

## Toddler 551

### Chapter 551 Magpies occupy the dove's nest

"What are you murdering me for?" Sikong Yun complained to the Holy Maiden's bad behavior that undermined his good deeds, and his words were not as gentle and respectful as before.

His ignorant and arrogant appearance of doing something wrong really made the Saintess look down on him. Even though he never expected him to be her wishful husband, she also thought that he could be such a thing.

The Holy Maiden closed her eyes and couldn't help asking herself in her heart, did she regret her decision?

But what's the use of not regretting later?

The matter has come to this point, her fate was tied to Sikong Yun as early as the moment she gave up Sikong Changfeng.

This is the path she chose by herself, and she has to go down even on her knees.

The Holy Maiden took a deep breath and tried to calm down. Then she began to wonder in her mind how everything happened. Why did she go to Lan's yard and meet Yan Jiuchao in disguise as Sikongyun? Sikong Yun had long coveted that girl, but she didn't know it. At that time, she was so excited that she forgot to think. After thinking about it, she realized that Sikong Yun's actions were very suspicious.

They are not only husband and wife, but also have three children. The mother has disappeared for so long, shouldn't the first thing be a family reunion? Why did you lead her to the painting boat alone? He also persuaded her to eat and drink, as if to get her drunk so that she could do something to her.

She's so stupid that she didn't even see it!

And Sikong Yun's hobbies for that girl are very familiar, which is a bit strange. That girl did not reveal her hobbies in Sikong Mansion. Usually, it is what the cook does and what she eats, so where did Sikong Yun find out about it? that information?

"What the \*\*\*\* happened, you actually recruited!" The Holy Maiden looked coldly at Sikong Yundao.

Sikongyun snorted: "How did you talk to me?"

The Holy Maiden turned the blade into the wind, and slashed towards Sikongyun. Sikongyun changed color suddenly, hugged his head and ducked sideways. He avoided it, but the table beside him was also smashed into pieces.

Thinking that if he was just one step behind, he would be the one who would be hacked to death, and Sikongyun's back immediately felt a chill.

"Not yet honestly explain?" The Holy Maiden threatened.

Si Kongyun couldn't beat her, so he could only whisper weakly: "...How come I didn't find you so fierce before...I knew earlier..."

"Speak or not!" The saint gathered another palm.

Si Kongyun was so frightened that he hurriedly called.

But it turned out that all Sikongyun today was instigated by someone. The saint was busy guarding Yu Wan these days and had no time to worry about Sikongyun. She didn't know that there was a little servant who was bought from outside.

It is said that the little servant is called Xiaoliu. He was born with clear eyes and beautiful eyes, and he was very clever. Sikongyun met Xiaoliu in a casino. Xiaoliu had excellent ears and could listen to voices and debates. He helped Sikongyun win several times. Well, as soon as Sikong Yun, who could only lose without winning, was happy, he bought him back.

Today's plan is Xiao Liu's idea.

Xiao Liu knew that Sikong Yun coveted the hostage brought by the Holy Maiden, but was unable to do so due to the strict guards of the Holy Maiden, so he said to him: "...on the wedding day, everyone will serve the Holy Maiden and have no time to take care of her. It will succeed."

Sikong Yun tapped his head with a folding fan: "She is married, I don't get married? There are so many eyes staring at Laozi, how can you let Laozi take time to be happy with her?"

The little six-eyed thief Mimi turned around and said, "That's not easy? I'll pretend to be you and get married for you. As for that woman, I'll let her out in the chaos. I went to the street today, but I didn't wander around. I went for your son's sake. I...I have already heard about her. Her name is Lan Yu, the adopted child of the Lan family, and her husband is Yan Jiuchao. A courtyard in the east of the city... After a while, I took someone to kill her husband. If you pretend to be his husband, wouldn't you be able to cook rice with her? At that time, you will put on her husband's face. , you don't have to worry about her not obeying."

Si Kongyun laughed badly when he heard this: "Good idea!"

Liu said again: "However, you have to come back before dark and have a wedding room with the Holy Maiden."

"I know!" As for his woman, he still has to sleep!

After telling the story, Sikong Yun glanced at the saint unhappy: "So why are you making trouble? It's not like this young master will not come back. It's getting dark, will I still rush back to the bridal chamber with you? What are you anxious about? "

Baba'er came to the painting boat here, dedicated to him...

Having said that, he was talking about Lan Yu all the time, and when he realized that it was not Lan Yu, he immediately retreated. Now that I think about it, it is a pity. The Holy Maiden is also a rare beauty, and a spring night is worth a thousand dollars.

Sikong Yun's eyes fell on the saint.

Left, but it's getting late, so I can't go back in time, why don't you...

As soon as the saint saw his sullen eyes, she guessed what he was thinking, she was so angry that she could not wait to slap her face: "When is it, you still have the mood to think about this? Do you know that you let people Cheated?"

What kind of Xiao Liu, at first glance, he is not a good stubborn, but he can easily find out the name of the woman and the information of her husband. Does he know how much effort he has put in to find out?

It was the same woman who called Yan Jiuchao's name in her dream, and she knew what his name was.

As for that woman...

Orchid jade?

Oh, nine times out of ten it's a pseudonym!

That Xiao Liu has been lurking in Sikongyun's yard, and he knows his actions very well, so knowing that he does not know the name of the woman, he will not reveal the secret if he makes up one, but the premise of doing so is that Xiao Liu is in advance Gaining insight into her strategy of exchanging identities with "Lan Yu", this was the only way to switch Sikongyun.

The Holy Maiden hated the iron and said: "Do you think Yan Jiuchao is so easy to kill? You have never fought against him, and you don't understand how powerful he is? Let alone a mere servant, it is a match for you and me. It is impossible for the two of them to kill him!"

Sikong Yun was taken aback: "You... what do you mean by that?"

Saintess was about to be mad at him: "I mean, Xiaoliu said that he killed Yan Jiuchao and let you pretend to be the other party. It's impossible!"

Sikongyun scratched his head: "But...but when I disguised as him and went to Lan's house, Yan Jiuchao was indeed gone...I stayed all day without seeing anyone..."

This idiot!

The Holy Maiden said angrily: "Can't he hide?! You let people play! Let Yan Jiuchao play! Xiaoliu is his person!"

She just said that after arresting that woman for so long, Yan Jiuchao kept his troops still. It turned out that he was waiting here. His spy had already entered the Sikong Mansion, no wonder he could sit still!

She speculated that Yan Jiuchao's original plan was to use the wedding day to let the spies take advantage of the chaos to release "Lan Yu". Sikong Yun came with a Li Dai Tao Zong.

The only thing that puzzled her was that only Huazhi and Li Shengshi knew about the exchange of faces between her and that girl, and neither of them knew that she was going to seduce Yan Jiuchao, so how did Yan Jiuchao guess? Could it be that based on the few conversations she had with that girl that Xiao Liu reported to him, she could grasp her thoughts, her desires, and her ambitions to the core?

How can there be such a terrible person?

This ability to calculate people's hearts... It makes people shudder!

Sikongyun asked impatiently: "You haven't said what happened to Lan Yu?"

Saintess sneered disdainfully: "Lan Yu? The Sikong family may be in a mess, and you still have the heart to think about these romantic things?"

The top priority is to hurry back to Sikong's house, hoping that the spy won't take "Lan Yu" out so quickly.

The Holy Maiden didn't care about venting her anger with Sikong Yun, she tidied up her clothes and went out of the wing.

Even though I didn't have much joy just now, in the end, I lost my body, and my body was uncomfortable, as well as my heart.

Sikong Yun caught up.

The Saintess did not know how much effort it took to knock him down into the lake without a single palm.

The two performed light work and went ashore, and went back to Sikong's house without stopping.

"Who are you?"

Just when the two were about to enter the Sikong Mansion, the guards of the Sikong Mansion went out and stopped them mercilessly.

The saint said sternly: "I am the saint! He is your second son!"

"You...hahaha..." The guard laughed until his stomach hurt, "You came to Sikong's house on the first day of my life, haven't you seen the saint?"

The saint remembered that she had Yu Wan's face on her face. In order not to reveal her stuff, this face would not loosen for at least ten days. She gritted her teeth, turned her head and pushed Sikong Yun forward, "Your second son should always be there. know!"

The guard didn't even look at it, his nostrils pointed to the sky and said: "My second son is marrying the saint in the church, where is the troublemaker who dares to pretend to be my second son and the saint?"

The Holy Maiden grabbed the front of his shirt: "What did you say? Who is getting married?"

The guard was frightened by her murderous aura, and said in a daze: "Second, Second Young Master and Saintess! By now, they should have finished their worship and are entertaining the guests of Sikong's family."

The Holy Maiden was stunned.

Pang Wan: Eat and drink well, you are welcome\\(≧▽≦)/

## Chapter 552 True and False Saintess

Saved people and did not escape, but stayed and waited to be caught?

Or...they were so tightly entangled by the Sikong family that they couldn't get out for a while, and that's why they took the plunge and got married?

Until here, the saintess thought that the two of them were passively trapped in the house, so they fell into her arms. After a while, they gathered the masters of Sikong's family, and they must cut that woman and Yan Jiuchao, who had calculated her cruelly, into eight pieces. !

But soon, the saintess discovered a problem, they couldn't even enter the gate of Sikong Mansion!

The masters of the Sikong Mansion are in charge, and no matter what, they cannot break through.

Saintess glanced at Sikong Yun who was beside her, and suddenly regretted that Sikong Yun's face was swollen, but the swelling was not much, and it should be recognized.

She grabbed the guard's neck and forced him to look at Sikongyun: "Open your dog's eyes and see who this person is!"

The guard was forced to take a look, then froze.

This, this, this... Isn't this the second son of his family? Although his face was swollen, his face was still recognizable.

"How is it? I finally recognized it?" the saintess said coldly.

Si Kongyun didn't want to talk to him, a dignified man, let a \*\*\*\* slap his face and swell up, he couldn't hide in time, how could he have the guts to let his servants watch?

As for whether he can enter Sikong's house, he is not in a hurry. He is the second young master of Sikong's house. How can this be done? If you can't get in today, you can get in another day! Why be embarrassed at the gate?

Si Kongyun turned around and wanted to leave, but was stopped by the saint: "Stop for me!"

It's okay to bully him in the painting boat. When he arrived at the gate of Sikong's house, he even yelled at him in front of the guards. He didn't show her any color. She really thought she was a dish, didn't she?

Sikong Yun was about to shout to stop the Holy Maiden, when he saw a middle-aged man in Chinese clothes walking over from the direction of the mansion.

"What happened? Don't you know that today is the big day for the second son and the saint? You still let people make trouble in front of the house?"



With a majestic voice and extraordinary aura, he was a high-ranking steward in the Sikong family, whose surname was Qian.

The saint let go of the guards.

The guard frightened to the side of Qian Guanshi, pointed at the two troublemakers and said, "If you go back to Qian Guanshi, it's not that I'm going to make a fuss, it really is..."

Steward Qian said coldly, "Don't stammer, talk about something! After a while, the guests in the mansion will see it, and you can't even hold a wedding as Sikong's family!"

The guard came close to Qian Steward's ear and told the original story of the incident.

Manager Qian frowned: "Nonsense! I just met Second Young Master in the banquet hall, why is there another Second Young Master here?"

"He, he, that's what they said... don't believe me." The guard trembled and pointed at Sikong Yun, who had a look of disdain.

Manager Qian took a closer look and was taken aback. This kid has a blue nose and a swollen face, but he does look a bit like the second son of his family.

"Tell him, you are Sikong Yun." The Holy Maiden looked at Sikong Yun and said.

Sikong Yun cut out: "If you ask me to say it, I will say it?"

"You..." The saint choked with anger.

"Who are you?" Manager Qian's suspicious gaze fell on the saint.

The guard whispered: "She said...she is a saint."

"Heh." Qian Guanshi smiled disdainfully, these two young masters have a little imagination, but the saints are completely different, "I really don't know where the liar came from, find someone who looks similar to the second son. People, you want to sneak into the Sikong Mansion, what do you think of the Sikong Mansion? I can't even tell the real master from the fake, so don't do my job!"

The Holy Maiden is in a hurry, you just can't tell the difference!

Manager Qian said: "Today is the great day for the Second Young Master and the Holy Maiden. It is not suitable to see bloodshed. I will not hold you accountable for your sins. Go back to where you came from! Otherwise, I will let someone arrest you... Sikong's prison meal is not so delicious!"

