

Toddler 631

Chapter 631 The most beautiful little black egg!

After Zhou Jin was dazed, he let the shadow carry him to a room at the west end of the second floor, where Mu Ting was also.

Seeing the unconscious junior brother, Mu Ting stood up abruptly: "This is..."

The man in black ignored Mu Ting and gave a respectful salute to the man beside Mu Ting: "Wizard."

Sorcerer Liang nodded lightly: "Put people down."

"Yes!" The man in black put the unconscious Zhou Jin on the bed.

Mu Ting frowned and looked at Shaman Liang: "Uncle Liang, why did you let my younger brother be arrested? What happened to him??"

Wizard Liang was drinking tea for a while, then smiled at Mu Ting and said, "Ting'er, don't be nervous, we didn't do anything to Jin'er, we just gave him some sweat medicine, don't worry, that sweat medicine if it doesn't hurt his body, it will only make him sleep well, and when he wakes up, we are already on our way."

Mu Ting frowned and said, "I still don't understand, didn't I say I'll bring them here?"

Sorcerer Liang put down the tea cup and said with a smile: "Of course, you can bring Qing'er and Swift over here, but your younger brother has not been close to you since childhood, and I'm worried that he won't listen to you."

This is true. Zhou Jin has a cold temperament and rarely gets close to others. Even with his senior sister Zhou Yuyan, he is lukewarm. The difference is that he will not reject Zhou Yuyan's goodness.

The reason is the truth, but Mu Ting felt a trace of discomfort in his heart that he didn't mention it, he hesitated for a while, but decided to say it: "But even if this is the case, I can also let the junior sister bring him over, without having to stun him, He suffered from Gu in the early days, and his body has not recovered yet, and he caught the cold the night before, and he has been taking medicine for the past few days."

Wizard Liang smiled, patted the back of his hand and said, "I'm not worried that there will be too many people talking and leaking the rumors? Well, I didn't think about it carefully and thought you wouldn't mind."

"I..." Mu Ting opened his mouth.

Wizard Liang said: "You don't trust Uncle Liang, do you?"

"How could that be?" Mu Ting suppressed the strangeness in his heart, "Uncle Liang and my master are old friends. If I don't trust Uncle Liang, I don't know who else can trust him."

On one side was a stranger who was killed halfway, and on the other was an old friend who had known each other for many years. No one would trust the former. Mu Ting persuaded himself again, nodded, and said to Wizard Liang: "Then I will go to the younger brother and the younger sister now. Call over, we'll leave overnight!"

Wizard Liang took his hand: "Okay, remember the place I agreed with you, don't go astray."

"I won't!" Mu Ting said solemnly, then turned around and went out.

There are still many things he has to do. Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan are one in the lobby, but the other is in Yu Wan's room. That woman is not easy to fool. Swift took away.

What Mu Ting didn't know was that as soon as the others walked away, the wizard Liang in the room gathered an amiable smile.

"Sir, can you rest now?" He picked up the tea cup and asked lightly to the man in black beside him.

The man in black said: "Not yet."

Wizard Liang ordered: "You stay here, in case that kid comes back again, I'll go see the master."

"Yes." The man in black responded.

Wizard Liang took another sip of tea, then put down the tea cup, got up and went to the most luxurious Tianzi wing at the end of the corridor.

"Sir, it's me, Liang Hong." Wizard Liang whispered and respectfully said outside the door.

crunch—

The door opened from the inside, and a young long attendant led Wizard Liang into the room.

Wizard Liang came to a man in a black and red cloak, changed his style, and bowed reverently: "Sir."

The man in the cloak who was called an adult raised his hand casually, indicating that he didn't need to be more polite.

"How are things going?" the man in the cloak asked.

Sorcerer Liang said with a smile: "Sir, please rest assured, everything is done. It seems that the magic power in the child's body has been eliminated, and his strength has recovered a lot, and he has stepped into the peak of heaven."

"Peak of Heaven?" The cloaked man's voice became intriguing.

Wizard Liang said with a smile on his face: "I think he should be the child that the adults are looking for. He really has nowhere to go after stepping through the iron shoes. It took no effort to get it. The person has been found, and then, the adults can take him back to the Wu clan and receive a reward for meritorious deeds."

