jiuchao's body after all.

The black-robed man smiled proudly.

But in less than a second, he couldn't smile.

The internal force that he beat into Yan Jiuchao's body was just a circle in his tendons, and Yan Jiuchao gave it back to him as much as possible.

The black-robed man suffered severe pain in his chest and spit out a mouthful of blood!

How could this be?

Why can't his martial arts work for him at all?

Qingyan realized something, and said thoughtfully: "I remembered that when I was in the ghost clan's palace, the ghost king also suppressed Shura like this. Is it because the ghost king's inner strength mental method is specifically to restrain Shura?"

Even if this is not a fact, it is inseparable. In short, King Shura of the Lan family is really miserable.

A certain fake ghost king and real young master started their own performances.

The Asura King of the Lan family went into the sky and fell to the ground, and was abused extremely miserably.

From the beginning to the end, Yan Jiuchao didn't make any serious moves, he only moved his finger and slammed the Asura King of the Lan family! clang! clang! ...head down, planted into the ground.

They are all people who kill people without blinking an eye, but in the face of King Shura who was so miserably abused by his own young master (Nine Dynasty), several of them couldn't bear to look down.

"Oops..." Qingyan covered her eyes.

Moon Hook folded his hands together: "Amitabha!"

Ying Liu gasped and swept his face, don't don't don't... don't fight, madam... it's too miserable!

He was a dignified dead man. For the first time, he had the urge to help the enemy up and give him a care...

Yu Wan cleared her throat: "But... it's okay... he didn't bully Shura so hard... You've already avenged your revenge tenfold, a hundredfold..."

Yu Wan was just muttering to herself, her voice was not loud, but with Yan Jiuchao's ear, she could still hear every word.

Yan Jiuchao withdrew his inner strength, brushed off his wide sleeves, took out a clean white handkerchief and wiped his hands, and then seemed to snort casually: "Not enough for him to squeeze with one finger, eh?"

Why doesn't this sound right?



Yu Wan's eyes rolled, this guy suddenly appeared in a high profile and beat up King Shura, not just because of her words, "There is a powerful King Shura by her side, you all have to be careful, don't worry about it. Don't be discovered by him, otherwise, with our current strength, it is not enough for him to squeeze with one finger." Right?

Yu Wan looked at her husband who looked arrogant, and then looked at King Shura of the Lan family who was planted in the pit with her head down, suddenly she didn't know what to say...

Lan Mansion was immeasurably large, and it was very far away from the main courtyard. It was almost after the fight against Lan Jiao that he hurried to get the news.

Lan Jiao was not in a good mood. First, the newly arrived Gu King would rather starve to death than eat. Second, it was so late that she had not seen Director Yue who had returned to the mansion for a long time. She was wondering if something went wrong. , I heard the servant report that there was a fight near the west gate of Lan Mansion.

"Just fight, such a trivial matter is worth reporting to the owner of the family?" Lan Jiao thought it was a quarrel between the servants.

Unexpectedly, the servant said: "No, no, Patriarch, someone demolished our house wall!"

"What?" Lan Jiao slapped the table with a slap. Who would dare to demolish the walls of Lan Mansion these days? Have you eaten bear heart and leopard gall?

Lang Jiao didn't know that King Shura was injured by an uninvited visitor who demolished the wall when she got the news. When she arrived at the scene, she saw the ruins and the King Shura planted in the ground.

Lang Jiao was stunned!

what's the situation?

Who made King Shura like this? !

Yu Wan folded her arms and looked at Lan Jiao in a relaxed manner: "Long time no see, Lan Patriarch, it's a pleasure to meet you."

This voice? !

Lan Jiao's eyes turned cold as she looked in Yu Wan's direction.

"It's you?" Lan Jiao was shocked.

"It's me." Yu Wan smiled, "I didn't expect that I would come to visit in person."

demolished her wall and injured her master. Is this also called a visit? How could this girl say such shameless words seriously!

Lan Jiao's cold gaze swept across Yu Wan's group, two unprofessional masters, a dead man, a half dead man, and a...

When her eyes fell on the man wearing the fangs mask, Lan Jiao frowned slightly.

Who is this man? It is said to be a dead man, but it is not a dead man, but it can be said to be an ordinary master, but it does not seem like it.

Lan Jiao can't see through his realm, but Lan Jiao can see through the rest of the people, she can be sure that those people can't hurt her King Shura, so it seems that the murderer is the man in front of her.

Yu Wan took a step forward and blocked Lan Jiao's eyes: "Patriarch Lan, you are getting old, can you stop staring at my husband?"

"You..." Lan Jiao choked with anger.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and gave her a contemptuous look: "After all, you are a person with a criminal record, so I can't rest assured."

Yu Wan's original intention was to hate her, but when Yan Jiuchao heard it, his handsome little brows were wrinkled: "You're old and ugly, how could I possibly like it?"

Lan squeamishly tilted his head!

Lan Jiao is not too young, but she is diligent in martial arts and pays attention to maintenance. Anyone who sees her will not feel that there are many traces of years on her face, old? ugly? It's the first time I've heard someone say that!