Having said that, Steward Qian stopped talking nonsense with the two of them, turned around, and walked to the house without looking back.

The Holy Maiden couldn't let him leave this place so easily. He was the only one who could bring them into the mansion. If he lost this opportunity, he didn't know when the next time would be. In the mansion, the Holy Maiden is always a little worried.

"Mr. Qian, I've offended you!" The saintess' eyes turned cold, and a white sash was thrown out, wrapping around Qian's waist.

Qian Guanshi only felt his waist tighten, and the next second, he was held in the hands of the saint, the saint's hand grabbed his neck, and said to the stunned guard: "Go and call the second son and the saint, or I will kill him!"

Although Steward Qian was not the chief steward of the mansion, he was Mrs. Sikong's roommate and was a distant relative of Mrs. Sikong. The guard did not dare to let him have an accident in front of his eyes, so he hurriedly went to the banquet hall to invite Mrs. Sikong and the second son. shown.

Mrs. Sikong was called by several ladies of Mingdu to watch the play in the garden. Only Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were left to entertain the guests in the banquet hall.

Xiao Liu... No, now it's time to call Ying Liu, he silently followed Yan Jiuchao's side, and reminded in a low voice, "The third son of Zhuge's family, named Zhuge Yu, is coming this year. Eight, one year younger than Sikongyun..."

"How long have I been out now, and you'll be married when I come back!" Zhuge Yu strode over and put his arm on Yan Jiuchao's shoulder.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at his arm lightly: "Boy, I'm afraid you don't want your hand anymore."

Yingliu swallowed his saliva and finished his words in a low voice: "...The seniority is Sikongyun's grandfather."

Zhuge Yu, who was threatened by his grandson: "..."

Yan Jiuchao, who accidentally threatened his grandfather: "..."

The Holy Maiden is a very special existence in the underworld. In the eyes of everyone, she is pure and cold, and she does not eat the fireworks of the world. Many guests dare not approach her because of her cold aura, but... how do they feel that today's saint The woman has become a little more down-to-earth?

The Holy Maiden is the second wife of the Sikong family and the future head of the Lan family. Her power and fame doom her to be unable to sit in the bridal chamber and wait for the bridegroom like an ordinary woman, but she is reluctant to entertain, so she hugs a delicate Small plates, sitting behind the banquet table and eating with chirps.

Everyone looked at her intently.

The Holy Maiden got fat...

Small hands are whirring...

The way he eats is so cute...

I suddenly felt that the saint was a little bit cute...

Yu Wan burped halfway through eating.

"Hiccup~" Her chubby body trembled.

Everyone looked at those two chubby faces, pockmarks... I really want to go up and pinch...

Yu Wan was separated, and the guard came in a hurry and whispered something to Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao calmly brushed off his wide sleeves, walked to Yu Wan, and stretched out his hand to Yu Wan: "It's a good show. , do you see it?"

Look at it~

Yu Wan handed him her hand and stood up excitedly.

Well, no more hiccups.

The two went to the gate of Sikong Mansion.

Saintess and Sikong Yun have been waiting for a long time. Of course, it is Saintess who is full of anxiety. Sikongyun is just waiting by the way. He still doesn't believe that Xiaoliu betrayed him. How could such a smart person be calculated like that? He's not out of his mind, is he?

This woman interrupted his plan without saying anything, and also alienated his relationship with Xiaoliu. She was really blind at first, and she actually fell in love with such a wicked woman!

"Second Young Master, Holy Maiden! Save me!" As soon as Steward Qian saw the two of them, he seemed to grab a life-saving straw when he was drowning.

Si Kongyun also saw the two of them, he was surprised: "Huh? Why are there two saintess?" He turned to look at the saintess, "You also prepared a substitute?"

Saintess didn't bother to pay attention to him, looked at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan coldly and said, "Mr. Qian, keep your eyes open and see clearly, these two are fake, we are the real Second Young Master and Saintess."

Yu Wan snorted, and thought it was a lively thing. It turned out that the main lord came back, but unfortunately, it is easy to ask God to send him off. Now she is in her status, she will not let it out!

She wants to make her understand what it means to be self-reliant!

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Where are the scumbags who pretended to be me and the second son, and even kidnapped the stewards of the Sikong Mansion, come here, arrest them for me! I will be executed tomorrow!"

The guards of Sikong Mansion swarmed up.

Sikong Yun finally knew he was panicking now, he could hang around outside, but he couldn't be beheaded!

"I...I'm the second son!" He shouted, facing Yan Jiuchao, "Liu! Tell them! You are the son! I am the second son!"

"Hey~" Yan Jiuchao smiled disdainfully.

Ying Liu walked out from the shadow heavy, and said innocently: "Where am I? The second son is next to me, who are you? Why are you pretending to be my master?"

Boom——

Sikongyun's brain thundered for a while, and it went blank.

At this juncture, if you still can't guess that you are being tricked, then you can't justify it. All the saints have guessed. He really fell into their tricks, this little Liu... is a spy sent by Yan Jiuchao!

So...the man who pretended to be himself...

"Yan, Jiu, Chao!" The Holy Maiden guessed the identity of the other party.

How much she once admired this man, and now she hates this man so much, it's just a matter of not accepting her goodwill, she even designed her and let Sikongyun ruin her innocence!

Her mind was full of only one thought - kill him!

She thought so, and she did.

Xu was out of anger, but she didn't catch Yu Wan, who was not skilled in martial arts, as she did last time. She went straight to Yan Jiuchao, and her shot was the ultimate move.

Yan Jiuchao waved his sleeves and used his internal strength to send Yu Wan behind Ying Liu, Ying Liu protected Yu Wan to the death, and Yan Jiu Chao caught the saintess' move with his bare hands.

Under the powerful hatred, the saintess's skill increased several times. The surrounding wind was blowing, and the sand was flying, and the eyes of the guards and Qian Steward were all fascinated.

Si Kongyun also covered his eyes with his sleeves.

Just as the two of them fought to the death, the head of the Sikong family appeared.

"Stop it all!"

Accompanied by the stern shout of the Sikong family, an invisible internal force blocked the two of them like a barrier.

The Holy Maiden recovered her power in time, took a few steps back, and bowed to Patriarch Sikong: "Patriarch Sikong."

Family Master Sikong glanced at her suspiciously: "Who are you? Why do you practice martial arts in the temple? You still have the aura of a saint on your body?"

The Holy Maiden just fought against Yan Jiuchao. In addition to wanting to kill Yan Jiuchao, she also has plans to spill her breath. Even if her face is wrong, her skills are always right.

However, before she could speak, Yu Wan strode out: "So you are the little thief who stole my secret!"

Stealing secrets?

So, this person learned martial arts secretly?

Patriarch Sikong's eyes turned cold.

The Saintess gritted her teeth: "Okay, you said I learned it by stealth, so why don't you make a move and see!"

Yu Wan's face did not show a trace of panic, and she raised her eyebrows and said, "If you ask me to make a move, I will make a move? Don't think I don't know, you just gave me medicine, and my muscles will reverse as soon as I exercise."

It's just making up, who is not a master anymore?

"You..." The Holy Maiden's lungs were about to explode. She took a deep breath and looked at the Sikong Patriarch, "Listen to me...I am the Holy Maiden, he is your own son, Sikong Yun!"

"Father—" Sikong Yun cried and rushed towards the Sikong family master, but just halfway through, the guards on the side stopped him.

"What are you doing to stop me? I'm Sikongyun! It's your second son!" Sikongyun said angrily, and then looked at the Sikong family, "Father, believe me! I'm really your son! You have a mole on your \*\*! "

The guards couldn't hold back and sprayed together.

Family Master Sikong's face turned into a pig's liver color. In public, he shook out such a private matter. If this man wasn't his son, he, he, he chopped him off!

"Is it true or false, can't you know it by inspection?"

"Yes! Test! He is fake! His face is fake!"

The owner of Sikong looked suspiciously at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao stood there on the ground, and Sikongyun rushed up and took off his human skin mask—

Er, didn't you take it off?

what happened?

Si Kongyun looked at the empty fingertips, but in the next second, Ying Liu reached out and took off his human skin mask.

Saintess was startled immediately: "How could this be?"



Si Kongyun was also stunned, didn't the mask on his face fall off? How can I take one off?

Si Kongyun looked at everyone with a look of contempt, walked to a pool of water stains, bowed his head and took a picture, "Ah—"

Chapter 553 Sweeping out the door and verifying his identity

Sikongyun fell to the ground with a butt!

This is not his face!

of course not.

When Ying Liu was helping him disguise, he posted three faces for him, one of Yan Jiuchao's, the second of his own, and the last one, according to the appearance of Qingyan, Yuegou and Awei. The comprehensively pinched face is an unparalleled and completely unfamiliar face.

The first two human-skin masks were relatively easy to take off, but the last one used the same method as Yu Wan and the Holy Maiden, and could only be dropped for at least ten days.

Yan Jiuchao also used this method, so he didn't show any flaws just now.

Almost in an instant, the Holy Maiden figured out the key, but what she didn't understand was how Yan Jiuchao had calculated it so far? Does he even think that she can discover Sikongyun's flaws and take Sikongyun back to Sikong's house to expose the woman and him?

This man's mind...is really terrifyingly meticulous!

The saint girl has never been afraid of anyone except Ancestor Sikong, but from now on, she is afraid that there will be one more Yan Jiuchao in her list of fears.

The Holy Maiden regretted that she had known that this woman would bring her endless trouble, so she should have killed her mercilessly after bringing her back to the Sikong Mansion!

It's useless to say anything right now. Before the mask falls, it will be difficult for her and Sikongyun to change their identities back!

"Let's go!" The Holy Maiden grabbed Sikongyun. To be honest, it was because of Sikongyun's pig brain that he fell into such a field today. If he hadn't fallen for Yan Jiuchao and the spy, how could they have The fate of letting a dove occupy a magpie's nest? It's not that there is a place where Sikongyun will be used in the future, she will leave him here now and let him fend for himself!

Today is the big day for his precious son. Sikong's family master didn't want to collide with the joy of the big wedding, so he turned a blind eye and let the two troublesome thieves leave.

"Are you all right? Did the thief hurt you just now?" Sikong's head looked at Yan Jiuchao and asked with great concern.

In all fairness, the head of the Sikong family had an arranged marriage with his first wife, and he was in true love with his wife. Therefore, he gave full love to the second son born by his wife.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "No."

The tone of is not respectful, but thinking about what happened at the wedding, the second son was inevitably angry, and the family master Sikong didn't take it to heart, patted his son on the shoulder dotingly, and took his son and daughter-in-law back to the house.

The head of the Sikong family is not too satisfied with the daughter-in-law of the saint. Although Sikong Changfeng is not his most beloved son, he is the eldest son. Mention, the ambition is certainly not small.

It's not that the second son wants to marry him, so he is not willing to let such a daughter-in-law enter the door.

But...Is it my own delusion tonight?

Why do you feel that this daughter-in-law is a little silly?

Yu Wan was holding a jar of halva and slowly followed behind Yan Jiuchao.

Today's wedding, the guests were very happy. Not only did the Second Young Master Sikong look like a dog, but even the Holy Maiden seemed to have stepped down from a high altar and became very down-to-earth.

The noble ladies who were afraid to talk to each other because of the status and temperament of the saint, have received gifts from the saint today.

... The truth is, Yu Wan enjoyed her meal. When she looked up, she found a group of people staring at her without blinking. She wondered if she should not eat alone? So he generously handed over his jar and invited them to eat together.

The Holy Maiden is God's envoy, how can everyone be willing to eat what she presents? They all decided to take it home and offer it up!

After Yu Wan was full, she was led by Yan Jiuchao back to her bridal chamber.

The bridal chamber of Sikong's family is really big, bigger than the upper room of Helian's family. The whole room is covered with black, red and gold silk. Compared with the happy character, there are more mysterious and enchanting goddess totems posted here, which gives people a very good feeling. Holy, Yu Wan instantly felt that she had grown taller.

She raised her little chest and raised her little chin, came to the bed calmly, and fell down.

It's so soft... There are no peanuts and red dates...

After lying down for a while, Yu Wan suddenly remembered something. They came to Ming to find medicine for Yan Jiuchao, but at such a good time, she forgot to ask Yan Jiuchao to release some saintess. blood.

