

Toddler 571

Chapter 571 The Mission of the King of Ten Thousand Gus

When Sikong Changfeng walked into the tomb, he happened to hear the last sentence of the ancestor Sikong, and was shocked and almost fell!

"Ancestor!"

He walked quickly to the secret room at the end.

Si Kongye closed his eyes after saying that and fainted.

But Rao was dizzy, and his face was still facing the direction of the little black eggs.

The little black eggs were dizzy, with gold stars in their eyes, and they walked as if they were drunk and slumped.

The first thing Sikong Changfeng saw was these three black little guys, triplets are not too rare, and even the black beauty can't be found even with a lantern. Yu Wan, who had tears in her eyes and looked indescribable, couldn't help being surprised, because there was a loud cry of a baby coming from the tomb.

He glanced at him and saw a young man in his twenties holding a baby in his arms.

King Shura, who fell to the ground, and—

"oops!"

He stumbled on the soles of his feet, but he inadvertently stepped on the saint who was crooked on the ground.

The Holy Maiden was awake originally, and was about to escape when someone was unprepared, when Sikong Chengfeng stepped on her head and rolled her eyes on the spot, so dizzy she couldn't be dizzier.

Sikong Changfeng stomped the saint into a pig's head with one foot, but he didn't realize that it was a face very similar to Yu Wan.

Sikong Changfeng was puzzled, Mingshan never came to outsiders, why did so many come all of a sudden today, and they have everything for men, women, children, and babies...

Sikong Changfeng didn't know how to express his shock.

In the end, he saw Old Ancestor Sikong who fainted on the floor in a strange posture.

Sikong Changfeng's mouth twitched: "..."

Sikong Changfeng took a few deep breaths, pressed all the tumultuous emotions back to the bottom of his heart, and asked Yu Wan, who was still awake and acquainted, "Why are you here? Your face... has recovered? What's the matter? Who are they?"

A series of questions hurled towards Yu Wan, and Yu Wan didn't know which one to answer first. At this moment, the rambling little black eggs finally touched their mother's side and threw themselves into her arms. .

Sikong Changfeng: "?!"

Yu Wan said: "My son, don't look at me like that, I'm more surprised than you."

The ghost knows what happened? Why did Awei, her son and nephew all come to the tomb of Mingshan?

"Awei, what happened?" she asked Xiang Xiang, the first villain of the ghost clan, who was coaxing the little baby and coaxing him to the core.

Awei said with a gray face: "A killer has come to the courtyard, and we are separated."

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold, and even there was a killer there? !

"What about the others? Has Yan Jiuchao passed?" This is what she worries most about. The ghost king and grandfather practice the same exercise. If grandpa loses his power, then Yan Jiuchao will also be affected to a large extent. Not spared.

"He went, and Shura went too. I don't know what happened next." Awei said truthfully.

He took the child far away. When his nanny Shura appeared, he only felt a familiar aura in the dark night. As for whether the nanny Shura saved Yan Jiuchao, he really didn't know.

Sikong Changfeng couldn't get an answer from Yu Wan's mouth, but it was easy to guess from the conversation between the two that Yu Wan was originally in this tomb, and the man who was coaxing the baby accidentally broke into the underworld. mountain.

Sikong Changfeng thought that the woman he accidentally stepped on on the ground was also Yu Wan's friend, so he hurriedly cleared his throat and said, "Sorry, I didn't know it was your friend who knocked her out."

Yu Wan looked at the pilgrimage girl just now, and just now she was concerned, but she didn't notice that there was a fish that slipped through the net behind the stone pillar.

Yu Wan recognized the Holy Maiden immediately, and in an instant, everything was clear to her.

She said that Grandpa's weakness had never been mentioned to the third person, so why would someone who was not afraid of death break into Mingshan to assassinate him? Dare to love was planned by the saintess secretly! The saint must have eavesdropped on her conversation with her great

grandfather, and at the same time speculated that Yan Jiuchao also had this weakness, so she sent two groups of killers to kill her great grandfather and Yan Jiuchao.

Killing Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan is understandable. After all, Yan Jiuchao hurt her and plotted against her and Sikongyun, but how did grandpa offend her? Are you worried that Grandpa would see through his identity, so he killed Grandpa in advance to silence him?

What a viper!

Yu Wan suppressed the urge to tear her apart on the spot, and looked at Sikong Changfeng, "Young Master Sikong, I have no time to explain some things to you. Grandpa is seriously injured, and I don't want anyone to find out about this. , can I trouble you to lead the disciples of Chaoyang Hall away?"

Too, too grandpa?

Sikong Changfeng was shocked, but he knew the priorities and didn't let himself continue to indulge in the huge shock. He immediately turned around and went to Chaoyang Hall.

As early as the moment when the Mingshan Mountain shook, Chaoyang Hall was in chaos, and the disciples speculated about what happened? Where did the unfamiliar aura that suddenly appeared in Mingshan come from?

There is such a big thing, why can't I see the figure of the old man?

Sikong Changfeng said sternly: "Mingshan broke into the assassin, and has been captured by the ancestor. The ancestor is interrogating him. You all follow me to search other places in Mingshan, and see if there are still hidden assassins?"

"Yes!" The disciples followed Sikong Changfeng.

The saint and the fifth-rank peak Shura King stayed in the tomb, guarded by the Ten Thousand Gu King and the Little Gu Gu. Yu Wan and A Wei brought a few children and the unconscious ancestor Sikong back to Chaoyang Hall.

Sikong Ye's situation is not optimistic, not at all optimistic. His words "the deadline is approaching" is not false, and "there is no medicine for medicine and stone" is not a casual statement. At his age, he has never been able to break through the longevity formula. The ninth level, also came to the end of life.

And it is true that because his strength is too strong, the medicinal pills in Mingdu are of little use to him.

"Can your Gu worms find Yan Jiuchao and them?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yes." Awei said.

Yu Wan wants to know the whereabouts of Yan Jiuchao and everyone. First, she is worried that they will encounter unexpected events. After all, this killer is so powerful, it is not bad to go after Yan Jiuchao. opponent.

Second, Yu Wan has limited medical skills, so he has to treat Sikong Ye with old Cui Tou.

Just when Awei was planning to go out to find Yan Jiuchao and his party, Yan Jiuchao had already brought Shura, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen, who also needed healing, into the Mingshan Mountain.

Yan Jiuchao still bears Sikongyun's face today, and no one stops him from bringing many people into Sikong Mansion. Then, they followed the secret road of Mingshan Mountain to Chaoyang Hall.

Seeing each other's moment, both sides breathed a long sigh of relief.

"How are you?" Yu Wan came to Yan Jiuchao.

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao said.

Sikong's family's life-saving elixir is still effective for him for the time being.

Yu Wan was still worried, she raised her hand to check his pulse, there were signs of internal injuries, and she said that she was fine, but the pulse condition was not too bad, and there was a faint trend of improvement, which was a good fortune in misfortune.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan asked, "Did you also lose your martial arts? I also just learned that those who practice the longevity formula will be attacked in the days when the moon is full."

About this, Yan Jiuchao noticed it early on on his way to Mingdu, but at that time he didn't know that it happened once a month, and he thought it was because he practiced the exercises carelessly, which led to the disorder of his kung fu.

Yu Wan looked at the door: "By the way, what about the second grandma and Qingyan?"

Shadow Liudao: "They escaped and have not been contacted for the time being, but all the killers are dead, and they should not be in danger for the time being."

Yu Wan looked at Ying Thirteen in Ying Liu's arms again: "Thirteen is also injured?"

"Yeah." Ying Liu nodded sadly. In fact, he had already given Ying Thirteen the elixir to bring him back to life, but with the same elixir, the young master survived, but Ying Thirteen was still in a coma. I was very worried and scared, afraid that Ying Shisan would never be able to wake up again.

Yu Wan tidied up the rooms next door, and let the group live in Grandpa's yard for the time being. First, it was for the convenience of recuperating, and secondly, there was another assassination on the embankment.

Ying Liu carried Ying Thirteen back to the house, and Yu Wan stayed in the grandfather's room. Knowing that it would not have much effect, Yu Wan still fed him an elixir, and then Yu Wan tried to give the grandfather an injection to suppress it. The internal injury caused by the fifth-order peak Shura King.

However, in vain.

Yu Wan sighed: "It seems that we still have to find old Cuitou."

Sitting by the window and silently guarding her and the child, Yan Jiuchao said softly, "It's useless if he comes, he's reached his deadline, and even Hua Tuo's reincarnation won't be able to continue his life."

Yu Wan's eyes dimmed: "Is there really no way?"

Yan Jiuchao said calmly: "The only way to save him is to break through the ninth level of the longevity formula."

Yu Wan mused: "This should be difficult, I remember Grandpa said that he has been hovering in the eighth realm for many years, and he has never been able to do it."

Yan Jiuchao said: "Find someone who has already reached the ninth level and give him your skills."

This is impossible. There is no Sikong clan in the world who has practiced Longevity Art to the ninth level. Even the ghost king of the ghost clan has only reached the sixth level.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Or, use the King of Ten Thousand Gus as medicine, and use poison to urge him, or there is a chance to break through the ninth level."

Yu Wan's expression was startled: "You mean... the Gu King who killed Grandpa?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "That little Gu is also fine, although it is a young Gu, it is the body of a Gu Emperor."

Yu Wan was silent.

"You have to make a decision soon, he doesn't have much time, which one to kill... tell me."

I'll do it.

Yan Jiuchao stood up and carried the three little black eggs back to the next room.

...

Sikong Changfeng led all the disciples out, and asked them to search the Ming Mountain with all their strength. The Ming Mountain is so big that they may not be able to search it in seven or eight days.

When he returned to Patriarch Sikong's yard, he saw Yu Wan sitting under the porch, helpless.

What should be digested, in fact, he had already digested it almost on the road. Since Yu Wan is the descendant of Patriarch Sikong, in terms of seniority, they are cousins.

There were rumors about the ancestor and the saintess Lanyi in Mingdu. There is a rumor that the saintess Lanyi was imprisoned by his great-grandfather, and it was the ancestor who secretly let people out. He never believed these, but in retrospect After seeing the portrait of Saintess Lanyi, and looking at Yu Wan's face, it seems that it is not difficult to guess what.

No wonder he always felt very kind when he saw her, they were family.

Sikong Changfeng walked over and sat down on the steps: "Are you still worried about the ancestor's injury?"

Yu Wan nodded, and told Sikong Changfeng how to save the ancestor.

No matter whether it is a small Gu Gu or the King of Ten Thousand Gus, she is reluctant to kill it.

After listening to her words, Sikong Changfeng unexpectedly did not show much surprise.

He lowered his eyes and squeezed the jade bottle in his hand where the King of Ten Thousand Gu was placed: "Actually... Old Ancestor... he had expected such a day."

Yu Wan looked at him strangely.

Sikong Changfeng said sternly: "The reason why Mingshan has raised so many Gus is to better raise the King of Ten Thousand Gus, and to raise the King of Ten Thousand Gus..."

He didn't say anything after .

Yu Wan murmured and continued for him: "It's so that one day, when the limit is approaching, Grandpa can make it into an elixir to help him break through the limit."

"That's right." Sikong Changfeng felt a little uncomfortable. After raising the King of Ten Thousand Gu for so long, he had already regarded it as a part of his life.

Although, small Gu Gu can also, but that is not its mission.

Sikong Changfeng choked up his throat: "I've been... always fantasizing, maybe one day the ancestor will be able to break through the limit by himself, but after all..."

Yu Wan whispered, "Grandpa... I shouldn't want to kill the King of Ten Thousand Gu..."

Otherwise he did it in the tomb, but he chose to close his eyes peacefully, even though he was reluctant to bear the little black egg and hoped to live, he did not tell her that he could use the King of Ten Thousand Gus to save him.

In his heart, he must be looking forward to another way.

When Yu Wan's heart was at war between heaven and man, the King of Ten Thousand Gu slowly crawled over.

The ten thousand Gu kings at the peak of the sixth rank are very difficult to deal with with their current strength, and it is even rude to say that Yan Jiuchao has lost all his skills in the past two days. kill.

Yet it didn't.

It crawled to Yu Wan's palm, rolled its body into a ball, and quietly accepted the fate that it had been assigned early in the morning.

Chapter 572 Fierce Little Gu Gu

Sikong Changfeng couldn't bear to turn his face away.

Rao had expected it to be like this, but at this stage, he was still deeply hurt.

He remembered the first time he saw King Wan Gu in Mingshan. At that time, his mother passed away soon, and his father married Xu Xian. He could vaguely feel that he was a child who was not valued in the family. He accidentally entered Mingshan. Secret passages.