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, thinking, are you still surprised? As far as I look like, my father-in-law didn't praise me for being beautiful. You black-hearted woman, aren't you old and ugly?

"Let's get down to business." Yu Wan said lightly, with the support of such a powerful husband, Yu Wan's small waist became straighter, "We came here to return to the master of Xiang Lan's family who was taken away by you. The king, the one who is sensible, hand over the Gu king, or else—"

"Otherwise, what do you think?" Lan Jiao interrupted Yu Wan with a sneer, "Don't you really think that hiring an expert can make the whole Lan Mansion jealous of you? Yes, it's very important for you to defeat King Shura. Surprised me, but far from terrifying."

Yu Wan touched her chin, what does this woman mean? Could it be that besides King Shura, there are more and more powerful masters in Lan Mansion?

#### Chapter 540 [V395] Raising Lan Jiao

Lan Jiao said slowly: "Girl, you are new to Ming Capital, I'm afraid you haven't heard of Ming Dong Lan's family. Our Lan family has a rich heritage that has been passed down for hundreds of years. During these hundreds of years, the Lan family has His power has been expanded again and again. Looking at the entire Ming Capital, only the Sikong Clan can surpass the Lan family. With just a master, he wants to

threaten the Lan family, girl, are you too simple or too stupid? You don't take advantage of it I didn't arrest you and run away quickly, yet you dare to bargain with me here! I don't know what it is!"

Yu Wan was almost frightened by her.

Fortunately, Yu Wan is not someone who can be easily fooled.

Yu Wan smiled lightly, and said, "You are really such a great expert, are you still wasting your time with me here?"

Really when King Shura is a cabbage on a bad street? Can you catch a lot with your eyes closed?

Lan Jiao's pupils moved.

Yu Wan didn't let go of any of the expressions on her face, and said calmly, "I guessed it right? You don't have any more powerful experts, at most two more kings of Shura, but my husband only has You can squeeze him to death with one finger, and you can have ten or eight more!"

Yan Jiuchao loved to hear these words.

Lango's fingers tightened.

To say that the Lan family really has no masters, Yu Wan doesn't believe it, where the masters go is the key. They make such a big noise, and they can't see the rumored saint. The rest of the masters in the Lan family should be escorting the saint. Are you leaving?

"Stop talking nonsense! Hand over the King Gu!" Yu Wan stretched out her hand.

Lan Jiao's eyes flashed a cold light, she calmly looked at the man who was always beside the stinky girl, the man was protecting the girl like a calf, so that she couldn't even attack if she wanted to.

However, my daughter is coming back soon, as long as I delay a little time——

The Lan family smiled arbitrarily and said: "Do you know that the Lan family has a saint? What is the fate of offending the Lan family and the saint? You may not even be able to get out of Mingdu City in the end. If you are wise, leave quickly, I can Give you a sum of gold as compensation."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "I demolished your wall, and you still have to make up for it with gold, aren't you afraid of me? What are you doing with such a guilty conscience? Shouldn't it be...I want to delay time and wait for your precious daughter to come back. Kill us all?"

Lan Jiao choked.

I met this girl in the shop, and I thought she was reckless and clueless. How could her brain become so bright after a while?

It's true that she was stupid for three years, but she suffered a loss once, so she has to learn a lesson.

Yu Wan heard from Grandma Lan that the Lan family had done their best to cultivate the saints of all dynasties, so the saintess' martial arts would never be bad, and the masters of protecting the saints were not only the Lan family, but also the Sikong family.

Yu Wan no longer dares to underestimate the enemy's carelessness, it is best not to go to the saintess, but Zuo's purpose today is not for the blood of the saints.

The thought of        flashed, Yu Wan was too lazy to talk to her: "I'll ask you one last time, do you want to pay?"

Lan Jiao sneered: "What if you don't pay?"

Yu Wan said: "Then we have to start grabbing it!"

Yu Wan thought about it, the relationship with the Lan family had actually been torn apart from the very beginning, and hiding was meaningless. If they didn't find the Lan family, the Lan family would not let them go. The reason why I don't say it right now is just to prevent Lan Jiao from using the Gu King to threaten her and the Lan family to hand over the Lan family jade card.

Of course, they can also wait, wait for a suitable time, wait for the saintess and the little Gu Gu to be there, and then use the jade token to exchange both things back, but what Yu Wan can't guarantee is that the little Gu Gu will fall on Lan Jiao Will there be any abuse in the hands of such a woman?

Therefore, it is not too late to save the little Gu Gu!

Qingyan and Ying Thirteen also understood what Yu Wan meant. Anyway, they have already torn their faces, and pretending to be a grandson is useless. The detour is even more inappropriate. It is better to take the Gu King back while the saint is not around.

When the Gu Kings are in hand, even if Lan Jiao finds out their identities, they will not be passive.

These people are all ready to fight to the death, but Yan Jiu never expected Yan Jiu to snort, and never planned to take action.

Yu Wan winked at him.

He looked up at the sky and pretended not to see it.