"What are you mumbling about?" Yan Jiuchao's tall figure shrouded him.

Yu Wan stared at it, almost spitting out a nosebleed.

Yan Jiuchao just finished taking a bath, he took off his gorgeous wedding clothes and put on a black and bright ice silk nightgown. His sturdy figure was invisible under the nightgown, and he thought his figure was good enough. , became the ghost queen, and it was simply screaming better.

Not to mention that the neckline is slightly open, revealing a small piece of clavicle with ice skin and jade skin.

Yu Wan's eyes straightened.

"What are you mumbling about?" Yan Jiuchao asked again.

What did you just mutter? Yu Wan forgot all about it! Yu Wan swallowed her saliva: "No, no, no... Aren't you going to punish me?"

come on!

Yu Wan put herself into a big character!

Yan Jiuchao with a twitch in the corner of his eyes: "..."

...

After the wedding night, all Sikong family members received two beautiful red eggs. Sikong Changfeng was in a special situation, so he received two more eggs.

When Yu Wan excitedly told Yan Jiuchao: "Forgot to tell you, the baby is moving!"

Yan Jiuchao didn't believe it: "How can you move when you are still so young?"

Yu Wan said, "If you don't believe me, go ask Sikong Changfeng! He touched it!"

After a quarter of an hour, a large wave of red eggs came, and Sikong Changfeng was overwhelmed by the red eggs...

...

But they said that after the saintess and Sikongyun left Sikong's house in embarrassment, there was nowhere to go. The master of the Sikong family knew that someone pretended to be Sikongyun and the saintess, so he sent experts to supervise all the properties under Sikongyun's name. I couldn't get in through the door, and in the end I couldn't, so I had to go back to Lan's house first.

Lan Jiao had just escaped from Lan's hands, and she was still terrified. Seeing Yu Wan's face, she wanted to rush up and tear it up!

"You woman, you still have the face!"

"Mother! It's me!"

Lan Jiao was startled by this familiar tone: "Lan... Lan Ji?"

"It's me, mother." The saint nodded.

"How did you make yourself like this? Didn't you get married at the Sikong family? Why are you wearing that stinky girl's face?" Lan Jiao seemed to have believed that this was her daughter.

To talk about why she believed, one is that the mother and daughter are connected, and the other is that the way of making the human skin mask is the secret method of the ancestors of the Lan family. As the head of the Lan family, even if she is not proficient, at least she has heard it.

Lan's older sister came out of the Underworld back then, so she disguised herself in this way.

Lan Jiao looked at Sikong Yun next to her daughter in surprise: "Also, who is this man?"

"Cough." Sikongyun cleared his throat, revealing his pig-headed face, "It's me."

"Yeah!" Lan Jiao was frightened by this ugly face, she instinctively raised her hand, and a big ear scratched Sikong Yun dizzy.

Saintess sighed: "Mother, he is Sikongyun."

Lang Jiao: "..."

Lan Jiao hurriedly summoned her confidant to carry her son-in-law into the wing, and then led her daughter into the house.

"What happened? Tell your mother now." Lan Jiao asked anxiously.

The Holy Maiden avoided the matter of the human skin mask and told Lan Jiao lightly, omitting her ambition and friendship for Yan Jiuchao, only that Yi Rongcheng Yu Wan approached Yan Jiuchao.

Lan Jiao thought that her daughter was going to assassinate the other party, so she did not have any doubts.

Saintess learned that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan actually disguised as two and entered the Sikong Mansion, Lan Jiao was shocked: "Is this worth it?!!"

Saintess frowned and said, "It's incredible, but there's nothing you can do. The worst plan is to let them live for ten days. After ten days, when the effect of the medicine wears off, there is no way to disguise me and Sikongyun."

In her words, she turned the second son into Sikongyun, which shows how dissatisfied and disdainful she is towards Sikongyun.

Lan Jiao was devastated, but did not notice this small difference, she just nodded in agreement: "Yes, once the effect of that drug has passed, it will not be possible to use it again in the short term, then everyone will know it. They are fake."

"I'm talking about the worst plan," said the saint.

"You mean, do you have any other way to expose them in advance?" Lan Jiao asked curiously.

Saint settled down and said, "I can't expose Yan Jiuchao."

That man is too powerful and terrifying. Sikong Yun knows it when he sees it, but Sikong Yun can't, and he can pretend that he doesn't. Back then, he felt a little bit of his breath in Sikong Yun, because he gave him to him. Sikong Yun injected a little bit of her inner strength, but that inner strength was relatively weak, but she didn't have any doubts, she just thought it was because of his reduced murderous aura.

"Then you want to..." Lan Jiao looked at her daughter in surprise.

The saint clenched her fists and said disdainfully, "Isn't that woman disguising herself as a saint? The real saint is not just an empty skin, my martial arts, my inner strength, and even my saintess bloodline, It's not something she can disguise! She will return to Lan's house when she returns to the door in three dynasties. At that time, my mother will summon the elders of the Lan clan, hold the Holy Maiden's Stone, and force her to test it again in public!"

## Chapter 554 The group pet fat Wan, blood test

The Holy Maiden Stone is a grey-white spar. The principle of testing the bloodline is the same as that of Gu Beads, but more delicate than Gu Beads, Gu Beads judge the power of Gu insects by their brightness, while Saint Maiden Stone uses different color to judge the degree of blood arousal.

red orange yellow green blue blue purple, the higher the blood, the stronger the blood.

Earlier, the most powerful saint in the history of the Lan family was the saint in yellow, and Yu Wan's great-grandmother was the saint in yellow. As for Lan Ji, her bloodline was even higher than that of Grandma Lan, and she was a veritable green-robed saint. saintess.

Lan family has never had such a powerful saintess, no wonder if the jade card is not in hand, the Lan family's direct line can be expelled from the family.

Because of her strong bloodline of the saint, the saint is not worried that Yu Wan can fake it.

Lan Jiao also felt that her daughter's method was very good: "Yes, it's fake, there will always be a day when I will call the clan elders and expose that stinky girl in front of Quan Mingdu. lie!"

The saint nodded: "It's getting late, I'm going to rest, and my mother will rest early."

"Ah, let's go." Lan Jiao sent her daughter out, and called another servant to go to Sikongyun's house to take care of him.

The daughter went back to her own house, not Sikong Yun's house. Lan Jiao was a little puzzled. How can I say that today is also a happy day for the two of them.

Lang Jiao wanted to ask, but the saint had already closed the door.



This is what I don't want to say anymore.

Soon, Lan Jiao remembered that she had let Lan's group capture her, and managed to escape. Her daughter didn't even ask how she was doing, whether she suffered or was injured...

Lang Jiao was a little disappointed.

She comforted herself that her daughter was hit and was too tired to care about her. She was her daughter's biological mother, and in her daughter's heart, she respected and loved her no matter what.

Here, Lan Jiao stopped.

Sikong Mansion on the other side, Sikong Changfeng, who received the red egg and soft hand, also stopped with a twitch in his mouth.

A certain fake ghost king, the real young master, who had red eggs to his feet, also hugged his chubby little wife and went to sleep contentedly.

The next day, Yu Wan got up late, and the owner of Sikong and Mrs. Sikong were still waiting to drink a cup of daughter-in-law's tea, but they didn't see their daughter-in-law coming.

"Although she is a saint, she shouldn't put on such a big pretense." Madam Sikong was dissatisfied and sent someone to visit Sikongyun's courtyard.

The servant came back with a blushing face: "Mrs. Qi, the second son and the saint are still resting."

Mrs. Sikong was a visitor, and when she heard that her son was resting, she instantly understood that the bridal chamber was too intense last night, and the saint was exhausted. The saint was icy, clean and arrogant. Mrs. Sikong thought that her son would not be able to let her down, but unexpectedly it was a mess. She can't get out of bed.

"It's still my son who can do it!" Mrs. Sikong was delighted and rewarded all the servants.

So after receiving the red eggs from the second son, the servants received the silver reward from Mrs. Sikong.

Yu Wan woke up at lunch time, and felt hungry when she woke up. Yan Jiuchao went to practice. Since he became the ghost queen, he has become fond of martial arts. It is a good thing to keep fit, and Yu Wan did not restrain him. .

Yu Wan asked her servants to make a pot of dumplings, ate half of them herself, and sent the other half to Yan Jiuchao.

But, isn't this guy's appetite a bit big?

Can't get enough of dumplings?

had to eat her too.

Yu Wan blushed and walked out of the practice room shyly.

On the way back, she recalled how he treated herself like this, and she laughed so hard that her saliva came out.

"Saint...Saint?"

A familiar male voice sounded by her side, Yu Wan came back to her senses and looked at the other party seriously: "Is it the eldest son?"

Sikong Changfeng looked around, making sure there was no one else around, he dragged her to the back of a big tree, and asked her in a low voice, "Last night... how was it that you weren't treated by my second brother?"

Oh, Sikong Changfeng only knew that she was not a saint, but he did not know that his second brother was not Sikong Yun.

It's not that Yu Wan doesn't trust him, but this kind of thing. The less you know, the better. Yu Wan coughed lightly: "No, it's good."

"Is this true?" Sikong Changfeng expressed doubts. He knew the virtues of his second younger brother. How could he leave the holy maiden with the national beauty and heavenly fragrance unmoved and spend the candle night alone?

"You here..." Sikong Changfeng saw the marks on her neck.

Yu Wan covered her neck, knowing that she couldn't hide it any longer. She rolled her eyes and said to him, "To be honest, I found that Second Young Master is quite good. I...I am willing to follow him!"

"You..." Sikong Changfeng was taken aback, "Do you know what you're talking about?"

Yu Wan said sternly: "I know, but my husband and I sincerely admire each other. No matter whether the real saint comes back in the future, I will never leave him! I want him in my life!"

Behind the rockery not far away, Yan Jiuchao, who used his inner strength to form a 40-meter machete with cold eyes, silently retracted the machete.

"Okay, I won't tell you, I still have something to do, you just have to remember that I have no ill will towards your Sikong family, and I will not harm you either!" Yu Wan said, she passed Sikong Changfeng and turned her head towards herself. yard went.

She had already seen the shadow on the ground, and she was afraid that if she didn't leave again, that guy would get jealous and tear Sikong Changfeng to pieces on the spot!

Sikong Changfeng is a good person, her savior, and the breeder of the little Gu Gu, he can't die!  
Never die!

Yu Wan's life in Sikong's house was easier than expected. The family owner and Mrs. Sikong were both darlings. She put down her figure and usually little women stayed by "Sikongyun"'s side. It seemed that the family owner and Mrs. Sikong were very satisfied. The appearance that everyone owes her money before she gets married is really disgusting. Now it's much better, and she can eat it, but it's no longer on the shelf, and the meat has been raised. That big \*\*\*\* looks like it's giving birth to a son!

Mrs. Sikong asked her servants to bring ten treasure chests.

Yu Wan made the gold and silver jewelry fans in the box dazzled: "...There are so many, can you pick them casually?"

"Choose?" Mrs. Sikong was surprised, paused, and nodded, "Yes, just pick it up, and throw away all the ones you don't like."

She's not bad for money!

Yu Wan: "..."

Are your Sikong family so hardcore?

I'm not saying pick what you don't like, but pick what you like...

Of course, Yu Wan didn't pick one that she didn't like, and returned to the yard happily with ten treasure chests.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Wan was finally able to leave the Sikong Mansion. According to the plan, she first went to Lan's house to return home, and then made a detour to Ernian Grandma's place. She was about to die three precious pimples.

"Little Lord!"

After Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan got into the carriage, Ying Liu dodged in.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Shadow Six said: "After the saint and Lan Jiao escaped back to Lan's house, Lan Jiao came forward to gather many elders of the Lan clan. Today, I'm afraid that I will give the young lady a disgrace in public."

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "She gives what she says? What does she think she is?"

"Do you want your subordinates to take the masters of the Sikong family..." Ying Liu made a gesture of wiping his neck.

Yu Wan stopped eating the sweet-scented osmanthus cake, blinked her eyes and looked at Yan Jiuchao.

"Reluctant?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan shook her head, swallowed the dessert in her mouth, and said, "Why are you reluctant? However, if the Lan family's elders are all dead, wouldn't the Lan family be left with an empty shell?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "That group of people should be killed!"

Well, the tyrant attribute of the ghost king is at work again.