Old Ancestor Sikong doesn't care whether the person who trespasses into Mingshan is a descendant of Sikong's family or his little nephew, he will start killing immediately, and it is the King of Ten Thousand Gu that falls into his hands.

The King of Ten Thousand Gus at that time also obediently formed himself into a ball just like now.

Xu was selected by the King of Ten Thousand Gus and became its breeder, and he was qualified to enter the Ming Mountain.

This is because he, the eldest young master who is neither favored nor blessed by his mother, has his own place in Sikong's house. Perhaps his father wanted him to move out of Sikong's house more than

once, but he did not dare to really move him, the only capable People who freely enter and exit Chaoyang Hall.

Over the years, on the surface, he has been raising the King of Ten Thousand Gus, but in fact, is it not the King of Ten Thousand Gus who is protecting him?

Not to mention that Sikong Changfeng was reluctant to send it to his death, even Yu Wan was the same.

It is always said that human hearts grow from flesh, but sometimes, people are not as affectionate as a worm.

"You're stupid... don't you know how to escape? We are injured, pregnant, who can beat you?" Seeing it sacrificed her life for her great grandfather without hesitation, Yu Wan felt her throat blocked .

The King of Ten Thousand Gus is still an old monk.

But I don't know if it's Yu Wan and Sikong Changfeng's delusion, the current King of Ten Thousand Gus is quieter than any other day.

Perhaps, it has been waiting for its mission from a long time ago.

Never thought to escape.

Click!

Little Gu Gu rolled and crawled and fell on the steps.

Where did the old Gu Gu take it, but this time, he left it behind.

The little Gu Gu chased after it, but couldn't catch up, it fell into the quagmire, it fell into the crack of the ground, and was almost eaten by a pheasant!

However, it survived tenaciously!

It's coming for the old Gu Gu! ! !

The little Gu Gu climbed onto Yu Wan's skirt panting and ran towards the King of Ten Thousand Gu.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu moved with pressure and shook the little Gu Gu down.

Little Gu Gu fell to the ground with a squeak, and was circled for a few seconds before continuing to climb on Yu Wan's body.

The King of Ten Thousand Gus "hit" it to the ground again.

Little Gu Gu also got up again.

I don't know how many times it climbed, and it fell to the point where its claws lost consciousness.

It raised its little head aggrievedly, and looked at the old monk with tears in the eyes of the King of Ten Thousand Gus.

Yu Wan finally couldn't bear to attack the King of Ten Thousand Gus.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu flew down by himself and crawled towards the pill furnace silently.

The little Gu Gu didn't understand what the Ten Thousand Gu King was going to do, but instinctively felt that it was not a good thing. It jumped over, grabbed one of its big insect feet with all its claws, and held it tightly!

Don't go!

No, no, no, no!

The King of Ten Thousand Gu climbed under the pill furnace, and with a slight wave of the insect's foot, he waved the little Gu away.

The little Gu Gu rolled to the corner of the wall, its head hurting against the wall, and it tried to pull the King of Ten Thousand Gu from the hot pill stove many times, but it collided when it couldn't pull it down.

The small body of the young Gu burst out with unimaginable power, and actually knocked the rock-solid King of Ten Thousand Gu from the pill furnace.

...the price was that one of its small claws was broken.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu didn't even look at it, just turned over silently and continued to climb towards the pill furnace.

The little Gu Gu dragged the broken little claw and continued to hit it, but was suppressed by the pressure of the Ten Thousand Gu King.

Watching the King of Ten Thousand Gu plunged into the pill furnace, the little Gu Gu burst into tears!

!

Yu Wan smashed the pill furnace with a bench!

She gasped and said, "No one is allowed to die! I... I'll think of a way!"

Sikong Changfeng clenched his fists, his eyes turned red and said: "There is no way, the ancestor and the King of Ten Thousand Gu... can only survive one."

"Who said there was no way?"

A majestic and familiar voice resounded in the courtyard.

Yu Wan and Sikong Changfeng turned their heads and looked at each other in unison, and saw Patriarch Sikong, who was wearing a navy blue brocade suit, with one hand behind him, walked in calmly.

"Father?" Sikong Changfeng was stunned.

Yu Wan guiltily touched her face, realizing that she had repented her appearance, and was no longer his daughter-in-law, the "Saint Maiden of the Underworld", and instantly felt relieved.

"Patriarch Sikong." She greeted.

"Why are you here?" Sikong Changfeng stepped forward.

Sikong's family master said: "If such a big thing happened in Mingshan, can I not come and see? I am the master of Sikong's family, and it is my duty to protect Mingshan."

The truth is that he didn't feel the breath of the ancestor all night. He suspected that the ancestor was injured, so he had the courage to enter the Mingshan Mountain. Of course, he had no ill will towards the ancestor. On the contrary, he hoped more than anyone else. This Sikong family's Dinghaishen needle can live for a long time.

"You are..." Master Sikong looked at Yu Wan in the room, was it an illusion? Why do you think this girl looks familiar?

Sikong Changfeng was worried that his father would recognize Yu Wan, so he stood in front of Yu Wan and said with a straight face, "She is a descendant of my ancestor, and she is called Awan from my generation."

Family Master Sikong looked Yu Wan up and down: "Lan..."

just said a word, and he stopped in time.

Yu Wan understood that what he didn't finish was Saint Lady Lanyi.

Yu Wan nodded: "Patriarch Sikong."

Patriarch Sikong is not stupid, he can guess a few stories just by looking at this face, but now is not the time to sort this out. Although I don't know how much my ancestor was injured, but to the point where I have to sacrifice the King of Ten Thousand Gu, it seems that There is no second way.

Sikong Changfeng saw that his father didn't ask about the ancestor's condition, so he didn't specifically explain it. He just used the topic just now and said, "Father, when you entered the door, you said that there is another way to save the ancestor? What is it?"

"The King of Ten Thousand Gus," said the head of the Sikong family.

What do you mean? Yu Wan looked at him in surprise.

He raised his hand lightly and said, "Listen to me first, I'm not referring to the ancestor's Ten Thousand Gu King, nor the little one, but..."

Speaking of this, he paused for a while, and there was a trace of complexity on his face, but in the end he made a decision and said, "The King of Ten Thousand Gus of the Sang family."

"Sang's family?" Sikong Changfeng was stunned for a moment. The Sang family was Madam Sikong's mother's family, and the second-largest family in the underworld after the Sikong family. However, he had never heard that the Sang family also had a King of Ten Thousand Gus.

Family Master Sikong cleared his throat and said somewhat embarrassedly, "It was your mother who drank too much and accidentally leaked her tongue."

This mother is naturally not Sikong Changfeng's biological mother, but his stepmother.

Patriarch Sikong said: "The Ten Thousand Gu King of the Sang family is different from the ancestor's Gu King. The ancestor's Gu King feeds on Gu worms, but the Sang family feeds on human blood, which is an extremely vicious thing. If you want it, just be careful."

It was still the same thing when I heard the last sentence, and the last sentence Shikong Changfeng frowned: "Father, what do you mean by this...Aren't you going to come out and ask the Sang family for Gu worms?"

The owner of Sikong sighed helplessly: "The Sang family will never admit that they have raised such a wicked thing. How can I get it when I go to the door to ask for it?"

Sikong Changfeng smiled wryly: "In the end, my father is reluctant to let his wife embarrass him. My father really loves my wife. Since my father and my wife are so affectionate and righteous, why did he marry my mother in the first place?"

"You...you child..." Sikong's face turned red from the choking, and he changed his words, "Is this the time to argue about this? Are you not afraid that one more day of delay will make the ancestor's life in danger?"

said as if grandpa still had many days left, only Yu Wan understood that he might not be able to survive even tomorrow.

Yu Wan looked at Patriarch Sikong and said tentatively, "After all, it belongs to the Sang family..."

Patriarch Sikong waved his hand: "You don't need to test my attitude, it's just an evil thing, it doesn't matter. What I'm worried about is whether you can get it, don't get it, but risk your own life instead."

Yu Wan said lightly: "We will find a way to catch Gu. Ask Patriarch Sikong, where is the Gu King kept in the Sang family?"

Patriarch Sikong shook his head: "I don't know either, the only thing I can help you with is to bring you into the Sang's house, and after you go in, it's all up to you, but you must promise me that once you are caught, you won't be allowed to interact with you. The Sikong family is involved!"

Sikong Changfeng said: "Father!"

Family Master Sikong looked at him and said without saying a word: "As for you, you are not allowed to go!"

...

Yu Wan went back to the house and told Yan Jiuchao about the arrival of the Sikong Patriarch.

Yan Jiuchao said without hesitation, "Then go to Sang's house."

He said, looking at the bright moon outside the window: "But we only have twelve hours, and the night of the full moon tomorrow is the time when the backlash against the longevity formula is the strongest. You can only sacrifice the King of Ten Thousand Gus."

Can be successful? Can? Can?

As the saying goes, you can go to the Three Treasures Hall for everything. Even if the Sang family and the Sikong family are married relatives, there is no reason to bring a large group of people to visit. In the name of Sikong's family, he sent a message to Sikong's family - Missing his grandfather and grandfather, he specially brought his new wife to greet the second old man.

The Sang family has always doted on this grandson, always responding to his requests. Hearing that he wanted to come, he complied without saying a word.

but--

Family Master Sikong searched all night, but still could not find the shadow of the main master Sikongyun and the saintess.

To say that there is no need to worry about Sikongyun's safety, one is that Sikongyun is the second son of the Sikong family, the cousin of the Sang family, and the uncle of the Lan family. Second, this is not the first time that this has happened. The younger son is not as sensible as the older son. It is not uncommon for him to run wild every three days, and he does not return home at night.

Fortunately, the Holy Maiden was not there either, so the couple should have gone out together.

There is a saint who is holding Sikong Yun, so he is not worried that Sikong Yun will do anything too outrageous.

that is.....

In the past, he came to visit in the name of Sikongyun's young couple. They are gone, what will they bring to the funeral home later?

Just when Patriarch Sikong was having a headache, Yan Jiuchao showed up with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan let Yan Jiuchao hold it with one hand, and grabbed a piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake with the other, and ate it loudly.

The effect of Lan Family Disguise Technique is still there, Yan Jiuchao still wears Sikongyun's face, and Yu Wan also wears her second human skin mask - her own face.

Seeing that his son had finally appeared, Patriarch Sikong breathed a sigh of relief, but he didn't finish his breath, and found that the one he was holding in his hand was not the Holy Maiden.

"You...you..." Sikong Patriarch looked at his youngest son, and at Yu Wan who was beside him, too shocked to speak.

No wonder he was so surprised, it was because he was in Chaoyang Palace last night, and only saw Yu Wan, but not Yan Jiuchao.

"you....."

The owner of Sikong did not understand, how could his son appear in Chaoyang Hall, and how could he be with the great-grandson of his ancestor? Still so close?

and many more.

Why does he feel that the saint in front of him looks familiar?

Especially the way she eats, her cheeks are bulging, like a gluttonous chubby squirrel.

He recognized it!

This is the holy daughter-in-law of his family who has gotten fat! ! !

In the blink of an eye, all the strange things that had flashed through his mind inadvertently had answers. These few days, his son and daughter-in-law were really fake. On the wedding night, the troublesome people who made trouble with Sikong's family were the real saintess and Sikongyun.

He said why Awan's face looked familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere. He thought she looked like Lan Yi, but now he thinks that the person who came to Sikong's family that night and claimed to be a saint was not wearing this face. ?

It turned out that the two of them were disguised as each other.

He didn't recognize the real son and real daughter-in-law in front of him, but instead kept the fake ones. There is no one else in the family who can do this.

Patriarch Sikong clenched his teeth and took a breath, secretly telling himself that this girl is biological, the great-grandson of the ancestor, she has the blood of the Sikong family flowing in her body, and she has to call herself uncle according to her seniority...

is the nephew's daughter, can't fight, can't fight...

The owner of Sikong almost felt his internal injuries.

Family Master Sikong glanced at Yan Jiuchao again. Needless to say, he knew that he was his nephew and son-in-law. Family Master Sikong said angrily, "Where did you get the real Yun'er and the saint?"

Yu Wan said lightly: "The saint was locked up by us. She did the sneak attack on the ancestor this time. As for your son, we don't know where he is."

Master Sikong frowned.

Naturally, he did not doubt the truth of Yu Wan's words, but he did not expect that the culprit behind the assassination of the ancestor would be a saint. Why did she do this? She is also a member of Sikong's family. What good does it do to her to kill her ancestor? Also, where did she get the expert? If he didn't sense the aura last night, it should have come from a fifth-order peak Shura king. He didn't remember that the Lan family and the temple had such a terrifying master.