Yu Wan silently stretched out \*\*\*\* and tugged at his sleeve.

Yan Jiuchao rolled his eyes, he didn't want to save that little thing! Relying on his woman all day long! annoying!

"Xianggong~" Yu Wan took out the skills she learned from playing a few buns and sold her cuteness on the spot. Her clumsy acting skills were so cute when she sold it. They all jumped, turning their faces away and couldn't bear to look directly.

This is definitely cuteness, not convulsions?

Even the most simple and honest Moon Hook took a look and covered his heart: Scared the baby to death...

Yan Jiuchao almost covered his heart.

But not frightened——

What kind of fairy and cute, is his heart sprouting soon?

Yan Jiuchao was successfully fascinated by his own little fairy, and immediately gave up his resistance, and walked towards the depths of Lan Mansion with majesty.

Qingyan took a deep look at Ying Thirteen, is your young master blind?

Shadow Thirteen: I don't know if it used to be, but now it is basically...

As soon as Lan Jiao saw Yan Jiuchao's posture, she knew that he was going to force her way. This man was so daring, the walls of Lan Mansion would be demolished if they were to be demolished. Not an ordinary provocation, but a violation of the laws of the Underworld! Even if she killed this group of people on the spot, no one dared to say anything!

But... that girl guessed right, the Holy Maiden went out to experience, and she sent the most powerful masters of the Lan family to protect the Holy Maiden——

Didn't you say you came back at this hour?

Why hasn't there been any movement yet?

Lang Jiao got angry in a hurry.

Now that things have developed here, it is no longer a matter of letting out a Gu worm. Her authority has been challenged. If she doesn't get her place back today, her jokes will be spread all over the Ming Dynasty tomorrow.

She can't become the laughing stock of the Underworld!

"Stop for me!" Lan Jiao looked at Yan Jiuchao's back, gritted her teeth and said, "Do you know the relationship between our Lan family and the Sikong family? We have already made a marriage contract with the Sikong family. If you dare to take a step forward, the people of the Sikong family will never let you go!"

She can understand if she doesn't take her seriously. After all, she is a concubine, and so is her father. Their room was not proud until the Holy Maiden was born, but so far, she has not received the Lanjiayu card, which makes it impossible for her to completely. Order the Lan family.

The Sikong family is not the case. Anyone who enters the Underworld will not be intimidated by the Sikong family!

Sure enough, as soon as she finished speaking, Yan Jiuchao walked back.

Lan Jiao raised the corners of her lips proudly: "You know—"

"Where is your yard?" Yan Jiuchao asked her.

Lang Jiao: "..."

Lan Jiao didn't say anything. Naturally, someone said that Ying Shisan grabbed a maid and slashed a sword across her neck. The maid's legs went soft, and she pointed out the way.

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan and walked to Lan Jiao's yard.



Lan Jiao narrowed her eyes coldly, then suddenly turned her head to look: "Saint!!!"

Yan Jiuzao paused and looked in the direction Lan Jiao shouted.

Waiting for this moment!

Lan Jiao violently fired more than ten hidden weapons, and the hidden weapons blasted out countless silver needles, attacking Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao overwhelmingly.

Shadow Thirteen drew his sword to block the next wave, but the rest passed through in one go.

"Young Master!" Ying Liu was shocked.

Lan Jiao's internal strength may not be as good as that of King Shura, but her ability with a hidden weapon is unmatched in the world, even under normal circumstances, it is difficult to avoid it, not to mention she has cheated.

Langiao is confident that her hidden weapon can kill both of them.

The hidden weapon hit the robes of the two of them, and it was about to penetrate the body of the two, but suddenly, all the hidden weapons stopped in the air as if they were frozen.

Lan Jiao's pupils shrank!

In the next second, the hidden weapon she fired shot back at her in unison!

"Ah—" She was shot by one of the hidden weapons, and her whole body flew backwards, then fell heavily to the ground, and immediately spit out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Wan glanced at her with contempt: "It's a shame that you pretend to be the head of the Lan family, but you actually cheated!"

Lang Jiao was half lying on the ground, covering the place where the silver needle was hit with her hand, sweating from the pain.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even bother to give her a straight eye: "Let's go."

"Stop them for me!" Lan Jiao gave an order, and the guards of Lan Mansion all surrounded them, Ying Shisan drew his sword and stepped forward, and Ying Liu and Qingyan stopped them.

This is handed over to Ying Shisan and the others. Yan Jiuchao embraced Yu Wan and swept into Lan Jiao's yard.

Yu Wan sensed the aura of a little Gu Gu in the backyard.

When she followed her breath and found that the little Gu was actually locked in the most hated iron box, and thrown into the most feared chicken coop, Yu Wan's eyes suddenly turned cold!

"Who?" A guard rushed up to stop Yu Wan, but without even touching a corner of Yu Wan's clothes, Yan Jiuchao's internal force was blown away.

Yu Wan hurriedly picked up the iron box containing the little Gu Gu.

She was about to open the box, when she said it was too late, a white velvet flew into the sky, wrapped around Yu Wan's wrist, and grabbed Yu Wan—