Yu Wan took his hand and said softly, "Keep them, or the Lan family will collapse, and my grandma's family will be gone. There are only a few people who should be killed, you can kill them casually."

The first few sentences still sound like the same thing, what does the last sentence mean? Ying Liu's face is full of black lines, your heart is not as white as the young master, right?

Yan Jiuchao hummed lightly, not saying good or bad, but Ying Liu understood that this was a compromise.

Therefore, the only one who can control the young master of his family is this fat girl in front of him.

After half an hour, the group arrived at Lan Mansion in a mighty manner.

The Saintess was inconvenient to come out, but Lan Jiao took a group of clans to block the door long ago.

Yu Wan opened the curtain and took Yan Jiuchao's hand to get off the carriage: "Yo, what's going on? Everyone is staring at each other, doesn't mother welcome us back?"

Lan Jiao said disdainfully, "Who is your mother? Don't think that you can disguise yourself as a saint by disguising yourself as a saint!"

Yu Wan smiled slowly: "Mother, don't you know if I am a saint?"

Lan Jiao said coldly: "I know very well! That's why I called all the clan elders over to reveal your true colors in front of everyone!"

Yu Wan faintly sighed: "Mother, I am now the wife of the Sikong family. You embarrass me in public, and you embarrass the Sikong family. Do you want to be the enemy of the Sikong family?"

Lan Jiao sneered: "Don't put your hat on me so high, I did this for the good of the Sikong family. After all, it was my daughter who was impersonated and also the wife of the Sikong family. To expose your conspiracy, and to restore the Lan family's innocence, I am responsible!"

Yu Wan took the veil and fanned: "It's my responsibility, I think my mother is jealous that I will take over as the head of the family after I get married, so she embarrassed me on purpose?"

"You... What nonsense are you talking about?" The Holy Maiden is her own daughter, so who is the head of the house is not the same? How could she be jealous?

It doesn't matter what she thinks, what other people believe is important. According to Lan's family rules, Saintess did take over the position of head of the family as soon as possible after the wedding, which is why Saintess and Lan Jiao were anxious to expose Yu Wan.

As soon as Yu Wan's words came out, the clan elders on the side were shaken for a moment.

There is no father-son relationship in the imperial family, and it is difficult for aristocratic families to have a pure mother-daughter relationship. In the face of power, how many relationships can stand the test?

Lan Jiao turned to the elders of the Western clan: "Old clan elders, don't listen to her nonsense! I didn't invite everyone to come here for my own sake. When I expose her and bring back the real saintess, I will let you go without a word. Become the head of the family!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "You said this? As long as I am a saint, you will give me the position of head of the family?"

Lan Jiao gritted his teeth and said, "I mean to give it to the saint of the Lan family! It's not a fake like you!"

Yu Wan hugged her hands: "Okay, it's a deal."

Yu Wan gave Yan Jiuchao a wink as she spoke, "My lord, I'll give it to you, I'll fight in a while, help a little bit, don't show your stuff."

The martial arts of the temple, Yan Jiuchao can see it at a glance, whether it is a move or a mental method, Yan Jiuchao has understood it early. As long as the two of them cooperate tacitly and make a blind eye, they can hide the sky and cross the sea.

However, to Yu Wan's surprise, Lan Jiao did not let Yu Wan make a move in public.

Wait, this is different from the Saintess' routine...

Lan Jiao sneered and clapped her hands: "Bring it up!"

As soon as she finished speaking, two servants came over with a huge diamond-shaped spar, and they placed the spar in front of Yu Wan.

Yu Wan whispered, "What is this?"

Lan Jiao laughed: "It's a shame that you call yourself a saint, but you don't even recognize the saintess stone?"

Yu Wan pursed her lips, covered the corners of her lips with a fan, and asked Ying Liu, who was beside her, "What is the Holy Maiden Stone?"

Ying Liu whispered, "It's a stone that tests the blood of a saint. Put your hand on it. If the stone has a color, it's a saint." Oops, I forgot about this. I didn't expect Lan Jiao to use this method to test the young lady. , it's over, it's over, the pants are going to fall off!

"Can you use your inner strength to brighten that stone?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao weakly.

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan covered her forehead in frustration.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid?" Lan Jiao knew that she had made the right move when she saw Yu Wan's guilty appearance. The saintess stone was not even lit up, so let's see how you still pretend to be a saint!

The horizontal is a knife, and the vertical is also a knife! Yu Wan gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and put her hands up.

The Holy Maiden Stone...no response.



"It's broken!" Yu Wan said.

Lan Jiao had expected that she would be cheating, and had already thought of a countermeasure: "Then another piece! I have more than a hundred saintess stones here, I don't believe they are all broken!"

None of them light up, of course not all of them are broken, but she is not the bloodline of a saint at all!

Just when Yu Wan was about to cry without tears and was about to put her hand on the second spar, her stomach twitched—

Chapter 555 Mighty Yan Xiaosi!

Then, something incredible happened.

Yu Wan's hand landed on the second saintess stone, and the saintess stone suddenly lit up, it was a very pale red, because the light was too bright, it was not obvious, but it did have color.

Ying six-eyed sharply noticed the abnormality, and without thinking about it, he hurriedly blocked the sunlight with his body. His tall shadow shrouded the Holy Maiden Stone for a moment, and everyone finally saw the color of the Holy Maiden Stone.

"Red...Red...is a saint..." An elder of the Lan family murmured, he vaguely felt something was wrong, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

The most surprising thing was Lan Jiao. Lan Jiao knew better than anyone that this woman was fake. How could she make the Holy Maiden stone shine? The first block is obviously not lit, how come the second block is—

Is that rock broken? !

Lan Jiao does not believe that an outsider can also have the blood of a saint. Although the Lan family is not the only descendant of a saint. The ancestors of the Cheng family and the eldest grandson also had saints, but their saints' blood is early. It was completely cut off hundreds of years ago, and there will be no "fish slipping through the net", absolutely not!

Lan Jiao guessed right, the saint left behind a lot of descendants back then, and the descendants started their own families one after another, but they all merged with the Sikong family, and as a result, the bloodlines stopped multiplying because they could not have children.

Lan family is the last blood of a saint in the world.

But the problem is that Yu Wan has the blood of the Lan family in her bones.

Lan Jiao thought that Yu Wan and the Lan family seemed to be in the same group... In a flash, she seemed to understand a little!

This woman is the descendant of the Lan family!

Although I don't know who gave birth to her, she is indeed a child of the Lan family's direct line!

Otherwise, how to explain her saintess bloodline? How to explain the relationship with Lanshi?

Lan Jiao's heart was filled with a strong sense of fear, even more than when she was injured or even kidnapped. Her father was the concubine of the Lan family, and she was the child of her father's concubine. It is no exaggeration to say that if it's not because she gave birth to a saint, she is simply not enough to be seen in the clan.

Ruolan's direct line also has a saint, that is naturally a nobler than a descendant...

Lan Jiao had the heart to beat her to death. If she knew this, why would she take such a big risk to invite the clan elders over? Is this dismantling the woman, or smashing his own brand?

"Wait." The clan elder who spoke just now finally understood what was wrong. He looked at Yu Wan and said, "Aren't you a saint in green? Why did you change into red?"

is still... such a light red color, as if there is nothing.

As soon as these words came out, the clan elders who were present began to whisper. Obviously, they also realized that something was wrong. Generally speaking, the blood of the saint is doomed from birth, of course, it is not ruled out through acquired efforts. Those who have been promoted by one level, but that only appears under the Saintess in Yellow Clothes. The lower the level, the greater the room for improvement. On the contrary, they are born as Saintess in Yellow Clothes or Saintess in Green Clothes. How much is possible, after all, after so many years of inheritance, the blood of the saint is far less pure than the first generation of saints.

It is the limit of the Lan family to be able to return to the ancestors to the Saintess in green.

It is impossible to say retreat...but it is unlikely.

The level of the Saintess will either stay the same or increase, and will never come down, unless she is poisoned, completely destroying the Saintess bloodline, but in that case, the Saintess Stone will not light up.

In this way, this woman... is indeed not Lan Ji!

"Ha!" Lan Jiao, who had figured out the key, smiled incomparably cheerful, as if the sun had cleared the clouds, and finally ushered in her own spring. She pointed at Yu Wan and looked at the elders of the Lan family, triumphantly. Said, "All the clan elders have seen that my son is a saint in green, and this will never change. Of course, my son is concentrating on cultivation and may be promoted to a higher level in the future, but it is by no means like the one in front of him. People, it's just a mere red-clothed saint!"

Oh, Lanqin, ah Lanqin, what if you also have the blood of a saint? Isn't it better than my daughter?

If there is no Lan Ji Zhuyu in front, the red-clothed saintess of the lowest level may also be highly regarded by the family, but isn't there Lan Ji? The clan elders are not fools. If they have to choose one of the two, of course they will choose Lan Ji.

So, even if the identity of this girl is exposed, she is not scary, she simply has no worries, okay?

Yu Wan didn't think like her, Yu Wan looked at the stone in her hand in disbelief, it lit up, she was really a saint? Gosh! She is so awesome!

But what did that woman say?

green?

Yu Wan looked at her hand and placed it on the Holy Maiden Stone strangely: "Green Green Green Green Green Green!"

唰——

The Virgin Stone has turned green!

Yu Wan's eyes widened: "Yeah! It's really green!"

"Look!" a servant from Lan Mansion said.

The crowd suddenly looked at Yu Wan, and saw that the stone, which was only slightly orange, suddenly turned green for some reason. It was not the light green of Saint Lady Lanji, but an agate-like emerald green.

Everyone was stunned!

Even Ying Liu, who was beside him, was too shocked to speak.

Isn't his young lady a saint? Why is it so green all of a sudden? As early as when the orange light appeared, he was already very stunned. Now that the Holy Maiden's Stone turned green, he almost dropped his jaw in shock, okay?

"Young little... little master, look!" he stammered.

"I see." Yan Jiuchao said.

His face was calm, but it was unknown if his heart was the same.

"Wow, I'm really good." Yu Wan looked at her magical right hand and put it on the Holy Maiden stone again, "Green Green Green Green Green Green!"

Accompanying her greenish green, the color of the Holy Maiden's stone really became greener and greener, from emerald green to dark green, and soon became dark green!

Lang Jiao staggered and almost fell to the ground!

Why, how could this happen?

Isn't she a red-clothed saint? How can it turn green in the blink of an eye?

There is no error in the induction of the saintess' blood by the saintess stone. In other words, what kind of saintess they are, the moment they touch the saintess stone, they will show the corresponding level, which has nothing to do with the state of the saintess.

Therefore, there will never be a phenomenon of two levels being measured.

Step back 10,000 steps and say that there is some kind of deviation in the Holy Maiden Stone, it can only be the same level, or the deviation between adjacent levels, red orange, yellow, green, blue and purple, and above the red is orange, how is it possible How about crossing two levels at once?

Langiao is about to collapse!

is also a saint in green clothes, but the blind man can also see that this girl is greener than Lan Ji.

This is not the most desperate thing for Lan Ji——

"What other colors?" Yu Wan asked Ying Liu in a low voice.

Are you addicted to playing? Yingliu twitched the corners of his mouth, cleared his throat and said, "Red orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, purple, the further back you go..."

Before the words "higher level" were spoken, Yu Wan was heard chanting: "Yellow yellow yellow yellow yellow yellow!"

The holy maiden stone, which had already turned dark green, turned yellow at once. The more yellow it was, the more yellow it was, and people who were so yellow would be blinded...

It is a miracle that they are promoted to the third level, but, can, can they still be so casually lowered? Didn't it say that the saintess' rank would never drop in her lifetime?

Yu Wan didn't know what was going down or not, but she liked this color very much.

She glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who was wearing a blue brocade robe:  
"Qingqingqingqingqingqing!"

The Holy Maiden Stone turned blue again...

Plop!

is a clan old man kneeling down with soft legs!

Yu Wan took her hand away from the Holy Maiden Stone and looked at her palm again: "Can I only light one?"

People: Of course you can only show one! Gotta get your little fat hands on top!

However, in the next scene, everyone knelt down.

I saw the more than 100 holy maiden stones that Lanjiao ordered to move, like lanterns on the river bank, one by one, to be precise, one by one.

Yu Wan's favorite color, they all have it.