Yu Wan said: "Patriarch Sikong, let's go to the Sang family first. I will explain to you about the saint and my great-grandfather. As for Sikong Yun, when the saint wakes up, ask her to find out where she is. ."

The owner of Sikong nodded in response.

"But." He glanced at the mighty and ready-to-go group behind the young couple, and said, "You two are fake, it's dangerous enough, you can't have so many people, it's easy to show your fault."

Yu Wanyi thought about the same thing, and looked at Yan Jiuchao with approval. Yan Jiuchao finally brought Awei and Shura with him. Shura was able to mix with the masters of the Sikong family. The realm of the first-order Asura King is not too impressive in Sikong's family.

As for Awei, he acted as the long attendant of "Sikongyun".

"But you..." Patriarch Sikong looked at Yu Wan suspiciously, this face is no longer the face of a saint, how can you pretend to be a saint?

"The mountain man has his own plan!" Yu Wan took out a white veil from her sleeve, put it lightly on her face, and then took Yan Jiuchao's arm, "Isn't that enough?"

He recognized her, and "Sikong Yun" recognized her as well. He didn't suspect anything when he wanted to come to the Sang's house. The thought flashed, and the head of the Sikong family was relieved a little, and went to the Sang's house with a group of people.

In order to better hide the sky and cross the sea, on the way there, the head of the Sikong family learned a lot about the situation of the Sang family. Good at refining weapons, almost every master in Mingdu City is proud of using the weapons of the Sang family.

In recent years, the Sang family has gradually developed into a family that is second only to the Sikong family. Unlike the Lan family, which only relies on a saint to support its appearance, the children of the Sikong family are all excellent, even if the side branch picks one at random. A master who can conquer the world.

"How is it compared to the eldest son?" Yu Wan asked.

Family Master Sikong and Yourong Yan said: "That's naturally not as good as Changfeng, Changfeng is one of the best masters in the young generation."

"Humph." Yan Jiuchao's nose let out a disdainful hum.

Yu Wan hooked his finger and whispered, "Of course it's worse than you, you are the best."

A certain fake ghost king, the true young master, then arrogantly withdrew his gaze.

After half an hour, the carriage arrived at Sang's house.

Because he sent the post in advance, Sang Chonghua, the head of the Sang family, was waiting at the door early. When he saw the head of the Sang family getting off the carriage, he strode forward and cupped his hands with a hearty smile: "The city master is here!"

Sikong's family is the royal family of Mingdu City, and the previous patriarchs are the city lords of Mingdu City. Rao is Sang Zhonghuagui as his father-in-law, and he has to give three points to his son-in-law on the bright side.

The owner of Sikong nodded politely: "Father-in-law."

Sang Chonghua smiled and said, "Jing'er has been talking about her uncle these past few days. It's rare for you to come here, but it's a good thing for this kid!"

Sang Jing, the third young master of the Sang family, the grandson of Sang Chonghua, also the cousin of Sikong Yun, the future heir of the Sang family, likes chess, and always pesters the master of Sikong to play chess.

Family Master Sikong showed a gentle smile: "Let Jing'er come over later and play two games of chess with me."

"That kid can't ask for anything!" Sang Chonghua laughed, and then he thought of something, looked behind the Sikong family master and said, "Why don't you see Yun'er and the saint?"

"Grandpa is here!" Yu Wan lifted the curtain and got off the carriage with Yan Jiuchao.

The Sang family was taken aback by the grandfather's call.

The Sang family doesn't have much contact with the saint, but they have seen it. In my impression, the saint is not so... fat.

Family Master Sikong hurriedly said: "Yun'er, saintess, come and meet your grandfather."

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan came to the Sang family head and gave a junior salute.

The Sang family's eyes swept across Yu Wan's veil, the saintess is the goddess of God, sacred and inviolable, it is not strange to wear a veil, he looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was on the side, and patted him on the shoulder Said: "I haven't seen you for a few days, Yun'er has grown up."

"Yeah, since he knew that he was going to get married, he began to restrain his temper. Now he is more disciplined and more stable than before." The head of the Sikong family gave Yan Jiuchao a calm demeanor that was different from that of Sikongyun.

Sang's family head smiled knowingly: "No wonder, my grandfather is almost unrecognizable, this is the good son of the Sikong family, and he can shoulder the heavy responsibility of the Sikong family!"

This...isn't that serious? Why do you have to take on the heavy responsibility of the Sikong family? It was as if Sikong Yun was already the heir of the Sikong family. If Yu Wan remembered it right, the Sikong family didn't seem to have announced the successor yet. The Sang family said so blatantly because he knew that the Sikong family had already decided on Sikong Yun, are you still testing the attitude of the Sikong Patriarch?

The owner of Sikong also gave Yan Jiuchao an approving look: "Isn't it? You are my most beloved son, don't let me down."

Yu Wan wows in her heart, this superb acting, Jiang is still old and hot, and she can say such sincere words to her fake son.

"Speak in the house." Sang's family head said with a smile.

The group followed behind Sikong's family head and Yan Jiuchao's couple and got off the horse.

Asura mixed in with several first-to-third-rank Shura kings, and entered the mansion very smoothly. When it was A Wei's turn, the Sang family head turned around and paused slightly: "This is..."

Yan Jiuchao said, "I bought a new long companion."

Sang Patriarch suddenly realized: "Ah, that's the one named Xiaoliu? I heard your mother mentioned it."

Yu Wan glanced at him, the old guy really knows a lot about the Sikong family!

After entering the flower hall, the children of the Sang family came to visit the head of the family Sikong and the saint. grandmother Mrs. Sang.

Awei followed behind the two with a large bag and a small bag.

Yu Wan quietly gave A Wei a wink.

Awei understood and said to Yan Jiuchao: "Second Young Master! The thousand-year-old ginseng you bought for the old lady, I landed on the carriage!"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Idiot, hurry up and get it!"

"Yes!" A Wei handed over the large and small bags in his hand to the servants of the Sang family, turned and headed towards the stable outside the second entrance.

Just when a few people turned a corner and could no longer see him, he turned around and sneaked into the hinterland of the Sang family.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to Mrs. Sang's house. Mrs. Sang doted on Sikong Yun very much. She didn't even suspect that the Sikong Yun in front of her was fake.

Yu Wan excused herself to go to the toilet, and went out of Mrs. Sang's house first, and then out of Mrs. Sang's yard, avoiding the eyes of the servants.

"Awan!"

Awei stopped her from behind the rockery.

Yu Wan looked around and was sure that no one was following, so she ducked behind the rockery and asked him in a low voice, "How is it? Have you found the whereabouts of the Sang Family Gu King?"

Awei: "There is no place I can find. There is a forbidden place in the Sang family. I can't go in. I don't know if the king is kept there."

A Wei is the most powerful Gu Master of the ghost clan, and can sense the Gu King's breath very well, but there are two situations where he cannot sense it. One is that the Gu King deliberately restrained his breath, and the other is that there is something covering it up. The breath of the Gu King.

"What kind of experts are guarding the forbidden area?" Yu Wan asked.

Awei thought for a while: "It's a more powerful expert than the fifth-order Asura King who went to the courtyard to assassinate us last night. I can't tell the specific cultivation base."

Yu Wan pondered for a moment: "That is to say, it may be the Asura King of the fifth-order peak, or even... the sixth-order Asura King?"

Awei nodded.

Yu Wan slowly paced a few steps: "I have never seen such a powerful King Shura in Sikong's house, but two came at once last night. Today, you met a few more in Sang's house...I Understood, the Asura King last night belonged to the Sang family! What does the Sang family want to do?"

Yu Wan couldn't figure it out, so she simply didn't think about it: "Forget it, let's ignore this, we only have one day, and we must quickly determine the whereabouts of the Sang Family Gu King!"

Awei said: "Unfortunately, we can't even enter the forbidden area now."

"We can't get in, it can!" Yu Wan said, and took out the confused little Gu Gu.

Yu Wan bit her finger and dripped a drop of pure yin blood on it. Her pure yin blood, plus the body of a small Gu Gu, should be a good bait.

Xiaohua: Ask for a ticket!

Chapter 574 Yan Xiaosi is here!

Yu Wan is not sure whether the Gu King of the Sang family is in the forbidden area, but with so many powerful Shura kings guarding the forbidden area, it must be hiding a very important secret, no matter what, the little Gu Gu must be careful.

"You can't be eaten, you know?"

Little Gu Gu nodded.

"If you meet someone you can't beat, don't provoke others like you did last time." Thinking that the first time this guy entered the Ming Mountain, he ran to **** the King of Ten Thousand Gu without fear, Yu Wan was really worried that he would encounter Sang. The king of the family gu has also stepped forward to court death.

Little Gu Gu nodded.

"If you don't have it, come out quickly, don't be greedy."

Little Gu Gu nodded.

Yu Wan saw that the warning was almost done, so she finally turned her heart away and handed the little Gu Gu to A Wei, who took him to the vicinity of the forbidden area.

The little Gu Gu jumped off A Wei's body. At first, it was cautious and even picked a large leaf to cover itself, but the two Shura Kings outside the forbidden area didn't care about a bug at all.

Little Gu Gu hummed, threw away the leaves, and swaggered in!

Yu Wan couldn't leave for too long, otherwise it would be easy to cause suspicion, so after Awei left with Xiao Gu, she also turned around and returned to Mrs. Sang's yard.

Mrs. Sang likes to be quiet, so there are not many servants serving in the yard, which is a good thing, otherwise, Yu Wan would not be able to avoid the servants' sight so easily.

When Yu Wan returned to Mrs. Sang's house, she unexpectedly found that Mrs. Sang had fallen asleep on the couch of the imperial concubine. Yan Jiuchao sat beside her with a light expression. It seemed that Mrs. Sang was taken by Yan Jiuchao. coaxed to sleep.

Yu Wan blinked in surprise: "How... how did you do it?"

"I don't know." Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky thoughtfully, as if he had done such a thing countless times before, and he was familiar with the road.

Yu Wan secretly muttered, could it be that during those days in Helian Mansion, the new skills of filial piety and filial piety developed by the old lady? Sure enough, even if he lost his memory, he would still be that Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao didn't get lost for a long time, then he spread out his palm and handed Yu Wan a small box.

Yu Wan opened the box and found that it turned out to be a map of the Sang family.

"The old lady gave it to you?" Yu Wan asked.

"Well." Yan Jiuchao said, "I asked her for it."

Yu Wan said: "She didn't ask you, why do you want this?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said, "If I want it, she will give it."

Yu Wan: "..."

Is that okay?

Things that you can't get even with your brains, it's always easy to replace with this guy...

Yu Wan just didn't know what to say.

With the map, they can have a better understanding of the Sang family's defense.

Just as Yu Wan was carefully studying the map of the Sang family, Yan Jiuchao suddenly discovered something, stuck out her slender fingers like jade, and lightly tapped her shoulder: "Follow me."

"Oh." Yu Wan took the map, took Yan Jiuchao's hand, and walked out of the old lady's house with him.

The two came to a small door, passed through the small door, and entered another courtyard. In the depths of the courtyard, there was a seemingly inconspicuous cloister.

"What is this place?" Yu Wan looked strangely at the somewhat gloomy corridor, walking here in broad daylight, making people shudder.

Yan Jiuchao led her down the corridor, and the two came to a small bamboo forest. There was a conversation in the forest. The two stopped, and they walked into the forest until the conversation disappeared until it disappeared.

Yu Wan looked at the landscape where not even a leaf was destroyed, and wondered, "Strange, didn't you hear voices just now? Why doesn't it seem like someone has come here?"

Yan Jiuchao looked around, pondered for a moment, his eyes fell on a sturdy bamboo, walked over, patted the bamboo, and heard a click, the ground cracked, revealing an entrance the size of a manhole cover. Come.

"This is..." Yu Wan walked over and was stopped by Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao went down the passage ahead of her, and after a while, he came up and took Yu Wan down.

After the two went down the passage, the entrance on the ground automatically closed.

The passage was pitch-dark, and Yu Wan took out a luminous pearl the size of a pigeon egg from her purse.

By the light of the night pearl, Yu Wan looked at the map: "Where is the Sang family? It's not written on the map."

Yan Jiuchao knocked on the stone wall beside him, only to hear a rumbling sound. A stone door appeared on the originally airtight stone wall. After the stone door was opened, the two walked in vigilantly.

This is an elixir room. The shelves are full of bottles and jars of elixir. Yu Wan picked up a jar, opened it and smelled it: "What? It smells so bad?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "The medicine for improving Shura's cultivation is worth a hundred gold."