Now, let alone the clan elders stand up, they didn't faint on the spot because their hearts were strong.

Just, even the first generation of saintess from the ancestors of the Lan family, is not so defiant. You can light up so many saintess stones without touching them. What color is there? do it.

"No, isn't it just three colors brightened?" Lan Jiao stubbornly picked on.

As soon as she finished speaking, the Holy Maiden Stone in front of Yu Wan changed color—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, purple!

Colorful and splendid with the sun!

Chapter 556 Yan Xiaosi's lying down wins life

Lan's clan elders couldn't even kneel, they slumped on the ground in unison, their foreheads were piously on the ground, as if only in this way could they express their admiration for the saint.

Yu Wan dazzled the colorful saintess stone fan, but did not notice that the scene was out of control.

She just said, she is so powerful, why is she not a saint?

She is stupid, really, really stupid!

Why did you never think that your own blood is the blood of the most noble saint?

Yu Wan puffed out her small chest: "After all, I'm so good, right?"

Yingliu's mouth twitched, unable to bear to look directly.

I'm sure it's you who is great, isn't it for some other reason?

I clearly remember that when you touched the Holy Maiden Stone for the first time, the Holy Maiden Stone did not respond at all...

Naturally, Ying Liu couldn't guess what was on Yan Xiaosi's head, and he didn't know that Yu Wan's fetus was moving, but Yan Jiuchao on the side could see Yu Wan's movements completely. The fetal movement could not be detected by anyone other than the mother's body at all, but he did notice it.

The subtle movements that were like a feather drifting by were caught by his heaven-defying ear.

He narrowed his eyes, and his meaningful gaze fell on Yu Wan's stomach.

"Orange orange orange orange orange!"

"Green Green Green Green!"



"Purple Purple Purple Purple!"

The colorful saintess stone kept changing colors under Yu Wan's command, so beautiful that Yu Wan's heart was about to melt.

Just when Yu Wan was having such a good time, she heard a mute sound, and all the saintess stones were destroyed together!

Yu Wan blinked innocently, huh? what's the situation?

“...”

Yan Xiaosi is asleep...

Yu Wan looked at her little chubby hands. Is the power of her bloodline still working?

"Cough cough!" Yu Wan cleared her throat and tactfully made a round for herself, "Okay, since you've all seen it, I'm indeed a saint, it's a fake!"

Langiao is not admitting it, nor denying it.

Because if it is revealed that Yu Wan is a direct descendant of the Lan family, the status of herself and her daughter will not be guaranteed; but if it is not revealed, the girl can tell it herself, and the mouth is on this girl, it is not how she can say what she wants to say. ?

Judging from the expression of this girl just now, this girl doesn't even know that she is actually a saint or such a powerful saint. The reason why she pretended to be Lan Ji is that she is not as good as Lan Ji, and now she shows such a powerful bloodline , what she said would be believed by the Lan clan elders.

Then she... is she still willing to condescend to pretend to be her own daughter?

Lan Ji considered it, and Yu Wan also considered it. Since she is stronger than Lan Ji, she can make waves in the Lan family without borrowing Lan Ji's identity!

Yu Wan covered the corners of her lips with a folding fan, and asked her husband in a low voice, "I'm going to show my true body now and tell them that I'm the saint in the second grandma's room?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "No need."

"Why?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Because you are not a saint at all...

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her belly and whispered, "Isn't it better to use Lan Ji's face to do bad things?"

Yes!

She is now putting on Lan Ji's face, what she has done, this account will be counted on Lan Ji's head in the future!

As for helping Lan Ji to have a long face, there is no such thing. She promises that she will cause them more trouble than she will give them a face.

Thinking of this, Yu Pangwan smiled maliciously.

Looking at Yu Wan's smile, Lan Jiao's heart skipped a beat, and an unpleasant feeling surged up instinctively.

Yu Wan walked over with a smile.

Seeing Yu Wan walking towards her, Lan Jiao's ominous premonition intensified, is this girl going to reveal her identity?

Yu Wan came to Lan Jiao, stretched out her hand, grabbed Lan Jiao's arm, and said affectionately, "Mother, my daughter has just proved herself. I am the saint of the Lan family, your biological daughter Lan Ji."

The clan elders have never experienced such a bizarre thing, and Yu Wan's condition has completely subverted their cognition. Therefore, even if it is written in the classics, they dare not believe it completely.

Thinking that the predecessors are also based on their own observations to sum up the rules, but there are always special cases, can not they and their ancestors have not seen, deny its existence, otherwise, how are they different from the frog in the well?

Besides, if this person is indeed not Lan Ji, but another saint, her bloodline power is far above Lan Ji, so there is no need to disguise Lan Ji.

After all, Mingdu respects strength, and it is reasonable for her to strengthen her!

After weighing it, everyone chose to believe Yu Wan.

The clan elder who spoke first came out. His name was Lan Feng, and he was a highly respected clan elder in the Lan family.

He said: "Patriarch, this is your fault. Whose slander did you listen to to even feel jealous of your own daughter?"

"I..." Lan Jiao was speechless.

The old Lan Feng clan waved his hand, interrupted her, and said, "Forget it, I have been with you for so long, and I understand that you are not the kind of person who would turn against your daughter, and

you just said that as long as she can prove that she is Lan Ji, immediately passed on the title of Patriarch to her."

Pass the position of the head of the family to this stinky girl? How can it be? !

If you say it out, you can't take it back!

Lang Jiao gritted his teeth.

Yu Wan said with an understanding face: "Mother, are you unwilling to pass on the position of the head of the family to your daughter? That's all, you and I are mother and daughter, and whoever is the head of the family is the same, I won't mind."

Another clan elder named Lanyang said: "Yes, the head of the family, you are the mother and daughter, isn't it the same who is the head of the family? The saint is so filial, you are still worried that she will make you suffer if she becomes a saint. Wronged?"

Don't you want her to be wronged?

This girl is Lan's minion, and if she passed on the position of the head of the family to her, she might have some kind of moth!

If possible, she really wants to tear off this girl's disguise!

Unfortunately, just like when she framed the Lan family's direct line with her infant saint in her arms, no one believed Lan Qin's group. Now this girl "frames" her, and no one will believe her.

Lan's family will always believe in the saintess.

The elders of the        tribe looked at Lan Jiao eagerly.

The Lan family is extremely bloodline, which can be seen from the saint's marriage and not leaving the Lan family. It is true that the saint is from the Lan family, but she is above all the Lan family. Even her biological mother cannot be disrespectful to the saint.

This is also why, the saintess did not have the respect that the daughters of the common folk had for their mothers to Lan Jiao.

Lan Jiao knew that this calamity could not be avoided, so she could only hand over the position of the head of the family: "...From today, the position of head of the family will belong to the saintess."

Yu Wan said softly: "Thank you mother, but although I am a saint, I will not force my mother to move out of the master's yard."

Lan was so irritated that her back molars were itchy: "...What did you say? I'm no longer the owner of the house, how can I continue to live in the owner's yard? I... I'll move tonight!"

Yu Wan said earnestly, "The treasure girl can also use it later."

"The treasury belongs to the owner of the house, and of course your daughter also belongs to you." Lan Jiao didn't even know why she didn't faint yet. Where did the stinky girl come from, it was really annoying!

"My mother loves me so much, I will definitely not be unfilial to my mother." Yu Wan said, looking at the clan elders and sighing, "Today is the day I take over as the head of the family, I don't know how to celebrate."

Ying Liu said: "I heard that in the Central Plains, the new master will give amnesty to the whole world, may the saint also give amnesty to the Lan family?"

Compared with the lord of a country, it is really shameless, but the sacred and powerful people of Mingdu really did not take the emperor of the Central Plains seriously, so no one thinks there is anything wrong with this proposal.

This time, Yu Wan didn't bother to ask Lan Jiao's opinion, she looked directly at the clan elders and said, "Do you have any opinions?"

"No, no!" The crowd, who had long been frightened by the Colorful Saintess, shook their heads like a rattle!

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "Then let the Lan family amnesty and release all the sinners in the Lan family's Heavenly Prison."

Among the "sinners" held in Lanjiatian Prison, two were Yu Wan's cousins.

When Lan Jiao gave birth to the Holy Maiden, her mother was more expensive than her child, and she became a popular figure in the Lan family. It was designed to poison the nurse of the Holy Maiden, and then bribed the maid next to the Lan family. The slander was the culprit.

Lan's son was fighting for his mother, Lan Jiao took advantage of the chaos and hugged the saint and fell to the ground, and protected the saint with her body, making a posture that they wanted to kill the saint.

Seeing that their grievances could not be cleared up, the two simply took Lan's "crime" on themselves, saying that they bought the maid and had nothing to do with Lan.

Lan's godson had no way, was deposed as the head of the family, and his two sons were unjustly imprisoned.

Over the years, the reason why Lan Jiao did not kill her two nephews was because they were the most powerful bargaining chips to threaten Lan. If they were gone, what else would she use to restrain Lan? !

Lan was trembling with anger, but she couldn't stop Yu Wan at all.

However, it would be too naive for her to think that Yu Wan would only do such a few calamity things.

Brother Jiu: Did you have fun?

Fat Wan: \(\geq\forall\leq\)/Happy!

Brother Jiu: I didn't ask you.

Yan Xiaosi: o(\*~\*)o

Chapter 557 Fat bowl abuse scum

"Mother, you have been here for so long, you are not tired, all the clan elders are tired, not to mention... the second son is also here, shall we talk in the mansion?" Yu Wan said to Lan Jiao in a soft voice.

I don't know, how filial you really think this daughter is.

The saintly woman is arrogant and cold, and there are not many opportunities for the clan elders to deal with her. Occasionally, the saintess will sit there aloft, but today's saintess seems to have a touch of fireworks in the world.

The elders of the        clan are very pleased. After all, they are old, married, and sensible.

Lan Jiao doesn't think so anymore, this girl is clearly acting on her face, will she be filial to her? It would be nice not to kill her!

"Mother, what's the matter with you? Are you uncomfortable? Do you need your daughter to ask a doctor for you?" Yu Wan asked with concern.

"No need!" The ghost knows if the doctor invited by this girl came to ask her for her life?

Lan Jiao glared at Yu Wan without a trace, and reluctantly invited Yu Wan and the "Second Young Master of the Sikong Family" and others into Lan Mansion.

Yu Wan held Lan Jiao's arm all the way.

Lan Jiao sneered: "Such an old man is already married, how can he still look like a child? It's a joke! It's not that you don't know the way of the house, right?"

Of course, Yu Wan doesn't know the way in the manor anymore. The Lan family is so big, and she has only come here once. However, if she wants to show her flaws based on this alone, she will be underestimated.

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "What did your mother say? No matter how old your daughter is, she will always be your flesh and blood. I won't be able to serve my parents all the time in the future. Naturally, I hope to be close to you more, ah, yes, speaking of This, I haven't seen my father yet?"

In fact, after coming to Mingdu for so long, she has never met the rumored grandfather. He betrayed the grandma and gave birth to a saint with his sister-in-law. Yu Wan wanted to see with her own eyes what kind of man he was. .

Lan Jiao was hesitating how to reject Yu Wan when she saw a tall figure walking out from behind the mulberry tree. It was Lan Ji's father, Master Qin.

Mr. Qin is much older than Lan Jiao, and he is not as good at maintaining it as Lan Jiao. He looks a little old, but it is not difficult to see how handsome he looked when he was young. Lan Jiao.

If the information Yu Wan learned from her second grandmother was correct, this Lan Jiao was not even a few years older than her mother. In this way, Lan Jiao knew that she was behaving in front of her brother-in-law before she was ten years old.

But when did they really hook up?



The second grandma said that it was not too long, but this is very likely to be an exaggeration. It may be a year, or it may be three or five years.

Yu Wan didn't have an answer, but it seemed like she didn't need an answer either.

"Father." Yu Wan gave Master Qin a faint smile.

Master Qin was startled immediately. He hasn't smiled at himself since his daughter took notes.

Lan Jiao looked at her husband in a daze, and couldn't help but secretly anxious. She didn't tell others about her plan with the saint, which means that her husband didn't know that the woman in front of her was not a real saint.

Lan Jiao was afraid that Yu Wan would catch her husband and act as a demon, so she hurriedly took Yu Wan's hand and smiled: "After talking so much, it's time to be thirsty, why don't you go to my mother's house and sit down, it just so happens that our mother can talk too. Talk to yourself."