Yu Wan just wanted to ask how you knew it, but when she said that, she remembered that he was using the memory of the ghost king now, and the ghost clan had refined Shura, so he naturally recognized this medicine.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said: "Speaking of which, the Asura of the ghost clan doesn't seem to be the same as the one in Mingdu."

The Shura of the Underworld is far superior to the ghost clan in both mentality and martial arts.

Yan Jiuchao said: "When the capital was moved, the secret method of refining Shura was taken away by the Sikong Clan of the Underworld, and what remained in the old clan was the remnant."

Yu Wan nodded: "So it is."

I have pity on my own Shura, if I was born in Mingdu, I must be a smart and invincible milk Shura!

Yan Jiuchao turned his head, saw Yu Wanzheng pouring the medicine pill into his purse, and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Bring it back to Shura!" Yu Wan scoured hundreds of unparalleled elixir, until the purse could no longer hold it, and then she left the elixir room with Yan Jiuchao.

The two continued to walk forward, but Yu Wan's steps suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her.

Yu Wan frowned: "Did you hear anything?"

Yan Jiuchao was about to say no, when his ears moved suddenly, pulling Yu Wan to his side.

Boom!

The stone wall on the side of the passage was blasted by a huge force from the inside, and a huge hole was blown out. It was where Yu Wanshi was standing. Only then did the two discover that the stone wall was much thicker than expected, and all of them were indestructible. Dragon Stone.

With such a thick Coiling Dragon Stone, how much power can it take to blast out a hole taller than a human?

Without waiting for Yu Wan to think about the reason, a white light rushed towards her, who wasn't the shivering little Gu Gu?

Yu Wan's brows twitched: "You, what's wrong with you?"

The little Gu Gu was beating the ground frantically, but the insect family did not cause trouble! The insect family just used life as bait for the old Gu Gu! ! !

I believe you are a ghost?

Yu Wan gritted her teeth: "Are you going to eat something you shouldn't eat again?"

no!

Little Gu Gu **** sucks~

Boom!

Another terrifying force struck, blasting a bigger hole out of the stone wall.

This time, Yu Wan could see clearly that it was a Gu worm larger than the Ten Thousand Gu King, with a pitch-black body, and a pair of sinister worm eyes flickered with a sinister light.

"It's... the Sang Family Gu King?!" Yu Wan frowned, "You little thing! How can even the Sang Family Gu King dare to eat it! Didn't you say don't eat indiscriminately?"

Little Gu Gu turned his back on his small body and pointed his fingers in grievance. It was too fragrant, so I couldn't hold back...

Yu Wan is also convinced, how old is she without any points in her heart! ! ! Dare to eat a Gu King of this realm? !

Originally, they came to find the Sang Family Gu King. It stands to reason that they should be happy when they meet He, but the problem is...Awei is not here, none of them can subdue the Gu King!

"Why didn't you lead it to Awei?" Yu Wan was about to cry.

Yan Jiuchao stared at him and said, "This Gu King has a very powerful aura, and has already reached the realm of the sixth-order peak, and because it is refined by an evil method, it is three points stronger than the Gu Kings and masters of the same realm."

"So... aren't we doomed?" Yu Wan wanted to cry even more.

There was a terrifying scream in the air, as if it could tear people's will to pieces.

"Ah—" Yu Wan felt that her head was going to explode with pain.

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan into his arms and covered her ears with both hands.

Another shriek came, and blood splattered from Yan Jiuchao's ears.

Click!

Blood dripped on top of Yu Wan's head.

Yu Wan's face turned pale: "Yan Jiuchao!"

Yan Jiuchao protected her with his body and covered her ears: "Don't move!"

There was a thick **** smell in the air, Yu Wan felt as if she had fallen into a pool of blood all of a sudden, and her stomach rolled with disgust.

She finally understood why Patriarch Sikong unceremoniously betrayed the Gu King of the Sang family. This kind of sinister thing is too terrifying. If you don't get rid of it, if you don't get rid of it, you will be afraid of endless troubles.

Feeling the approach of the Sang Family Gu King, Yan Jiuchao pulled out the dagger from Yu Wan's waist and shot at the Sang Family Gu King.

heard a bang, and the dagger was deflected, not only that, but its tip was lame.

You must know that this is the dagger given to Sikong Yun by the Sang family master. It can even cut off the dragon stone, but it cannot move the shell of a Gu worm. The strength of the Sang family Gu King is evident.

Yan Jiuchao's expression became solemn, this was the first time, he felt that they...you were really going to die here.

Accompanied by another scream, a black light rushed straight towards Yu Wan!

She is pure Yin blood, and has a fatal temptation to all Gu insects, not to mention the Sangjia Yin Gu that feeds on human blood.

Sang Family Yin Gu opened its **** mouth, and the stench of saliva dripped down.

Just as it was about to bite, Yu Wan's stomach suddenly moved——

Chapter 575 Invincible Yan Xiaosi!

Almost at the same moment, the pearl hairpin above Yu Wan's head shone dazzlingly, and a scream sounded, and the Sang Family Yin Gu, who was about to bite Yu Wan, seemed to be stimulated by some kind of stimulation, and suddenly fell to the ground. on the ground.

"What happened?" Yu Wan was protected by Yan Jiuchao in her arms, she couldn't see the situation behind her, she only vaguely felt something flashed, and she seemed to have escaped from death.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the Sang Family Yin Gu who fell to the ground, and looked at the bead hairpin on Yu Wan's head. Mingdu respects the Holy Maiden's Stone, believing it can bring auspiciousness to him, so many jewelry have it. Inlaid with Virgin Stone.

It was only when the Holy Maiden Stone shone, that Sang Family Yin Gu was repelled.

"It's afraid of light!" Yan Jiuchao said.

"What, what light?" Yu Wan was stunned.

"Strong light." Sang Jiayin Gu Rao didn't like the moist and faint pearly light like Ye Mingzhu, but he didn't feel too much discomfort, Yan Jiuchao's thoughts flashed, and he asked Yu Wan, "Do you still have anything on your body? Holy Maiden's Stone?"

"Yes, that thing... is it afraid of the Holy Maiden's Stone?" Yu Wan hurriedly pulled off the bracelet from her cuff. It was given to her by the second grandmother, with several huge Saint Maiden stones inlaid on it.

Yan Jiuchao pried down the Holy Maiden Stone, and when the Sang Family Yin Gu attacked them again, he threw the Saint Maiden Stone out of his hand.

The Holy Maiden's Stone emitted a bright light, which was extremely dazzling in the gloomy and dark passage. The Yin Gu, which was already light-phobic, seemed to be stabbed in the eyes, and let out a tragic scream.

The saintess stone illuminated the passage as bright as day. For the Sang Family Yin Gu, who was accustomed to the darkness, it was like a sea of swords and flames. Under the intense discomfort, it was difficult to release even the pressure smoothly.

Yu Wan also saw the discomfort of the Sang Family Yin Gu: "It turns out that it is really afraid of the light of the Holy Maiden Stone."

Weird Dao and Ming are all advocating saintess, such a terrible Yin Gu, it turns out that the nemesis is the saintess stone in the hands of the saints.

Sang Family Yin Gu turned in several directions, but couldn't get rid of the pervasive Holy Maiden's Stone Light, which gradually began to retreat, and the huge worm tail swung toward the depths of the forbidden area.

"Want to run away?" Yu Wan grabbed a holy maiden stone that fell on the ground and threw it fiercely at Sang Family Yin Gu.

Sang Family Yin Gu flicked its tail and avoided it.

Yu Wan grabbed another one, and it avoided it again.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth: "This guy is quite agile! Let it escape, and I'll lead it out later, I'm afraid it won't be that easy!"

It was too late to say, but it was fast, the little Gu Gu who was hiding in Yu Wan's arms flashed out, like a bolt of lightning, and rushed straight towards the Sang Family Yin Gu.

It exhausted all its strength, and threw the Sang Family Yin Gu, who was busy fleeing, onto the dusty ground, rolled several times, and slammed into the wall beside it.

Sang Jiayin Gu got angry.

Being repelled by the light of the Holy Maiden's Stone is an instinct, but being thrown to the ground by an unpretentious little Gu is simply a shame.

Sang Family Yin Gu waved its terrifying worm claws like pincers, and pierced the little Gu ruthlessly.

Little Gu Gu swishes away!

Sang Family Yin Gu strikes again!

The little Gu Gu fled, but the Sang Family Yin Gu was still chasing closer and closer. Seeing that he was about to smash the little Gu Gu into flesh with one claws, the little Gu Gu suddenly fell and fell on the ground. Seeing this, Family Yin Gu rushed over unceremoniously.

Little Gu Gu shook his shoulders wickedly, and lifted the Holy Maiden Stone on the ground that was bigger than his own body.

The saintess stone flashed brightly, and the Sang Family Yin Gu fell to the ground with a tragic roar!

This time, the Sang family Yin Gu was completely angry.

Immediately, something incredible happened.

It even raised its sharp front paws and stabbed its own eyes.

Yu Wan was instantly stunned.

Little Gu Gu held up the Holy Maiden Stone and suddenly became stupid.

Even the always calm Yan Jiuchao did not expect the Sang Family Yin Gu to do such a crazy act of self-mutilation.

Yu Wan grabbed her husband's hand: "Really, really, really... it's an evil thing..."

In order to save itself, or to exterminate its opponents, it did not hesitate to stab out a pair of its own eyes, and it was so cruel to itself, there really is no one else.

After losing his sight, Sang Jiayin Gu is no longer afraid of the light of the Holy Maiden Stone, and its almost perfect perception ability makes its behavior unaffected in the slightest, and it can accurately determine the opponent's direction.

It slapped the little Gu Gu with one paw.

Little Gu Gu was shot into the wall, and he couldn't even pull it out.

Then it attacked Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, the powerful Gu-king pressure filled the entire passage, and the air was filled with a thick **** smell, making it hard to breathe.

Yan Jiuchao blocked Yu Wan with his body.

Sang Family Yin Gu can feel a man standing in front of the pure Yin blood, but for him right now, this is not a hindrance at all. The man doesn't even have martial arts, so it can easily penetrate the opponent's body. body, and then got into the body of pure yin blood, draining her blood.

Sang Family Yin Gu thought so and did the same.

It turned towards Yan Jiu's back, and mercilessly hit the position of his heart.

However, the Sang Family Yin Gu failed to pass through the man's body, and a coercion from nowhere suddenly swept across his face, like an invisible barrier, firmly protecting the man.

Immediately, an even more incredible thing happened. The aura that belonged to the Sang family yin gu was crushed to pieces like a coercion and crushing.

The Sang family twitched a few times, trying to struggle, but stopped abruptly without moving twice.

Yu Wan's eyelashes trembled: "What happened? Why is there no movement suddenly? Yan Jiuchao! Are you alright!"

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao protected Yu Wan between himself and the wall. He supported the wall with his left hand and Yu Wan's stomach with his right hand.

It was obvious that they could be crushed to death, but they had to play slowly, causing them to be frightened. The Sang Family Yin Gu really blinded them.

"Is it fun?" Yan Jiuchao asked through gritted teeth.

"What did you say?" Yu Wan couldn't hear clearly.

"Nothing." Yan Jiuchao let go of her.

Yu Wan touched her belly and said thoughtfully, "It seems that the fetus is moving just now. The baby is moving so much, it must be frightened."

Yan Jiuchao twitched the corners of his mouth and squinted, "What about now?"

Yu Wan lowered her head: "Now? Are you asleep? There's no movement."

Yan Jiuchao snorted, walked to the motionless Sang Family Yin Gu, took a handkerchief and picked up the Sang Family Yin Gu, "Is there a jade bottle?"

"Yes." Yu Wan said, took out a small jade bottle from her wide sleeve, removed the cork and handed it to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao put the Sang Family Yin Gu inside.

On the other side, the little Gu Gu finally pulled itself out of the wall, it jumped back to Yu Wan, looked at the bottle in Yu Wan's palm, raised its little claws, and kicked several times fiercely!

Yan Jiuchao said: "The Sang family Yin Gu is gone, it should be discovered soon, and leave quickly."

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded.

The two returned the same way, went up to the ground from the entrance, walked through the bamboo forest, passed through the corridor and the courtyard, and returned to Mrs. Sang's house.

Little Gu Gu went to find A Wei and took A Wei to Madam Sang's courtyard.

Mrs. Sang had already woken up and was pulling Yan Jiuchao to talk to Yu Wan.

Awei took out the ginseng prepared in advance, Yu Wan frowned and said, "It's not this ginseng, you got it wrong."