Self-talk?

OK.....

Yu Wan happily went to Lan Jiao's courtyard, while Yan Jiuchao's group and the clan elders went to Lan Jiao's flower hall.

As soon as she entered Lan Jiao's house, Yu Wan let go of her arm, looked around, and said with a half-smile, "This room is really big, does the Lan family live comfortably?"

Lan Jiao said coldly, "What trick are you playing? There's no one here! You don't have to be shy!"

Yu Wan was not led by her nose: "How is it? During the few days in the east courtyard of the city, was the second grandma still thoughtful?"

Speaking of this, Lan Jiao got angry. Her martial arts was abolished, and she could only let that \*\*\*\* Lan Qin ridicule and ridicule. She was beaten up by the \*\*\*\* from time to time. For a while now, he's still locked in a dark woodshed!

Wait...what did this girl say?

Who greeted her?

"Second grandma?" Lan Jiao's brows wrinkled. In that yard, only Lan Qin could be called grandma. This girl called Lanqin second grandma... So, she is the grandson of the eldest sister?

No, the eldest sister had no children all her life, but she was pregnant twice, but once she was tired of taking care of Mr. Qin, and once she caught her and Mr. Qin lost her anger.

So where did this kid come from?

"You don't have to guess, you can't guess." Yu Wan didn't plan to tell this woman about the existence of Concubine Yun, not because she was worried that she would go to Nanzhao to murder Concubine Yun, but it was unnecessary. Self-reported home?

Lan Jiao suppressed her doubts and gave her a cold look: "You...what do you want to do?"

"I heard that back then, your first sister went out to find the previous Lan family head, but you seduced her husband. You and your brother-in-law, Zhu Fei, gave birth to a saint, and then fabricated charges and drove away the Lan family's direct line. "

Yu Wan walked up to her slowly as she spoke, "You asked me what to do, what do you think I should do?"

"you....."

"Naturally...do this." Yu Wan said, she tore off her belt with one hand, and with the other hand took out the sweaty handkerchief that one party had prepared a long time ago, covering Lan Jiao's mouth and nose. superior.

Langiao struggled.

However, she has long since lost her martial arts skills, and she has let Lan Shi wasted for several days, exhausted, and she is not Yu Wan's opponent at all.

Yu Wan quickly tied her hands with a belt, pushed her back on the chair, and said casually, "Don't think about it, there are so many masters in the second grandma's family, and you have already been abolished from martial arts. Can you escape without knowing it? Do you think you are capable? Are others stupid?"

Lan Jiao was shocked, she said how could she escape so easily? I was so excited at the time that I didn't take these strange things to heart? Immediately after that, the Saintess couple were robbed of their identities. How could she have other thoughts?

This is a trap!

From the beginning, it was a huge trap!

"Understood?" Yu Wan looked at the unpredictable expression on her face, and curled her lips, "Unfortunately, it's too late, how did you set up our room in the first place, this time, I'll give you everything back ."

"Uh...uh..." Lan Jiao struggled in panic and anger, but did not struggle twice, the effect of the medicine kicked in and she fainted.

...

A lot of interesting things happened in the Lan Mansion that day. First, the Holy Maiden was questioned in public at the door of the house, and then she was blinded in public. Then Sikong Yun played a game

with Master Qin. Master Qin was able to fascinate the two daughters of the Lan family. He has some skills, not to mention his handsome face, but he is more talented, especially his one-handed chess skills can be said to be superb, so he won a title - the chess king of the underworld.

Of course, these two interesting events are almost nothing compared to what happened next.

"Father, where is your mother?" Yu Wan came to the flower hall and asked Master Qin who was disgraced by her son-in-law.

Master Qin wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and asked, "Isn't your mother with you?"

Yu Wan shook her head innocently: "No, I just talked to my mother, and half of my mother said that she has something to deal with, let me come here first, and she will come in a while."

Master Qin was disgraced by his son-in-law. He was worried that he had no chance to escape, so he hurriedly said to Yu Wan, "I'll look for it."

Master Qin went to Lan Jiao's yard.

Under the corridor, he met a few servants, and the servants didn't look right.

He frowned coldly and asked, "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing?" A servant said hesitantly.

This is clearly what, but this is Lan Jiao's yard. He never interferes in the private affairs of her yard, so he asked, "Where's the head of the house?"

This servant's eyes dodged even more: "Yes, in the room."

Master Qin glanced at the servants with dissatisfaction. He was the son-in-law who came to the door, and his status in the Lan family was naturally inferior to that of Lan Jiao. Some confidential important matters Lan Jiao would leave him, which would make him feel more or less. There was a slight discomfort, but it was only because of the family rules. When there were no outsiders, Lan Jiao was just a gentle and virtuous wife.

In the past, Master Qin might have left wisely, but today is a big day for his daughter to return home, and her daughter is looking for her again.

After thinking about this, Master Qin walked towards Lan Jiao's house with great strides.

The people were in a panic.

"You said, did we miss you just now?"

"I don't know... Did you hear?"

"I heard it, but..."

What the servant said, Master Qin could no longer hear. He pushed open the door and saw the woman who was hurriedly dressing.

This woman is none other than Lan Jiao who just woke up.

And she wasn't the only one in the room, there was also a young and strong man lying on the bed with an unobstructed view.

There was a strange smell in the room. As a visitor, it was not difficult for Master Qin to guess what the smell was.

His face sank!

Lan Jiao's face paled: "Xianggong, listen to my explanation! It's not what you saw! I... didn't do anything..."

These words made her have no confidence. After she was dazed by the girl, she became unconscious. She opened her eyes just now. She found herself lying in the arms of a man, neither of them had an inch of thread. The first reaction was that my husband was coming, and the second reaction was that I remembered that I was not dazed?

Then, she looked at the man, it was a stranger!

She doesn't know if what really happened, after all, she has no impression.

She only knew that she could not be discovered, so she hurriedly put on her clothes, but just halfway through, her husband came...

"Father, is Mother here? Ah—"

Outside the door, there was an exclamation from Yu Wan.

Master Qin and Lan Jiao looked at Xunsheng together, and saw Yu Wan standing there with her face turned away. Behind Yu Wan was the new uncle of the Lan family, the second son of the Sikong family, "Sikong Yun".

Yu Wan wanted to bring the clan elders to "catch the traitor", but unfortunately it was too conspicuous and easily suspicious.

"It's you...it's you!" Lan Jiao looked at Yu Wan, who appeared in time, and understood everything, this man was put into her room by a stinky girl, and the purpose was to ask her husband to come and catch the \*\*\*\* in person!

Yu Wan looked at her in a relaxed manner. When the eldest grandmother was pregnant, Lan Jiao did not hesitate to deliberately let the eldest grandma catch her in bed in order to stimulate her to have a miscarriage. Since she likes being caught so much, she will do as she wishes.

Master Qin only felt that this scene was very familiar. The difference was that he changed from being caught to being caught. He used to be young and strong like the woman in front of him, but now, he is old.

Lan Jiao's charm still exists, she dislikes him anymore, so she finds a man with a plain appearance but a strong body to satisfy her.

Master Qin felt that his self-esteem was crushed severely.

"Master, listen to me—"

"Sir, spare your life—"

Lan Jiao was about to explain, when the man on the bed suddenly lifted the quilt and threw himself on the ground, "The owner forced me, the owner said that if I didn't obey her, she would kill my wife and children, and I can't do anything about it! Master doesn't believe it. , you can go to my house and ask! My wife has just given birth, and the child is not full term..."

"You are talking nonsense!"

Snapped!

A crisp slap fell on Lan Jiao's face.

Lang Jiao raised her head in disbelief: "You hit me?"

Master Qin was so angry with Yan Jiuchao in the flower hall that he had no way of venting, and he broke Lan Jiao's adultery with a young man. Under the double anger, it was strange that he could hold back.

Yu Wan stepped into the room and pulled out the sword hanging on the wall: "You bastard, how dare you touch my mother, I want to kill you!"

"Holy maiden, forgive me! I'm old and young, I can't die!" While crying bitterly, the man walked on his knees to Mr. Qin and hugged Mr. Qin's legs, "I...I...I know many secrets of the Patriarch, as long as the master circumvents me, I will tell you all the secrets of the Patriarch!"

"What secret?" Master Qin asked.

The man calmed down and looked at Yu Wan with a complicated expression: "Yes...it's about the saintess."

Chapter 558 Little Black Egg and Yan Xiaosi

"The Holy Maiden... The Holy Maiden is not your own!"

As soon as the man's voice fell, Master Qin was struck by a thunderbolt. The daughter he had always thought he was proud of was not his own? The adulterer in front of him looked like he was only in his early twenties. If what he said was true, then it could only be said that Lan Jiao had more than one adulterer. As early as many years ago, Lan Jiao had \*\*\*\* with other men behind his back. !

The older you get, the more suspicious you are, not to mention that Master Qin had a similar experience. Didn't he betray his original wife like this at the beginning?

It's not that he was never afraid, but after so many years passed without incident, he thought he would not have retribution, but he was waiting here.

really answered that sentence, the way of heaven is good for reincarnation, who will the heaven forgive!

Before Lan Jiao could defend herself, Master Qin had already believed most of the man's words in his heart.



Lan Jiao really had the heart to hit her to death. She admired her brother-in-law from a young age, but she never had a second heart for her brother-in-law. She finally married him openly, how could she betray him so easily?

Lan Jiao covered her body with her clothes and choked up to Master Qin: "Master! He's lying! Don't listen to him!"

The man pointed his finger: "Pang Lu swears to the sky, if there is half a sentence of what he said today, it will be called Pang Lu's five thunders, and he will not die!"

The people who believe in gods swear more seriously than the people in the Central Plains. No one will take the oath casually. Master Qin used to believe most of them, but now he is convinced.

The man was not afraid of the poisonous oath he made. It was Pang Lu who was struck by the thunder, not him. Who knows who Pang Lu is? !

"She is a fake saint! She is not our daughter! And this Sikongyun is also fake! All of them are fake! They are sent by Lanqin! Don't fall for the trick!"

"It's just nonsense!" Lan Qin has long been a lost dog, how could he have the ability to find someone to pretend to be the saint and the second son of the Sikong family? The holy maiden is highly skilled in martial arts, and the Sikong family is even more skilled. If Lan Qin could stretch his hand in, he wouldn't be in this stage.

Master Qin said with disgust, "In order to exonerate yourself, you can really say anything!"

However, what if the Holy Maiden is not his own flesh and blood? As long as she crawled out of Lan Jiao's belly, with the blood of a noble saint flowing on her body, then her status would not be shaken in the slightest, but it was herself, such a green hat was so comfortable! ! !

Master Qin felt as if his heart had been thrown into the fire and roasted. Did his first wife feel so uncomfortable back then, so she gave birth to a fetus in her womb? That child is his, but it's gone... let him do it abruptly...

Master Qin was dizzy for a while.

After \_\_\_\_\_, the man who claimed to be Pang Lu shook a lot of Lan Jiao's "secrets" like a family, but Master Qin couldn't listen to any of them.

Master Qin couldn't deal with Lan Jiao, because Lan Jiao was the head of the Lan family. He was bullied, but he could only knock down his teeth and swallow blood.

The torment he once brought to his wife was now doubly retribution on himself.

However, this was not the most desperate thing for him.

During the noon break, the "Holy Maiden" drank a sip of tea, fell to the ground with abdominal pain, and "vomited" a whole room of black blood. The servants were terrified, so they hurriedly invited a doctor to check the pulse, and the "Saint Maiden" was poisoned!

The elders of the \_\_\_\_\_ clan were all filled with righteous indignation. Who would be so daring to poison the most powerful saintess in the history of their Lan clan?

Yan Jiuchao ordered people to search Lan Mansion, and finally found a pack of arsenic under Master Qin's bed.

"Father...just because I'm not your own...so you want to poison me?" Yu Wan wept sadly.

The \_\_\_\_\_ clan elders were stunned, isn't it his own? What does the saint mean?

Yingliu sighed and explained the incident that he had just smashed into Lanjiao's yard with his "Young Master": "...That servant has already been disposed of by the son."

is letting go.

Ying Liu continued with a sigh: "What he said is true or false, my son was going to investigate, who would have expected Master Qin to be so restless, and immediately poisoned the Holy Maiden... a daughter who has been raised for so many years, It's not even my own, if it were me, I'd probably be more attentive..."

being overhearted is one thing, harming others is another, not to mention that he harmed the saintess of the Lan family!

If it were an ordinary family master, he would not be able to do such a thing, and no one would believe him if he did. However, Master Qin has a special status. He is the son-in-law of the family. His status in the Lan family is not as good as that of Lan Jiao and the saint. After eating this dumb loss, no one will seek justice for him on the bright side.

He held a grudge in his heart, so he had to use this method to solve the only resentment in his heart, which was completely reasonable in reason.

"I...I didn't!" Master Qin said at a loss.

A clan elder shouted: "How dare you argue!"

They had already seen that this uncle was not pleasing to the eye. At first, he married his elder sister, but he turned his head and got on with his sister-in-law. If it wasn't for him being the biological father of the saint, this kind of virtuous man would have been expelled from the Lan family by them.

Right now, he really is not, so why are they hesitating?

Poisoning the Holy Maiden is unforgivable!

Master Qin was dragged down, waiting for him to be executed by the Lan family.

Yu Wan didn't sympathize with him. Although he didn't kill the grandma with his own hands, it didn't mean that he had a good heart. The child in the middle, he still did it without hesitation, the bad luck of the Lan family's direct line started from him.

Lan Jiao is no longer the head of the Lan family, and the clan elders do not need to inform her about the decision made by the clan elders. When she got the news, Master Qin had already been sent to the Heavenly Prison.

Lan Jiao's eyes darkened and she fainted!

"Take it out." Yu Wan said, "This yard is no longer hers from now on."

Yu Wan has placed a lot of her own people in the Lan family. These people are the objects that the Lan family has carefully selected these days, and they are loyal to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan left them to "take care" of Lan Jiao, while she and Yan Jiuchao set foot on the carriage out of the house.

abused the scum all day and starved her to death!

Yu Wan opened the food box, grabbed a piece of rose cake, and gnawed it.

"So happy." Yan Jiuchao handed him a glass of water.

Yu Wan didn't reach for it, but took a sip from his cup, then smacking her lips: "Of course I'm happy!"

However, she was happy, not only because she took revenge on Lan Jiao and the heartless man. Since she was arrested and taken to Sikong's house, she never saw the three little guys again. She wanted to kill them!

I don't know how the sons are now, whether they eat well, whether they grow taller, whether Xiaobao is naughty, whether Erbao is crying, and whether Dabao speaks...

Thinking of this, Yu Wan's nose is sour, she can't even eat the rose cake.

Yan Jiuchao looked at someone who was crying when a word disagreed, his handsome little brows wrinkled: "What's wrong?"

After pregnancy, not only did her appetite increase, but her lacrimal glands also seemed to have developed a little bit. Yu Wan was just a little careful, but when Yan Jiuchao asked her, she felt extremely aggrieved, and the tears fell down and couldn't stop.

"You... what's wrong with you?" A certain fake ghost king, the real young master, was at a loss for a while.

Yu Wan choked and said, "I miss my son."

What is it, Yan Jiuchao let out a sigh of relief, lifted the curtain of the car, hugged someone in his arms, and plucked out of the carriage with light work.

Yingliu was driving the car, and the people were gone. He raised his head and looked at someone who was holding Yu Wan on the noisy street. Three black lines crossed his forehead...

Yan Jiuchao's Qinggong was much faster than the carriage, and after a while, he hugged Yu Wan and landed not far from the yard.

On the cold threshold, three little black eggs were sitting side by side, holding the small feeding bottle that Awei Shipao handed to them.

Mother is not here.

The milk is not good anymore.

The three of them looked at the direction on the right side of the street, that is where my mother went out, and my mother should also come back from there.

Seeing that the sun is about to go down again, but still no mother's figure, the three little black eggs have red eyes.

But they didn't cry.

Even a good baby can't cry.

They are good babies.

Yu Wan looked at the three little guys who wiped away their tears with their hands and held back their tears, and felt so heartbroken that they were broken!

She hurriedly let go of Yan Jiuchao's hand and walked over. When she approached the door, she suddenly remembered that she was now wearing the face of a saint, would the three sons——

"Mother!"

Xiaobao threw himself into Yu Wan's arms!

Soon, Erbao and Dabao also rushed towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan hugged the three little guys who had been thinking about it day and night, and her heart was so cute.

"I, I, I...I can't help it..." Erbao cried with a wow!

"I can't help it either...Wow..." Xiaobao also cried.

Dabao looked at his two younger brothers, stunned for a moment, raised his head, and burst into tears.

The three little black eggs were crying.

"Don't cry, don't cry, mother is back." Yu Wan couldn't even coax her.

Just when the three little men were crying against Yu Wan's belly, Yu Wan's belly suddenly moved.

The three were startled.

Huh? Who kicked them in the face?

Chapter 559 Arrogant Yan Xiaosi

Yu Wan was also shocked, such a small child would not have such strong fetal movement, how could she see the sons' stunned expressions, like the little guy's kick... not too strong?

The three little black eggs looked at their mother's belly without blinking, and then put their little hands down.

There was no movement in the stomach.

They snorted and continued to stick to their faces.

My stomach is moving again!

The three little black eggs covered their little faces that were hurt by the kick, and their faces were confused.

Only, only kicking the face?

Yu Wan let out a chuckle, this little thing knew that he was bullying her brother in her stomach, and when she turned around and waited for it to come out, she might not know what her skin would look like.

"What's in Mother's belly?" Xiaobao asked curiously.

"It's the younger brother, maybe the younger sister." Yu Wan rubbed his little head and said.

"Wow!" When they heard that they had younger siblings, the mouths of the three little black eggs opened into an egg shape.

"It's my sister." Erbao said.

"Brother." Xiaobao said.

Dabao looked at the two second-hand brothers. As the most sensible eldest brother, it is natural that the younger brother and sister can accept it, but it is best not to be as stupid as these two!

"It's tanned again." Yu Wan hasn't seen her son for a long time, and finds that the little guy who finally turned white has turned black again. She can't laugh or cry for a while, and then she looks at them around her belly, whether it's a brother or a sister. The quarrel was overwhelming, and the stagnation and regret that had surged up in my heart because of the separation disappeared at once.

Yu Wan held Dabao and Erbao's hands, Dabao held Xiaobao's hand, and entered the yard together.

Mother came back and could drink grandma. The three little black eggs quickly took the cold baby bottle to Shipai. .

The three gurgled and drank, sweating profusely.



A room full of people were relieved to see that they were finally willing to drink well.

A few servants were added to the house, and since Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were expected to be back, Lan asked the kitchen to prepare a large table of good dishes.

After being kidnapped by the Holy Maiden, Yan Jiuchao and his party tried their best to inquire about Sikong's mansion, and they knew that she was under house arrest in Sikongyun's courtyard. , let Sikong Yun meet Ying Liu by chance, and buy Ying Liu, who is "like a \*\*\*\* in gambling", back to Sikong Mansion.

After entering Sikong Mansion, Ying Liu never met Yu Wan in order not to expose his side.

Yingliu tried to bring Yu Wan back many times, but although Sikongyun favored him, he did not really regard him as a person.

Shortly after, the saintess made a move, so they simply decided to plan, the saintess disguised as Yu Wan, and Yan Jiuchao was transformed into Sikongyun.

Lan's family, Grandma and others thought that Yan Jiuchao did this in order to take advantage of the large number of married people to get Yu Wan out, but this guy directly married Yu Wan in Sikong Mansion.

Counting the ghosts, this seems to be the third time...

When everyone who heard the news sat in the room, they didn't know what to say...

"Just come back, just come back!" The three little black eggs were full and went to take a bath. Lan held Awan's hand, "Have you suffered a lot at Sikong's house?"

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said, "Nothing, second grandma, I eat deliciously in Sikong Mansion, but I miss you a little bit. By the way, how are you? How about uncles?"

The two uncles were imprisoned in the Lan family's prison and were released by Yu Wan today, but Yu Wan did not ask to see them in order to avoid suspicion.

Lan Shi said with a face full of relief: "Doctor Cui has been taking care of me in the past few days. My health is much better. Your eldest uncle and second uncle have already returned, but a few more clan elders came and called them to go. In the clan, I heard... what are you going to investigate, Awan, what happened?"

Yu Wan told her plan about Lan Jiao and Master Qin, and when she heard that Lan Jiao and a strange man were caught in bed by Master Qin, Lan's whole body felt at ease: "They treated my sister so much back then, but now I'm really unhappy with the retribution. !"

Yu Wan nodded: "Isn't it? People are watching, and sooner or later, these people will have their retribution."

Lan asked inexplicably, "But what does this have to do with your investigation of your uncles?"

Yu Wan said: "That person insisted that the saint was not from Master Qin himself, then I pretended to be poisoned and asked the servants to search Master Qin's house, and found a package of poisons prepared in advance, everyone thought it was He was betrayed by Lan Jiao, and in a fit of rage, he wanted to get rid of the saintess."

Lan guessed that Awan and Jiu Chao hinted that she let go of Lan Jiao in order to better deal with Lan Jiao, but unexpectedly dealt with it so thoroughly, which is really heartwarming!

But...Lan still doesn't understand, what does this have to do with his son?

Yu Wan helped Lan Shi's hand into the room and sat down: "Lan Jiao prepared the Holy Maiden Stone today, and planned to expose me in public, but she miscalculated, and then she had an affair with others, I think, clan elders She should be doubting her loyalty to the saint. Even if she is the mother of the saint, if she has two hearts, the clan will not show mercy to her."

In order to slander the two uncles back then, Lan Jiao fell while holding the infant saint, and the saint broke her arm, so the clan elders were furious and refused to forgive the two uncles no matter what.

If the clan elders found out that everything was just Lan Jiao's calculations, she would not hesitate to hurt the saint in order to fight for power and profit, how could the clan elders let her go?

What is a saint who succeeds and a saint who loses, that's all.

Lan didn't go to the scene, I don't know that more than a hundred saintess stones all showed rainbow colors, and she thought Yu Wan was thinking of a trick to get away: "How did you do it?"

"Put your hand up." Yu Wan said seriously.

Lan was taken aback.

Yu Wan smiled mysteriously: "Second grandma, it turns out that I am also a saint! I am still a saint who is more powerful than Lan Ji!"

Lan was even more stunned.

I don't know if you are a saint?

Lan's grandfather gave her a bracelet with gemstones inlaid on it. Those gemstones are holy women's stones, but they are polished and colored, but if they are really holy women, they will also change into different colors.

On the first day of \_\_\_\_\_, Yu Wan took the bracelet, but the bracelet did not respond.

Lan looked strangely at Yu Wan, and then at Yan Jiuchao, who was walking into the house, and then she said to Yu Wan, "Dabao and the others should finish taking a shower, you should spend more time with them."

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded and went to find her three little black eggs.

"Ayi, come and sit down." Lan still called him by the name of the ghost king.

Yan Jiuchao walked over and sat down.

"What's going on? Awan said... she lit up the Holy Maiden Stone, did you... think of something?"  
Although Lan's hope is true, she has tested Awan. , so she couldn't believe it.

Yan Jiuchao guessed himself.

Lan Shi was even more surprised: "You mean... the fetus in Awan's womb is the saint?"

This, this is too unbelievable. It's not that Awan has no possibility of being pregnant with a saint. After all, she is also a Lan family, but... I have never heard that a fetus in the womb can release such a powerful saint's breath. .

This is still not born, if after birth...

Lan couldn't even think about it, what kind of power would the little saint be?

After a period of inconceivable, Lan's heart surged with ecstasy, God has eyes, allowing the blood of the saint to continue in Awan's belly.

Stronger than their ancestors, no, to be exact, than the saintess in their prime.

This may not be a saint anymore, but a saint king.

"Go and accompany the child too." Lan Shi said that the truth was so shocking that she needed time to digest it properly.

"You rest early." Yan Jiuchao nodded slightly and got up to look for some little guys.

Lan sat quietly for a while and went to Qiu Bing's house.

Qingyan, Awei, Yuegou, Lao Cuitou, Ying Liu and Ying Shisan were all there. They were also talking about the little saintess, and they came to the same conclusion as Yan Jiuchao. Yu Wan was not a saint, her belly was the same. It's the little guy in there.

"Grandma Lan, you're here." Qingyan hurriedly ushered her into the house and moved a chair for her to sit down.