"If it's wrong, it's wrong, it's fine." Mrs. Sang said in a roundabout way, does the Sang family have any treasures? Will a thousand-year-old ginseng be rare?

Yu Wan said sternly: "That's not good, you don't know, it's the ginseng dug for you by Xianggong himself. He said that he would bring it to you. Why don't you go back to the house to get it?"

The last sentence, , seemed to be addressed to A Wei.

"Yes!" A Wei bowed and saluted, and when passing by Yu Wan, he took the jade bottle that Yu Wan was holding in his palm without a trace.

Awei left the house and rushed to Sikong's house without stopping.

And Yan Jiuchao was right. As soon as Awei left the front foot, the Sang family noticed the forbidden area. At first, they found that the passage in the bamboo forest seemed to have been moved. They walked along the passage. Only when I saw that the pill room was stolen and the passage collapsed, I searched all the way, only to find that the Sang Family Yin Gu was missing.

Patriarch Sang was watching the third young master playing chess with Patriarch Sikong in the flower hall. A guard came hurriedly and whispered a few words in Patriarch Sang's ear.

Patriarch Sang frowned and said in a low voice, "What did you say? Gu King is gone?"

He glanced at Patriarch Sikong across from him, Patriarch Sikong dropped a chess piece without looking sideways: "Xiao Jing, I won't let you this time."

Patriarch Sang retracted his gaze, clenched his fists secretly, and whispered, "Who did it?"

The guard continued: "I don't know, the man seems to have entered through the passage of the bamboo forest, and the pill room was also stolen. The subordinate suspects that it was done by the same person, and the subordinate found this in the passage."

He said, spread out his palms, revealing a small holy maiden stone.

"Also." The guard said, "Second Master Sikong's leader has left."

Chapter 576

Yuner's long follower?

Sang Patriarch's eyes flashed a trace of complexity.

Patriarch Sikong dropped a sunspot, gave Patriarch Sang a pretentious look, and said, "Father-in-law, I see your frowning look, is there something wrong in the house?"

Patriarch Sang glanced at Patriarch Sikong and said to the younger grandson across from him: "Jing'er, you step back first and play chess with your uncle another day."

"Uh...Yes." Although the third young master of the Sang family was a little reluctant, he also saw that his grandfather and uncle had business to do, so he hurriedly put down his chess pieces and left.

"Father-in-law, but something big happened?" The head of the Sikong family asked worriedly.

Patriarch Sang looked at the son-in-law, and a trace of inquiry flashed in his eyes: "It's not a big deal, but it seems that a thief has come to the house and stole some valuables."

Patriarch Sikong said with a stern expression, "What kind of thief has eaten the gall of a bear and leopard, and dared to come to the Sang family to steal in broad daylight? Did he still take the Sang family seriously? I chose to come when Yun'er and I came to the door. In my opinion, he wants to put the blame on our Sikong family, right? It's ridiculous! Don't let me catch him! Otherwise—"

After , he didn't say anything, just showed an extremely fierce look.

Looking at Patriarch Sikong's assertiveness, Patriarch Sang felt that perhaps he was over-hearted. After all, this son-in-law didn't know that the Sang family raised Yin Gu, so how could he steal the Yin Gu?

Moreover, it is said that the pills in the pill room are also missing along with Yin Gu. Sikong's family is not so poor yet, so they want to steal such gadgets from their home, right?

However you look at it...it doesn't look like the master of Sikong could do it.

But... what's the explanation for that holy maiden's stone?

The holy maiden's stone is not a rare thing in Mingdu, even if there are many girls in the Sang family who also use the holy maiden stone as ornaments, but they will not enter the forbidden area of the Sang family, and they will not steal the Sang family's things.

Patriarch Sang showed a solemn expression while rubbing the Saintess Stone in his hands.

Patriarch Sikong's gaze fell on his hand, and he asked, "Father-in-law, what is that?"

The Sang family owner paused, and handed him the saintess stone: "What the thief left in the Sang family."

Family Master Sikong took the Holy Maiden Stone and looked at it over and over: "This shape looks like a gem on a woman's beaded flower. Could it be that the thief is a woman?"

Patriarch Sang originally thought the same thing, but when he said it, he suddenly became a little unsure. Instead, he was a little unsure: "It may also be a man who deliberately dropped a woman's accessories to confuse our vision."

"Could you dare to ask your father-in-law, what was stolen?" The head of the Sikong family arrived.

"Pills and weapons." Sang's family master said while looking at the son-in-law's expression, as if trying to see the slightest strangeness on his face, but he was disappointed.

When the owner of Sikong heard the stolen items, he sighed: "The Sang family's weapons are indeed coveted by the masters."

He didn't deliberately say anything about the medicinal pill. He didn't know that the Sang family raised such a powerful King Shura. Naturally, he didn't realize how good the Sang family's medicinal pill would be. However, if that girl wanted to make trouble, she would take someone else's medicinal pill.
Unknown.

Patriarch Sang understood that he had seen his own medicinal pills, and did not specifically explain anything, but said: "This kind of thing happened in the mansion today, and the greeting was not good. The city owner will return first, and I will visit the door in person another day."

Sikong Jiaism said sternly: "How did this happen? The Sang family's business is my business! Since I am here today, I will never stand by and watch, and ask my father-in-law to allow me to catch the little thief together!"

"No need, just a few thieves..."

"Father-in-law doesn't have to be polite to me!"

Speaking of this, the Sang family can't refuse anymore, so they have to promise that the Sikong family will go out with their people to catch the little thief. On the bright side, he sent the Sang family's guards to search like a net, but secretly he sent several powerful Shura kings to track down the suspicious long follower.

"Patriarch, they're going after the second son's elder." In the Sang family's garden, a master of the Sikong family whispered to his own patriarch.

Patriarch Sikong didn't have the slightest change on his face. He had long known that this father-in-law was not easy to fool, and he had no hope of dispelling his suspicions. However, as long as he was not allowed to grasp the conclusive evidence, he would never be able to prove that the theft of Yin Gu had nothing to do with it. Sikong family related.

The owner of Sikong said sternly: "According to the plan."

The master thought for a while, and expressed his doubts: "But... will they suspect that the owner of the family planned it behind the scenes?"

Sikong's family head said lightly: "He said it himself, that Chang Sui is a newcomer. Since he is a newcomer, it is possible that other forces are lurking in Sikong's family. What does it have to do with Sikong's family?"

"My subordinates understand." After the master said, Chong Sikong's patriarch bowed his hands and took his brothers to "chasing" the thief.

Just when everyone came out of the nest, Nanny Shura quietly went on the road.

Awei took the jade bottle all the way to Sikong's house. Sikongye is in critical condition. If he still can't get the Yin Gu before sunset, then the King of Ten Thousand Gu will no longer hesitate to sacrifice himself to save Sikongye's life. .

Seeing that it was already noon, A Wei pushed his speed to the limit, but he didn't go far before he was entangled by the Sang family's master.

This time, the Sang family did not send a master who was too peak, but a few third-order Asura kings were enough to encircle and suppress Awei.

Just when a few people were about to arrest Awei and bring him to justice, Nurse Shura descended from the sky, put Awei on his back, turned around and stuck out his tongue at a few people, and ran away without a trace!

The Shura kings of the Sang family were furious, took Qinggong to the extreme, and chased this arrogant first-order Shura king.

But what drives them crazy is that no matter how hard they chase, they can't catch up with him!

In the bottom of their hearts, the same doubts as the fifth-order Shura Kings emerged: What kind of Qinggong is this special? !

However, they couldn't catch up to him, and he couldn't get rid of them either.

Half an hour passed.

An hour has passed.

Two hours have passed...

The sky is getting darker and darker, and the sunset is gradually setting in the west mountain.

In Chaoyang Hall, Sikong Ye's breath became weaker and weaker.

The King of Ten Thousand Gus quietly stood beside him.

Sikong Changfeng paced up and down the room, looking at the blood-like sky from time to time: "Why haven't you come back? Didn't you get it? Old Ancestor... he can't hold it anymore..."

Nanny Shura and A Wei finally approached Mingshan. Nurse Shura used all her inner strength and threw Awei in the direction of Mingshan.

As long as you enter Mingshan, it is the territory of Sikong's family, but the moment Awei was thrown into Mingshan, a powerful aura like a vortex, with great suction, grabbed Awei's whole body!

Awei's neck was strangled by a big cold hand.

The big hand slowly tightened, as if to break A Wei's neck.

A carriage stopped beside the road, Yu Wan opened the curtain: "Stop!"

Several horses galloped over, headed by Sang Chonghua, the head of the Sang family, followed by Sikong and several guards.

Sang Patriarch tightened the reins and stopped.

Yu Wan also got off the carriage, glanced at A Wei who was pinched and turned purple, and questioned the Sang family master: "Grandpa, are you mistaken? He is Sikong Yun's long-time follower, you arrest him. what?"

Patriarch Sang didn't answer Yu Wan's words, but looked at a few Shura kings who had been chasing him all afternoon: "Did you catch the wrong one?"

One of them said: "If we go home, we don't have any. This kid and that Shura are sneaky, they will run away when they see us? We have been arrested for an afternoon."

Yu Wan retorted: "They don't know you either, so if you suddenly chase them, of course they will run away!"

"Really?" The Sang family squinted dangerously.

Yu Wan glanced in the direction of the mountain, the sunset had already set, and my grandfather didn't have much time.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and said firmly: "Grandpa, he was ordered by the father and me to go back to the house to get ginseng for my grandmother, he is not a thief! This point, Lan Ji can swear in the name of the saint! Ruo Lanji has half of it. A lie, Lan Ji can't be killed!"

The head of the Sang family gave Yu Wan a complicated look: "Saint, you and Yun'er are both still young, and sometimes people don't know if they use it, this kid has not been around Yun'er for a long time, I'm afraid Yun'er and you don't know. Don't worry about his details, even if he is a thief, I won't blame you and Yun'er!"

Having said all that, Yu Wan should get out of the way.

But Yu Wan didn't do that, her eyes flashed, and she stood in front of the Sang family's horse and said, "Grandpa, this is outside the gate of Sikong's house, you question the Sikong family in front of the Sikong family, in front of the saintess. People, where do you put the face of Sikong's family?"

Sang Patriarch said: "It's just a mere servant. I'm afraid that the Holy Maiden is so protective of him that it makes people suspicious, right?"

The sun was setting so that only a small arc could be seen, and cold sweat broke out on Yu Wan's forehead. She calmed down and said, "So Patriarch Sang also knows that I am a saint, then Patriarch Sang should understand that this is not what you should do. The attitude of talking to the Holy Maiden!"

Sang Patriarch squinted his eyes: "Girl..."

Yu Wan raised her chin and said, "I'm going to marry Sikong Yun. Respecting your grandfather doesn't mean you can really ignore me! He is my husband's man, my man, if you question him, you are questioning me! You'd better think about whether you have the ability to bear the consequences of throwing dirty water on the saint's head!"

"Where's Yun'er? You let him out!" The Sang family head looked at the quiet carriage.

"He fell asleep." Yu Wan said.

The head of the Sang family gave a slap, and the curtain of the car was lifted, revealing Yan Jiuchao, who was sleeping sweetly with his head tilted.

Sang Patriarch suddenly felt that something was wrong: "Did he really fall asleep, or did he ask you to take medicine?"

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold: "Patriarch Sang, please be careful!"

"Humph!" The Sang family is too lazy to talk nonsense with her, a mere saint, does she really think she is the **** of the Underworld?

Patriarch Sang stepped on the stirrup, took advantage of his strength, and jumped into the air. He grabbed A Wei's clothes with one hand and ripped it coldly!

Wow—

Awei's clothes were torn, and the jade bottle in his arms fell out!

"Ah—" Yu Wan exclaimed.

Nurse Shura jumped and took a step ahead of the Sang family master, grabbing the fallen jade bottle in his hand.

Rao didn't grab it, but it didn't prevent the Sang family from feeling the aura of their own Yin Gu from the jade bottle.

Okay, the Yin Gu he has raised for so many years is really in this guy's hands!

The Saintess has been defending him all the time, and it seems that she is with him.

Patriarch Sang was so angry that he turned his head and slapped Yu Wan with a palm!

Patriarch Sikong rose up in the sky and landed in front of Yu Wan, reaching out his hand to block the palm of Patriarch Sang back: "Father-in-law!"

Patriarch Sang gave the two of them a deep look, withdrew his inner strength, retreated three feet away, and said, "Hand over the things!"

Yu Wan walked out from behind the Sikong family master and said lightly: "What to pay? I don't understand what the Sang family master said."