After Lan sat down, he looked at everyone and said, "You...are you discussing the blood of the saint?"

Qingyan nodded and said, "One of the reasons we came to Mingdu was for the blood of the saintess. We thought we were going to find Lanji. Now that Awan has a saint in her belly, we don't need Lanji anymore."

Lan asked: "Can Jiu Chao's illness be delayed for so long? I mean, Awan's gestational age is only four months, can he wait until the child is born at full term?"

Before came to Mingdu, Yan Jiuchao had only three months to half a year left, and now one month has passed, that is to say, he can no longer have any problems, otherwise he will not be able to wait for the birth of his child.

Shadow Six said in a serious tone, "We will all be careful to protect the young master!"

"I believe in your loyalty to the Nine Dynasties." Lan continued, "What are you going to do next? Do you stay in the Underworld, or go to find the next medicine. Before you make a decision, I want to tell you one thing."

## Chapter 560 The Strongest Holy King (Second)

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

The Holy Maiden disguised as a maid of Lan House and sneaked into Lan Jiao's yard, only to find that Lan Jiao didn't live here anymore. She caught a maid who was sweeping and said coldly, "Where is the master?"

The maid said in fear: "Home... the owner of the family is gone."

"Gone?" The Holy Maiden frowned.

The maid said cautiously: "Well, it should be back to Sikong's house."

The Holy Maiden frowned even more: "What do you mean? Why did the head of the family go back to Sikong's house?"

The maid said, "The head of the family is married to the second son of Sikong, so naturally he has to go back to Sikong's house."

The Holy Maiden understood everything when she heard this.

Today's plan to expose that girl failed, not only that, but the girl forced her mother to hand over the position of the head of the family.

The Holy Maiden stunned the maid with one palm, and walked towards the original residence of the third room. As expected, her mother had been forced to move back to the former courtyard. The repairs here have long been inferior to before, but it is still a little insignificant compared to the owner's courtyard. Great witch.

Lang Jiao was sitting in front of the bronze mirror feeling sad.

Saintess stepped in.

"Who?" Lan Jiao was surprised.

"It's me." The saint came over.

Lan Jiao saw her daughter, her dark eyes finally reunited, but she thought of something, she hurried to the door again, stuck her head out and looked to both sides to make sure no one noticed before closing the door and inserting the latch.

Saintess frowned slightly when she saw her being so vigilant.

Lan Jiao saw her daughter's doubts and explained with a sigh, "The Lan family is no longer safe. After all, it's all Lan Qin and that girl's eyeliner. Don't come here in the future. If you have anything to tell me I, I'm going to find you."

The saint asked suspiciously, "How could this happen?" The girl had only returned home for a day, so is the situation in Lan Mansion so severe?

Speaking of Yu Wan, Lan Jiao had a headache, Lan Jiao held her forehead and sat down on the chair: "I still can't believe that everything is true... It's obviously impossible... but it happened right in front of my eyes. already."

"What does the mother mean?" the saint asked.

Lang Jiao didn't know where to start.

Saintess was puzzled: "It was that girl who moved her hands and feet on the Saintess Stone and failed to detect whether she was a fake Saintess...or...with the cover of 'Sikongyun', Mother didn't even have a chance to verify her?"

"Neither." Lan Jiao shook her head painfully, "That fake second son didn't speak from the beginning to the end. I tested it, and it was tested with more than 100 saintess stones..."

The saintess pondered: "More than one hundred saintess stones? This should have dismantled that girl anyway."

"I think so too, but...that girl is a saint! A saint who is more powerful than you!" Lan Jiao couldn't bear to look back and told the saint that more than one hundred saintess stones were shining all at once, thinking of that In the "horrible" scene, Lan Jiao's calf was softening, "No one has ever been able to light up so many saintess stones? Or a different color... This shows that she is at least a purple-robed saint."

The purple-robed saint is the pinnacle of the saint, but Lan Jiao used one word - "at least".

"No saint can do this... The purple-clothed saint can't either... She... she is..." Lan Jiao closed her eyes, but she had no choice but to say that guess, "She is the Holy King! "

Boom!

A thunderstorm exploded in the saint's mind!

Holy King...

That girl turned out to be the king of the saints?

Thousands of years ago, when the royal family was not yet a climate, the saints and witches ruled the world and stood above all the royal families. If in the eyes of the majority of believers, the saintess were the gods of the gods, then the saint king and the witch king were. Reincarnation of the gods.



A slave and a master are not the same thing at all.

No matter how powerful the saint is, she is only the maid of the saint king. The saint is responsible for serving the saint. However, the saint fell earlier. After the saint was gone, the inheritance of the saints fell into the hands of the saint. superior.

With the thinning of blood, the realm of the saints has become much worse than before. However, for this reason, the saints are still the messengers closest to the gods in the eyes of the world.

Of course, the premise of all this is that the Holy King has disappeared.

If the people of Mingdu know about the existence of the Holy King...

Saintess immediately felt dizzy for a while.

Thought that girl was nothing but a beauty, but unexpectedly she would be the Holy King... the master of all the saints in the world!

How could she recognize that girl as the master? !

"No." Thinking of something, the saint raised her head suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Lan Jiao asked.

"I'm a saint. I've been with that girl for so long, but I haven't once sensed the aura that makes me jealous. She's not a saint, no!"

"Could it be that Mother will lie to you? Mother knows, you must want to say that the girl played some tricks... Mother can tell you plainly that Mother is not the only one present, everyone saw it, the girl did not. The opportunity to do something with more than 100 saintess stones at the same time, she is really a saint king!"

"She's not!" the saint said coldly.

"daughter....."

"...that piece of meat in her stomach!"

Lan Jiao was startled.

The saint pondered for a moment and said, "Because the Holy King's aura is not stable before he was born, it cannot be sensed under normal circumstances. Today...it should be that the girl was stimulated and moved the fetal qi, which caused the Holy King's breath to overflow. "

Lan took a weak breath: "So, I remembered it, the Holy Maiden Stone was lit for a while, and suddenly it stopped."

The holy girl's eyes were cold and said: "If that girl is the holy king, the holy girl's stone should always be lit up."

Lan Jiao suddenly realized: "It seems that what you said is true, what she has in her belly is the real holy king."

It was ugly enough to lose to that girl, but she was going to lose to her unborn child. When she thought that after the child was born, she would kneel in front of it and serve it like a servant, the Holy Maiden felt uncomfortable!

The holy maiden's nails dug deeply into the flesh: "That girl... what kind of \*\*\*\* did you have?!"

She has three lovely sons and a perfect husband. Now, she is about to become the mother of the Holy King. The Holy Maiden always thinks that she is born with a good life, but after seeing that girl, she realizes what it means to be born to win.

"I'm not reconciled..." The Holy Maiden gritted her teeth, "You must get rid of that child!"

Without the Holy King, she is still the most honorable saint in the Underworld!

Lan Jiao hurriedly said: "Daughter, don't be impulsive, I can guess, that \*\*\*\* Lan Qin must have guessed it, she will definitely strengthen the defense, with our current strength, it is not their opponent!"

"That idiot Sikongyun, if he hadn't made his own claims, he was put together. In his capacity, he called the masters of Sikong's family, and he could immediately raze their yard to the ground!" The saintess only looked at Sikongyun. Guo, forgot that he was also one of the people who brought wolves into the room.

While he was struggling with how to deal with Yu Wan, a rough woman came over with a large box and reported from outside the door: "Madam, your things have been packed, this box was brought to your room by your order. ."

Lan Jiao gave the saint a wink.

The Holy Maiden hid behind the screen.

Lan Jiao opened the door for the old lady and said indifferently, "Put it on the table."

"Yes." After the rough woman put the box on the table, she went out respectfully.

Lan Jiao inserted the latch, and the Holy Maiden came out from behind the screen.

Lan Jiao opened the box, clicked his tongue impatiently, and said, "How do these servants do things? I'm not talking about this box..."

She said, flipping through it, and a scroll inadvertently fell.

"What is this?" She picked it up, opened it, and found that it was a portrait. Her eyes fell on the portrait, paused for a moment, and then looked at the saint's face, "You..."

"What's the matter?" asked the saint.

Lan Jiao handed the portrait to the saint, carefully compared the faces of the two, and asked in surprise, "Don't you think your face looks a bit like the one in the portrait?"

The Holy Maiden looked at it: "It's a bit like, who is on the portrait? Why does it look like that girl?"

She is now wearing Yu Wan's face.

Lan Jiao slumped down on the stool: "It's no wonder that the first time I saw her, I felt so familiar, as if I've seen her somewhere, I've seen it before... Isn't this the mother of Lan Qin and the eldest sister... Saintess Lanyi? Saintess Lanyi was hunted down and forced to leave the Underworld, and she never came back. Why didn't I think that she might have her own descendants in the Central Plains?"

Saintess said: "Mother means... Saintess Lanyi is married to people from the Central Plains?"

Lan Jiao said firmly: "It must be like this! Otherwise, how can you explain that her face is so similar to Saintess Lan Yi, and how can she explain the fact that she called Lan Qin's second grandmother?"

The Holy Maiden paused for a moment, then smiled sarcastically: "The child was born in the Central Plains, but the father is not necessarily from the Central Plains."

"Huh?" At this moment, Lan Jiao was puzzled.

Saintess stroked the face on the portrait: "Do you still remember the rumors about Saintess Lanyi?"

Lan Jiao said: "There are many rumors about her, which one are you referring to?"

The saintess' fingertips scratched a scratch on the face of the person in the portrait: "The one with the ancestor Sikong."

"Ah!" Lan Jiao hurriedly covered her mouth to prevent herself from screaming out one step later, she calmed down, put her hand away, and whispered, "You dare to say that! Don't be afraid of being beheaded. ?"

Those who dared to spread this rumor among the people back then were all left to the Sikong family. The Sikong family was very secretive about the rumors of their ancestors.

"I only told my mother about this, what should I be afraid of? However, mother only knew one of the rumors back then, but didn't know the other? I also inadvertently inquired about some insiders after I obtained the qualification to enter the Mingshan Mountain. When Saintess Lanyi was chased and killed, the murderer was actually the head of the Sikong family. The head of the family forcibly married Saintess Lanyi, but Saintess Lanyi did not agree, so he resorted to tricks. First, he plotted against Saintess Lanyi. Her husband, and then seriously injured Saintess Lanyi, originally, Saintess Lanyi had been taken to Sikong's house, but does mother know who let her go?"

"Ancestor Sikong?" Lan Jiao said subconsciously.

The saint said lightly: "Yes, it's the ancestor. The ancestor is the younger brother of the previous family master. Mother thinks, why did the ancestor take the risk of offending the elder brother and let the saintly girl out?"

Lan Jiao's eyes widened in disbelief: "It's difficult... Could it be because..."

"Because she is pregnant with ancestor Sikong's flesh and blood. If this is the case, then that girl is the great-grandson of ancestor Sikong." The saint touched her face, "Oh, I finally found a way to deal with that girl! "

...

"Ah! The young lady is the great-grandson of Ancestor Sikong?" After Ying Liu heard Lan's words, he was so shocked that he stood up from the stool.

"I didn't believe it at first, but not long ago I rearranged my mother's belongings and found this inside." Lan Shi said, and took out a kit from his arms. At first glance, the kit was empty, but upon closer inspection, there was one. In the mezzanine, Mrs. Lan pulled out a letter from the mezzanine, "This is the letter that my mother wrote to my ancestor back then. So... my mother and my ancestor admired each other back then, but my mother is the saint of the Lan family, she can't go against my ancestor. You can only hide your affection for the ancestors in your heart."

"But... doesn't it mean that the blood of the Saintess and the Sikong family cannot be merged?" Ying Liu asked.

Lan nodded: "Yeah, before I met you, I thought it was impossible to fuse, but once fused, there will be an incomparably powerful descendant."

Ying Six, Ying Thirteen, Qing Yan and the others all exchanged glances - Concubine Yun, a master who was delayed by the palace fight!

Lan Shi paused and said, "However, these are just my inferences. Whether they are the great-grandsons of the ancestors, I have to ask the ancestors personally."

Thinking of something, Ying Liu patted his head: "Oh! Oops! I forgot that the saint is still wearing Awan's face! If she also guesses this, she will go to the ancestors first..."

Ying Thirteen stood up: "I'm going to report to the young master!"