Patriarch Sang's gaze fell on the jade bottle in the hands of Nian Shura: "That thing!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Didn't the Sang family stole pills and weapons? This is just a bottle with Gu worms, what does the Sang family want to do with it? Could it be that the Sang family really stole the Gu worms? The Sang family lacked Gu worms. The worm just said it, why rob it? I don't have any treasures from this saint, but there are many worms. Whether the Sang family wants a hundred gu kings or a thousand gu kings, this saint can give you generously. !"

This girl, because he didn't dare to reveal the truth of Yin Gu, so he was sure that he wouldn't dare to grab it? It's a pity that she underestimated the importance of Yin Gu to the Sang family. This Yin Gu and their Sang family have to decide, even if their strength and ambition are exposed!

"Give it to me!" The Sang family gave an order, and the third-order Asura King who was holding Awei suddenly burst into a breath. Great Perfection... Seventh order! !

Seventh-order Shura King! Who fights!

He easily snatched the jade bottle over.

Sang Patriarch took the jade bottle, took off the cork and looked at it, and was instantly dumbfounded.

The bottle...is empty!

What about his Yin Gu? where did it go! !

Mingshan, Chaoyang Hall.

The little Gu Gu was driving a certain Yin Gu while fiercely waving a small leather whip.

Chapter 577 Refining Yin Gu

As soon as he saw the empty bottle, the owner of the Sang family knew that he had been fooled.

Why do you say that they were fooled instead of misunderstanding them, because the jade bottle clearly has the breath of Yin Gu, which proves that Yin Gu has indeed been in the bottle, and it happened not long ago, and the breath did not have time to dissipate.

Because of this, he deceived him, and deceived the masters of the Sang family.

This girl pretended to entangle him with a very guilty conscience, and led him to **** it, but only one empty bottle was snatched. He was almost certain that when everyone was entangled in this place, Yin Gu had already been sent to a safe place.

If he can't get it right, it is in the hands of the ancestor Sikong. At present, he does not have the courage to kill the mountain and go to grab something from the ancestor.

Of course, this is based on the premise that Patriarch Sang does not know that Patriarch Sikong is about to die. If Patriarch Sang knows Patriarch Sikong is about to die, he is afraid that he will kill Mingshan and **** the Yin Gu back.

Sang's face became very ugly.

not only made people play a trick, but also exposed the strength of King Shura in vain.

This is not a good thing.

Yu Wan watched the fun and didn't think it was a big deal, she held her arms in her arms, raised her eyebrows and said, "I told you, we don't take anything from the Sang family, if you want Gu Wang, I will give you as much as you want, and now, you can let people go. right?"

Where is the owner of the Sang family willing to put it? I can't wait to kill that long with a knife!

Patriarch Sikong stepped forward with his hands behind his back and looked at him without anger and self-righteousness: "The truth of the incident is revealed, this child has nothing stolen from your house, and please don't make things difficult for him."

The owner of Sikong seemed to have a little bit of anger, and even his father-in-law stopped calling.

The Sang family looked at the Sikong family, and then looked at the girl whose tail could not be lifted to the sky. His heart was burning with anger, but he did not dare to tear his face with the Sikong family completely. With a snort, he flicked his sleeves and left.

Today, everything that should be exposed and should not be exposed has been exposed. No one would believe him if he pretended that he was looking for medicine pills and weapons. Before leaving, he gave Yu Wan one last glance.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage lightly and stood in front of Yu Wan, blocking the murderous sight of the Sang family.

Patriarch Sang looked at this little grandson with a complicated expression and tightened his eyes.

After the Sang family left with his subordinates, the Sikong family breathed a sigh of relief. After all, he knew the situation of the ancestor, but he never expected that the Sang family would have a master in the realm of the seventh-rank Shura king. The Patriarch is afraid of the ancestors, otherwise, if they really fight, they will definitely lose.

Sang family... When did it become so powerful?

Patriarch Sikong shook his head, now is not the time to speculate on this, it is important to save the life of the ancestor, otherwise once the ancestor is gone, the Sikong family will not be the opponent of the Sang family at all.

Patriarch Sikong looked at Yu Wan and asked solemnly, "Awan, has Yin Gu arrived at Mingshan?"

"It should be here." Yu Wan said.

The group entered Mingshan immediately, Yu Wan guessed right, Yin Gu did make the little Gu Gu be driven to Chaoyang Palace smoothly and in time, Awei was a lunatic, and Yu Wan didn't plan to let him take Yin Gu from the very beginning. Sending him back to Mingshan, he just let Awei bring Yin Gu for a while, so that his body was stained with some Yin Gu breath, which would confuse the eyes of the Sang family.

Yin Gu was injured by the pressure of the Holy King, and the little Gu Gu rode on it, flew for a while and stopped, stumbling and stumbling, and arrived at Mingshan only at sunset.

Yu Wan refined Yin Gu with a pill furnace and fed it to Grandpa.

"Is this all right?" Yu Wan turned her head to look at Patriarch Sikong.

Patriarch Sikong shook his head: "Fei Ye, the next step is to see if the old man can break through the ninth level of the Longevity Art. If he does, the limit will be over. If he can't break through, then the poison of Yin Gu will kill him. "

Yu Wan's eyebrows jumped: "It's so dangerous! Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Sikong's main subject said earnestly: "His deadline has come. If he doesn't use Yin Gu, his old man will also die. This is the only chance for the ancestor. As for whether he can succeed... it depends on the will of God."

Yan Jiuchao came over and said lightly, "First help the ancestor to go to the secret room to retreat."

Yu Wan glanced at Sikong Ye, who was blackened in Yintang, and nodded, "Okay." She called Shura again, "Come too."

Nanny Shura and Sikong Ye entered the two secret rooms at the bottom of Chaoyang Hall, and the tied fifth-order peak Shura King finally came in handy.

Nanny Shura sucked all his power and continued the breakthrough that had not been completed a few days ago.

And Awei was held hostage by the seventh-rank Asura King, and he accidentally hit and stumbled, and there were signs of breakthrough.

As a result, all three of them retreated.

On the other side, the saint woke up. When she opened her eyes, she realized that she was **** in a dark cell, with cold shackles on her hands and feet. Her eyes turned cold, and she shouted: "Let me go! I am Ming. All Saints!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, after doing so many things that hurt the world, how dare you call yourself a saint?"

Yu Wan's voice came from the shadows casually.

With a swoosh, the torches on the wall lit up, and the Holy Maiden didn't have time to get used to it, she was stabbed and turned her head away. ? You locked me up?"

Yu Wan said slowly: "Of course it's me, or someone else will lock you up?"

Saintess said coldly, "How dare you to imprison the Saintess of the Underworld!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Is the Saintess of the Underworld amazing? As far as the realm of your three-legged cat is, it's not enough to see in front of me. I just let you go out and shut you up. Who can do anything to me?"

"You..." The saintess thought of the saint king in Yu Wan's belly, and all the sophistry was choked.

Yu Wan said lightly, "Let me ask you, where is Sikongyun?"

Saintess smiled coldly: "Want to inquire about his whereabouts? I won't tell you!"

"Don't tell me that." Yu Wan said, and gave herself to the side, revealing the Sikong Patriarch behind her.

Patriarch Sikong walked towards the saint with a stern face. If he originally had doubts about the identity of the saint, now he is convinced.

"Patriarch..." The saint's expression changed.

Patriarch Sikong said disappointedly: "On the way here, Awan has already told me all the ins and outs of the incident, I didn't believe it at first, you are the saint of the Underworld, the child I watched grow up, how could you do it for your own selfishness? To do such a thing that destroys your conscience? But you not only forcibly changed your identities with Awan and asked Awan to marry you, but also put on Awan's face to recognize your ancestors... You are so disappointing to me!"

"The head of the house..." The saint was at a loss for words.

Patriarch Sikong continued: "Did you attract the masters who assassinated the ancestors and Yan Jiuchao? Are they...are they from the Sang family?"

The Holy Maiden bit her lips and said nothing.

Family Master Sikong looked at her and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit these things, tell me, where is Yun'er?"

There are some things that the Holy Maiden wouldn't tell Yu Wan when she was killed, but she couldn't help but tell Patriarch Sikong.

After learning of Sikongyun's whereabouts, the head of the Sikong family immediately ordered the guards to take him back, but the guards rushed to nothing. When they arrived at the courtyard that the Holy Maiden said, Sikongyun had already been picked up!

"Grandpa!"

The Sang family's mansion, Sikong Yun saw the long-lost Sang family master, and walked over excitedly, and the child rushed into his arms.

Sang Patriarch patted Sikongyun on the shoulder lovingly, and said with eyes full of indifference, "I made you suffer."

"Isn't it? I asked my father to kick out!" Sikong Yun didn't take this seriously at first. After all, he killed himself first, and in a few days, he can go back openly, but he's here. Grandpa here, you have to act like a spoiled child, right?

"But grandpa, how did you find me?" He straightened up and asked inexplicably, the place where he hid was so good that even his own father didn't know it.

"Grandpa has his own way." The Sang family master fondly stroked Fu Sikongyun's face, making sure that it was a real face with no traces of disguise, "What happened? Tell your grandfather quickly, Grandpa is in charge of you."

"Isn't it a saint?" Sikong Yun said angrily, adding fuel to the matter after Yu Wan was arrested by the saint, "I changed my face to Yan Jiuchao, who would have known that she would also change to someone else, making trouble for pornography. I'm good!"

Up to now, what he cares most about is not that Yan Jiuchao replaces his identity, but that his affair with Yu Wan is disturbed by the saintess.

Sang Patriarch squinted his eyes and said, "So, the Saintess and Second Young Master today are fake?"

"Yeah!" Sikongyun nodded.

"Sure enough!" The owner of the Sang family clenched the armrest of the chair.

Sikong Yun said coquettishly: "Grandpa, I'm hungry, and the food outside is not delicious at all!"

The owner of the Sang family smiled and said, "Grandpa has already made people do it. It's all your favorite food. By the way, didn't Grandpa give you two masters? How are they now?"

Sikong Yun wondered: "I don't know, they were borrowed by the saint, and they never came back, and the saint never came back!"

"Did the Holy Maiden tell her what to do when she borrowed them?" asked the head of the Sang family.

Sikong Yun snorted: "Assassinate Yan Jiuchao! It's the man who replaced my identity!"

Sang Patriarch thought for a while: "Didn't you say that his martial arts is very high?"

Sikong Yun said: "Yeah, I heard the Holy Maiden mention that he practiced the same mental method as Sikong's ancestor, and his skills were unfathomable. The Holy Maiden couldn't beat a single move in his hands, and I also doubted my grandfather. The master given to me is not his opponent, but the saint told me that Yan Jiuchao was very weak these two days, and he couldn't even beat a child, so it's a good time to start!"

"These two days are very weak..." The Sang family head stood up thoughtfully, pushed open the window, looked at the silver plate-like full moon in the sky, and asked indifferently, "That kid is also practicing. Longevity?"

The head of the Sang family turned his back to Sikongyun. Sikongyun didn't see the indifferent expression on his face, so he didn't realize that there was something in his words, and replied: "That's what the saint said! Ah, it's strange, the longevity formula is obvious. It's my Sikong family's mental method, and my Sikong family's children still can't practice it, I really don't know where that kid learned it secretly?"

The head of the Sang family gently supported the window sill and muttered to himself, "Could this be the weakness of the longevity formula? If it is, then Sikong Patriarch, who has also practiced the longevity art, has also reached his weakest point. What time?"

"Grandpa, what did you say?" Sikong Yun couldn't hear clearly.

Sang Patriarch asked calmly: "I remember, the longevity of Sikong ancestor is the eighth level, right?"

"Uh..." Sikong Yun thought for a while, is there any? He doesn't know! He looked at the Sang family, "How did you know, Grandpa?"

The Sang family head still didn't answer him, but said to himself: "Eighth level, his deadline is up, right? If he doesn't break through the ninth level, I'm afraid it will stop here, Sikong's family is looking for Yin Gu... It turned out to be In order to use it for him to break through the ninth level."

Sikongyun scratched his head in confusion: "Grandpa, what did you say? What is the ninth level? The eighth level? Why can't I understand?"

"My Sang family's Yin Gu is of great use..." The Sang family head lowered his eyes and raised his hand to touch the potted plants on the windowsill. It can't be used by the Sang family, and it can't be used by others."

"Grandpa..." Sikongyun looked at the Sang family eccentrically, always feeling that this grandpa was weird tonight!

"First take the young master to rest."

"Yes!"

Sang Patriarch gave a cold summer sound, and two expert guards stepped forward and supported Sikongyun's arm.

"Hey, Grandpa, I still have something to ask you... Hey! Hey! Grandpa!" Sikong Yun asked two Sang family guards to take him away.

Patriarch Sang looked at the full moon hanging in the sky, and said coldly, "This time, I want the Sikong family to pay the price!"

Chapter 578 Little Treasure and the Holy King

"Patriarch, we searched all over the second son's property in Mingdu City, but found no trace of the second son!"

In the study room of Sikong's family, a confidant guard reported the result of searching for an hour to the Sikong family.

The head of the Sikong family had a solemn expression, and the eldest son Sikong Changfeng was with him in the study.

Sikong Changfeng has always been an air-like existence in Sikong's house. No one cares about his life or death, nor does he interfere with the general affairs of Sikong's family.

Patriarch Sikong glanced at his eldest son and asked the guard, "Where are those fireworks places? Have you looked for them?"

The guard cupped his hands and said, "If you want to go home, I have looked for it. I have not let go of the places where the second son often goes and may go."

"Where's the Sang family?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

Patriarch Sikong frowned and looked at the guard coldly, as if waiting for his answer.

The guard said: "Without the order of the head of the family, the subordinates dare not rashly search the Sang family."

"It looks like it's in the Sang family." Sikong Changfeng said.

Patriarch Sikong's expression became more solemn.

Sikong Changfeng had a panoramic view of his father's expression, and said lightly: "Second brother is the grandson of the Sang family master after all, and Mrs. Sang is protecting him. I think it will not be affected for the time being."

As for the two torn faces in the future, that is another matter. Perhaps Sikong Yun will become a bargaining chip used by the Sang family to restrain the Sikong family, but there are preconditions for doing so, that is, the Sang family can't do the Sikong family.

From the current point of view, this possibility is unlikely. The Sang family first had Yin Gu and then the seventh-rank Shura King. Their strength was no longer under the Sikong family. The only one who could defeat them in the Sikong family was the ancestor. It's a pity that the ancestors have retreated, and whether they can break through has to be said.

"If I were the Sang family, I probably wouldn't have given the ancestor a chance to break through." Sikong Changfeng pondered.

Patriarch Sikong didn't say anything, because he agreed with the eldest son's statement. He has been sitting in this position for so many years, and he understands the importance of timing better than anyone else. As the saying goes, when the opportunity cannot be missed, it is the best for the Sang family. Opportunity, the Sang family's ambitions have already been exposed, and it is useless to stay low and be small. It is better to take advantage of the ancestors to retreat and control the initiative in their own hands.

As long as Ancestor Sikong is gone, the Sikong family will no longer have the ability to deal with them.

"I knew the Sang family was not simple, but I didn't expect it to be so simple. I thought they, like the Lan family, just wanted to be a first-class noble..." Patriarch Sikong paused and said with a self-deprecating expression, "Yin Yang Gu, the Asura King... It seems that they want to replace the Sikong family and become the new generation of the Ming capital royal family."

Sikong Changfeng did not discuss the ambitions of the Sang family, but said: "Father, the news of the ancestor's retreat will not be hidden for too long, and we should all take care of it next."

The head of the Sikong family nodded: "You bring all the masters of the Sikong family to the Chaoyang Hall of Mingshan, and be sure to protect the ancestors well."

Sikong Changfeng gave a blank salute and turned around.

Watching the eldest son's retreating back, Patriarch Sikong sighed in disappointment.

Mingshan suddenly came to a lot of masters, and the atmosphere in Chaoyang Hall became tense.

The disciples who went to Soushan came back, knowing that something happened to Chaoyang Hall, and they were all on guard.

Yu Wan looked at the apparently many times more guards, sighed softly, closed the window, and said to Yan Jiuchao, who was carving wooden daggers for a few little guys, "Your skill hasn't recovered yet, no matter what happens in a while, You don't even come out."

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly.

Yu Wan thought about it for a while, then turned to look at Yan Jiuchao and said, "You said... Will the people from the Sang family really come tonight?"

"Come!"

Xiaobao's crunchy voice came from the yard, he was calling his two brothers.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, and she said, "We are quite skilled, so we should be able to fight, right?"

"Can't beat it!"

Xiaobao's voice came from the yard again, Erbao and Dabao fought Gu Gu, and asked Xiaobao if he could beat him, Xiaobao decisively poured Erbao a basin of cold water.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and continued to say to Yan Jiuchao: "If the situation goes wrong in a while, let's run away."

"Can't escape!" Xiaobao said seriously.

Yu Wan was furious and pushed open the window lattice: "Yan Xiaobao! Who can't escape?!"

Xiaobao looked at his mother with a bewildered face, pointed to Erbao's Gu worm that was about to escape, and said, "Gu, Gu Gu..."

...

The three little black eggs were tired from playing and fell asleep with their heads tilted halfway through the bath. Yan Jiuchao wiped the little guys, dressed them, and carried them to the soft bed, which Yu Wan had already made. After taking off the quilt, he patted the side of the bed and said, "You can sleep too."

Yan Jiuchao hummed, and flicked his sleeves to turn off the lamp on the candlestick, but when he moved his sleeves, he remembered that he had lost all martial arts skills, and walked to the table with a dark face, and put out the candle.

The family stopped.

Outside Chaoyang Hall, Sikong Changfeng put down his long sword and sat down cross-legged.

He closed his eyes quietly, the night wind was blowing, and his plain white robe moved with the wind, rustling in the silent Mt.

After I don't know how long, his ears moved, he suddenly opened his eyes, and there was a flash of cold light in his eyes, then he grabbed the long sword beside him, pulled out a slash, and fell into the sky. 's hidden weapon!

However, it was only cut off.

You must know that this sword was given to him by his grandfather when he was alive. It is not an exaggeration to say that it is a family heirloom of the Sikong family. However, facing the weapons of the Sang family, they failed to cut them off. .

The sound of the collision of weapons kicked off the night.

Sikong Changfeng rose into the sky, and stabbed the killer in the dark night with a sword. The killer quickly blocked the sword with his red spear.

The red ying spear is designed to restrain the long sword, the Sang family really came prepared, but the first young master of Mingdu did not rely on the mouth to blow it out. Even though the killer had an advantage in the weapon, he lost his internal strength and moves, more than a dozen moves. Later, he died under the sword of Sikong Changfeng.

But it didn't end because of this, the killer was just throwing stones to ask for directions, and the real assassination is only now about to begin.

In the dark night, there were several incomparably powerful breaths, and Sikong Changfeng's eyes narrowed, and he summoned the masters of the Sikong family.

Twenty Asura Kings and fifty Asuras came out of their nests and surrounded the auras.

Even if the realm is not as good as the masters of the Sang family, the victory is due to the large number of people. No matter how you look at it, it does not seem like there is no chance of winning. Unfortunately, what no one expected is that those few breaths are too domineering, and they will kill a hole in an instant. It flew towards Chaoyang Hall with murderous aura!

Sikong Changfeng said sternly: "Stop them!"

The disciples of Chaoyang Hall showed their swords one after another.

The eldest disciple headed by said: "Formation! Protect the ancestors!"

The realm of Chaoyang Hall's disciples is not high, but after the formation, they actually stopped two sixth-order Asura kings!

It just didn't stop for too long, the seventh-order Asura King appeared, and he almost broke the disciples' formation with overwhelming strength.

The disciple of Chaoyang Hall vomited blood and fell to the ground.

The seventh-order Asura Dynasty swept away in the direction of the secret room.

It was too late to say that, and a pressure from the King of Ten Thousand Gus ran over heavily.

The seventh-rank Asura King shouted loudly, released a huge internal force, and confronted the Ten Thousand Gu King fiercely.

The two sixth-order Asura kings took the opportunity to fly into Sikong Ye's yard. Sikong Changfeng and several masters of the Sikong family chased after them and tried to kill them. Can drag one of them, and the other sixth-order Asura searched from room to room.

He was going to kill the ancestor, but when he passed a room, he suddenly felt an unusual aura.

Not only did he feel it, but even the seventh-rank Asura King who faced off against the Ten Thousand Gu King also felt it.

That is the breath of the Holy King.

Here is the Holy King!

The blood of all the Shura kings of the Sang family is boiling. The holy king is a better sacrifice than the Yin Gu. As long as they get the holy king, they can refine the most powerful power in the Underworld. At that time, even the ancestors of Sikong will not be able to. It will be the opponent of the Sang family!

The thought flashed, and the sixth-order Shura King immediately changed his plan, no longer going to assassinate Sikong Ye, but to arrest the Holy King!

He kicked Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's house with one kick.

A man, a woman, and three children were lying in the room, and he sensed the breath of the Holy King on the woman.

The sixth-rank Asura King grabbed Yu Wan without saying a word!

Chapter 579 Invincible Yan Xiaobao! Domineering ninth brother!

However, what the sixth-order Asura King didn't expect was that what he caught was not the woman, but a black little black egg. The little black egg was too dark, and the naked **** blended into the night, so much so that he Can't see it at all!

He threw the little black egg back on the bed and grabbed the woman again.

Unexpectedly, he caught another little black egg!

He throws and catches again!

caught a little black egg for the third time...

The sixth-order Asura King is messy...how many eggs are there? !

The last person to be caught was Xiaobao. He was held upside down by one of his feet, and his fleshy **** was facing the sixth-order Shura King.

Just when the sixth-order Asura King was about to throw the child back on the bed, an unexpected thing happened - only a loud sound was heard, Xiaobao farted, and let out a long, loud stench. fart.

After grunting in the middle of the night, his stomach finally felt comfortable, and the sleeping Little Treasure smiled contentedly.

The sixth-order Asura King, who was smoked by his butt, was not so lucky.

This...what kind of fart is this, why is it so stinky? !

The sixth-order Asura King felt that he was so smoked that he couldn't use his skills, and his body was stiff. At this moment, Ying Liu rushed into the house.

Ying Liu also managed to highlight the blockade of another sixth-order Asura King, and rushed towards this side, only to see a killer who was about to plot against the young master and his party. He raised the sword in his hand and stabbed the opponent fiercely. past.

However, before his sword could touch the opponent's body, he shook all over, his eyes widened, his eyes turned white... he fell down!

Little Treasure fell back on the bed with a quack, and the little **** rolled, hugged Da Bao's feet, and snorted with saliva.

Ying Liu's sword fluttered in the air. He looked at the sixth-order Asura King who fell to the ground in disbelief. Just as he was about to ask what was going on, he also smelled that super stinky fart. He rolled his eyes and stuck out his tongue. ...falls down beautifully...

The battle situation in the rest of the place was not so optimistic. The sixth-rank Asura King in the courtyard was restrained by Sikong Changfeng and the masters of the Sang family, but it was not so easy to kill him.

"Asura Net!" Sikong Changfeng shouted loudly, and the masters of the Sikong family created a huge net.

This net can suppress the Asura King's skill, but in the face of absolute strength, all these things lose their effectiveness, and the sixth-order Asura King tore the Asura Net almost in one breath.

Sikong Changfeng's face became solemn.

King Shura of Sikong's family is the most powerful only at the peak of the fourth rank. The difference between the two realms can never be made up by numbers and tactics, not to mention that their numbers are not overwhelming. level.

Of course, it is impossible to let him be captured.

Even with his last breath, he still has to protect the people he wants to protect!

Sikong Changfeng took out a bottle of elixir.

The guard beside recognized Baifengdan with sharp eyes, and quickly clasped his hand: "Young Master! No way!"

Baifeng Dan is the unique secret medicine of Sikong's family. It can improve the cultivation of martial arts practitioners in a short period of time, but it is not without cost. The more you improve, the greater the backlash you will encounter. , he will become more vulnerable than a child, and if his enemy is not dead at that time, he will only be killed by the enemy.

This kind of secret medicine is not a last resort, even the dead won't eat it. As the son of Sikong's family, how can he do such a lifeless thing?

Sikong Changfeng said: "I can't hold it..."

I thought that with all the strength of the Sikong family, I could block it for a while at least, but the opponent's strength was too strong, beyond everyone's imagination.

"But....."

The guard wanted to continue to dissuade him, but Sikong Changfeng had already wiped off the cork with his thumb and poured the whole bottle of Baifeng Pill into his mouth.

Tears came out of the guards.

Even King Shura only took one, but their son... swallowed a whole bottle, this, this will explode and die!

"Young Master!"

"Take Old Ancestor and Awan away!" After Sikong Changfeng said this, he felt a huge internal force rushing out from his dantian. skeleton.

His realm skyrocketed at an incredible speed.

The robe was swelled up by the internal force that was difficult to suppress, and the hair crown exploded with a bang. The veins on his forehead jumped violently, and there were red bloodshots in his eyes. He could hardly control the overflowing power.

He rose into the air with his sword and stabbed the sixth-order Asura King in the courtyard sharply.

This sword, like a tsunami roaring from a mountain, carried a monstrous sword intent, and a dragon chant appeared in the night. All the masters of the Sikong family retreated in unison, looking at the god-like Sikong Changfeng, in their eyes. A trace of panic passed.

The sixth-order Shura King released his coercion, trying to block Sikong Changfeng's attack, but Sikong Changfeng broke through his coercion and stabbed the long sword straight into his body.

The sixth-order Shura King was furious and slapped Sikong Changfeng on the shoulder.

Sikong Changfeng was hit by this huge internal force and flew backwards, but he didn't retreat very far, he turned in the air and stabbed the opponent again with his sword.

He can't seem to feel the pain in his body anymore, and there is only one word left in his mind - kill!

The sixth-order Asura Dynasty punched Sikong Changfeng, but Sikong Changfeng didn't even dodge. He used his body to catch the fist of his fist, held the hilt of the sword with both hands, and slashed down with one move.

The sixth-order Shura King was split in half!

Everyone was shocked.

"Big... eldest son, he..." A disciple of Chaoyang Hall looked at Sikong Changfeng, who looked like a **** and a demon in disbelief.

Jinghong's young disciple murmured, "Not good...he's going to go crazy..."

Baifeng Dan is a secret medicine for improving one's power, and it is also a poison that can cause great harm to the body. Ordinary people will enter a period of weakness for one to five days after the effect of the medicine, but Sikong Changfeng took it in order to defeat the high-level Shura King. Too much dose, the consequence of this is to go crazy!

"Young Master!" The guards of Sikong's family swept towards Sikong Changfeng.

"Go away!!" Sikong Changfeng slapped him away, "Don't come here!"

He can't control his murderous aura...

Don't come here...

do not come!

Sikong Changfeng tried his best to maintain the last bit of sobriety in his mind, and flew towards the seventh-order Asura King who was dragged by the Ten Thousand Gu King.

The seventh-rank Asura King felt the breath of the Holy King for a moment, and gave up assassinating the ancestor Sikong, and turned to catch the Holy King, but the Ten Thousand Gu King was entangled.

It's just that there is a difference in realm. Although the King of Ten Thousand Gus entangled him, he didn't kill him so easily.

Sikong Changfeng's arrival made an astonishing reversal of the situation. He cut off an arm of the seventh-order Asura King.

The seventh-order Asura King was furious, stuck out his claws, and grabbed his life gate fiercely.

Sikong Changfeng's movement was more than ten times faster than before, and almost instantly flashed behind the seventh-rank Asura King. The seventh-rank Asura King didn't realize what was going on at all, and was pierced by Sikong Changfeng's magic sword. heart.

Sikong Changfeng held the long sword and split him in half.

This cruel behavior made the Chaoyang Palace disciples and Sikong's masters who witnessed this scene dumbfounded.

"Let's go! Go!" Sikong Changfeng shouted in pain.

Unfortunately, we can't go.

Sikong Changfeng's last sense of reason was drowned in those words. After he killed all the Sang family's masters, he still couldn't stop. Sword Qi slashed into serious injuries.

Then, he swept towards the disciples of Chaoyang Hall.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu screamed and stood in front of him!

Sikong Changfeng with scarlet eyes, slashed at the King of Ten Thousand Gus with one sword!

"Don't—" Jinghong yelled!

No one can stop Sikong Changfeng. He kills everyone, and if no one can kill, he will kill himself.

Sikong Changfeng's sword slashed the worm shell of the Ten Thousand Gu King.

Suddenly, a cold internal force swayed through the air like a wave, intercepting Sikong Changfeng's sword.

Under the gray sky, Yan Jiuchao's robes stirred, and he came from the sky with a calm expression.

A faint light from the horizon hit his handsome face.

Sikong Changfeng was stunned for a moment, and the next second, his demonic energy overflowed, and he killed Yan Jiuchao ruthlessly.

Yan Jiu pointed at his fingertips, and an icy internal force shot into Sikong Changfeng's eyebrows.

Sikong Changfeng's eyes darkened and he fainted.

Yan Jiuchao supported him with his inner strength and slowly volleyed down.

The Mingshan Mountain, which was still filled with fear a second ago, suddenly became silent. Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao for a moment. Under the faint morning light, his robes were flying like a **** of the nine heavens.

Chapter 580 Memory Recovery (Second)

There was a hint of amazement in everyone's eyes, and in addition to being amazed, the fear in their hearts seemed to dissipate. Knowing who he is, everyone still seems to have found the backbone.

When he got close, everyone finally saw his face clearly, and couldn't help but startled?

This is... the second son?

No, no!

Second Young Master does not have such powerful martial arts, nor does he have the temperament to rule the world.

It can be said that it is the ancestor... not.

Ancestor is not so young...

Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao in amazement, and some one dared to ask, "Who are you?"

Yan Jiuchao didn't speak, and carried the unconscious Sikong Changfeng into the room.

The disciples of Chaoyang Hall and the masters of Sikong's family hurriedly followed, but as soon as they approached the house, Yan Jiuchao was shocked and closed the door with a bang.

Everyone looked at each other.

"Who is he?"

"I do not know!"

If it was said that with that face earlier, many people in Sikong's family would recognize him as the second son, but after that glance, no one linked him to Sikongyun.

"He has the breath of his ancestors."

"Wouldn't it be the closed disciple of the ancestor?"

"But...I didn't hear that the ancestors accepted disciples!"

Everyone talked about your words and my words for a long time, but there was no result from the discussion.

At this moment, the head of the Sikong family also arrived.

The Sang family's sneak attack on the Mingshan Mountain was not limited to this. The direction of the Holy Maiden's Hall was also attacked by the masters. The master of the Sikong family guarded more than ten masters of the Sikong family for most of the night, and the battle was finally over at dawn.

The Sang family put their most elite forces in the Chaoyang Hall. The masters who attacked the Holy Maiden's Hall at night were not very powerful, and the Sikong family suffered no heavy casualties, but it was enough.

When everyone saw the master of Sikong coming, they all bowed to him.

"How's the situation here?" asked Patriarch Sikong. When the battle was just now, he also used all his strength, so even though he sensed the movement on the side of Mingshan, he couldn't get away.

A guard of Sikong's family reported the situation of Chaoyang Hall truthfully. The chief of Sikong's family expected that the Sang family would be cruel, so when he heard that there was a seventh-order Asura king and two sixth-order Asura kings, his reaction wasn't too surprising, but when he heard that the most powerful King Shura was actually killed by Sikong Changfeng, he was so shocked that he was speechless.

After a long while, he recovered his voice: "How could Changfeng..."

"The eldest son took Baifeng Pill..." The guard paused and said sadly, "A whole bottle."

Patriarch Sikong felt dizzy for a while, staggered back a few steps, and clenched his fists and said, "Why is he so stupid? That thing... can he eat so much? Where are the others? How is it now?"

"The eldest son has gone into trouble... Second..." The guard wanted to say that the second son appeared in time and brought him into the house, but when the words touched his lips, he felt that it was not the second son, so he changed his mouth and said, "Someone rescued the eldest son, they in the house."

The sky was bright, and the golden morning light penetrated through the crack of the door and landed on Yu Wan's closed eyes. Yu Wan raised her hand to block it, and suddenly woke up.

She sat up.

Is it dawn?

She hurriedly looked to the side, three naked little guys were sleeping at the foot of the bed, and Yan Jiuchao was nowhere to be seen.

"Yan Jiuchao!" She hurriedly lifted the quilt to find someone, but at a glance she saw two tall and strong figures lying on the ground, one of them was Ying Liu, the other—

Yu Wan walked over vigilantly, looked up and down, and asked suspiciously, "Isn't this the master of the Sang family who was chasing after A Wei yesterday? What rank is King Asura coming?"

Yu Wan gave Yingliu a pulse, but she fainted, which was not a big problem.

Then, Yu Wanyou probed the man's nose, still angry.

Strange, how could he collapse with Ying Liu in his own room? Could it be that the Sang family sent him to sneak attack last night, but was stopped by Ying Liu?

"Okay, Ying Liu, I can't see that you are a dead scout, and you have such a powerful ability!" Yu Wan touched her chin, thinking of something, her eyes narrowed, don't care, send it to her own Shura!

Yu Wan grabbed the sixth-order Asura King on the ground and dragged him to the secret room.

After doing this, Yu Wan heard the noise in the front yard, she clapped the dust on her hands and walked to the front yard.

Yan Jiuchao and Sikong Changfeng had been in for an hour, but the head of the Sikong family called twice and there was no response, and everyone gradually couldn't wait.

"Why did it take so long to go in?"

"What is he doing?"

"Is the eldest son alright?"

"What happened?" Yu Wan walked towards this side.

The Sikong family decided that she was her, and his expression relaxed, but soon, he frowned again: "Last night, the Sang family sent killers here, and Changfeng took a lot of secret medicine to fight them, and they went into trouble. I've been locked in for an hour, and I don't know what's going on. By the way, are you and the child all right?"

"It's okay." Yu Wan shook her head and glanced at the closed door, "I'll take a look."

The owner of Sikong hurriedly nodded: "Okay."

Yu Wan walked towards the house, suddenly stopped after two steps, turned her head back, and said with a smile, "The master actually... also cares about the eldest son, right?"

Sikong Jia advocated opening his mouth.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said, "The palms and backs of the hands are full of flesh, but the palms are thicker than the backs of the hands. However, if the backs of the hands are injured, it will still hurt, right?"

Patriarch Sikong didn't know how to answer. He didn't have the same relationship with his step-wife as he had with his step-wife, and he didn't even have a bowl of water for his two sons, but it was his own, so how could he not feel pain?

When he learned that he would not hesitate to destroy his own moment in order to save Mingshan, Sikong's head was extremely ashamed.

The first thing he thought of was not how important Mingshan was to Sikong Changfeng, but how unimportant his own life was in Sikong Changfeng's heart.

He can die for the ancestor, he can die for the King of Ten Thousand Gu... Does he think that no one in the world cares about him, so he died so carelessly?

Sikong Patriarch paused: "It's you... Would you do this?"

"No." Yu Wan said decisively, "There are too many people in the world that I can't let go of, and I'm reluctant to die. I believe that the same is true for Yan Jiuchao. We will not make reckless sacrifices, and we will do everything possible. live."

Family Master Sikong murmured, "Last night... was there no way?"

He didn't give up his life easily, he was forced to be helpless...

Yu Wan lightly pulled the corner of his lips. He couldn't answer this question for Sikong Changfeng, but she believed that the master of Sikong already had the answer in his heart.

Yu Wan walked up the steps and came to the front of the house, just as she was about to raise her hand to knock on the door, the door creaked open.

Yan Jiuchao walked out with a light expression.

Yu Wan looked at him, then at Sikong Changfeng who was lying motionless on the bed, and asked, "Are you two okay?"

"What can I do?" Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

"What about him?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao snorted arrogantly: "Yu Awan, don't you think I can't even get into trouble, right?"

"Is that all right?" Yu Wan's eyes lit up, her eyebrows curved, "My husband is really amazing!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized that something was wrong. She looked at Yan Jiuchao: "You...what did you call me just now?"

"It's nothing." Yan Jiuchao walked down the steps expressionlessly.

Yu Wan blinked and chased after her: "You called me Yu Awan!"

"You heard wrong." Yan Jiuchao said with a stern face.

"I...I heard right! You just called me Yu Awan! Didn't you remember?"

"No."

"No?" Yu Wan was startled, "No! You didn't ask me what you remembered, just say no! You, you...you just remembered!"

"I don't have this king!" Yan Jiuchao strode back to the house, and before Yu Wan caught up, he closed the door and bolted it!

"You escaped from this king's marriage, and you just want to walk away like this?"

"Tonight, this king will marry you, you can never run away!"

"Woman, you'd better not play tricks, stay here honestly for this king, put on a wedding dress for a while, and marry this king. This time, this king will not allow you to escape!"

"Oh, I heard that you found a little white face in the Central Plains... Is it Yan Jiuchao?"

"Shame on this king, are you tired of living?! Trust me, you don't want to see this king's torture methods..."

"This king's son, Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao, after the wedding, they are your sons too!"

"Then... who did you have a child with?"

"Naturally she is the woman whom this king loves!"

"Jiang Batian, are you jealous?"

...

...

...

Memories flashed in his mind that he couldn't bear to look directly at, and Yan Jiuchao's ears turned red.

He cupped his forehead in shame.

Are those mentally retarded words really what he said?

Well, I really want to die!