The man in the cape said: "Pack up and set off immediately."

"Yes!" Sorcerer Liang happily agreed. After working for the adults for many days, he finally had the opportunity to step into the Witch Clan, and he would no longer have to worry about being chased and killed by the Saint Clan for the rest of his life.

As for Mu Ting and the others, he naturally wouldn't bring them.

That fool Mu Ting, does he really think he is his good uncle? Without Zhou Jin, would you look at him more?

"Naive..." Wizard Liang sneered and walked towards his room.

However, after saying that the three little black eggs were beaten badly by the younger brother, they came back in a hurry. This time, they changed into floral clothes, put on big red flowers, painted Zhang Fei's eyebrows, painted red rouge and Beautiful flaming red lips! !

The three talents are not black and fat little fat people! They are the most invincible cutie in the world!

The three did not find Zhou Jin in the courtyard.

Xiaobao: "I gave my little brother a gu."

Er Bao: "Me too."

Dabao: Plus one!

Three people: "..."

What's the matter with this ability to trick people casually...

The three followed the Gu worm to find Wizard Liang's room. The man in black was looking for a sack and planned to use the sack to trap Zhou Jin, but halfway through, he felt a little chilly on his back, as if something had entered the room. .

He had a chill down his spine and turned his head slowly.

The three little black eggs took off their flowery clothes, plucked the big red flowers, and pursed their flaming red lips. The dark three little eggs blended perfectly with the night.

The man in black secretly thought that he was too careless, how could people enter the house?

He continued to look for the sack, and when he thought of something, he looked at Zhou Jin on the bed!

Zhou Jin is still there.

San Xiaodan stood upright by the bed, still blending in with the night!

The man in black turned his head to look for the sack again. He found a small one, but it probably wouldn't fit. After a while, he finally found a large one. People are gone!

"How can this happen? What about people?"

The man in black was completely stunned. He stayed in the house the whole time. He didn't see anyone coming or going out. He was a good-looking big living man. How could he be gone?

Is this a ghost? !

The man in black couldn't care about the sack in his hand, and hurriedly went outside to look for it.

Because this child was kidnapped, he didn't dare to make a statement, for fear that the people accompanying him might find out. The man in black had to search for it by himself. Fortunately, this inn is not too big, and there are not many places to hide, unless ... The child went back to his house, but the man in black quickly ruled out this possibility.

The man in black searched tirelessly, getting closer and closer to San Xiaodan.

Three little eggs stood in a row, Xiaodan held Zhou Jin in his hands, and ran down, da da da, seeing that he was about to be chased, and the three little eggs threw Zhou Jin into the flowers!

When the man in black came to the yard, what he saw was three swarthy statues bathed in moonlight... a small statue of a flying dragon in the sky, a small statue of a blue dragon, and the last small statue to become a Buddha standing on the ground .

"Is there a statue here..." The man in black scratched his head. The place where Zhou Jin was kidnapped was nearby. Was it because he was so anxious that he didn't notice the statue here?

"It looks quite like it." The man in black murmured and continued to look forward.

As soon as he left, the three statuettes immediately got into the grass, grabbed Zhou Jin, and ran in the opposite direction!

The man in black looked around and couldn't find it, made a quick leap, and jumped to the road of the three little black eggs.

Three little black eggs shoved Zhou Jin into the haystack!

The man in black saw three statues again, one was lying on the knees of a beauty drunk, one was Xizi holding his heart, and the other was a devil standing on the ground!

The man in black was stunned: "..."

Why are there so many statues in this inn? !

The man in black was suddenly curious and wanted to stretch out his hand to squeeze it. At this moment, there was a bone whistle from Wizard Liang's room. It was Wizard Liang who was calling him.

The little black eggs breathed a sigh of relief, lay on the ground, and dragged Zhou Jin out.

Xu is the Gu insect that took away the medicinal properties of Menghan medicine, and Zhou Jin woke up faintly.

When the three little black eggs saw this, they hurriedly put on big red flowers, pouted red lips, and looked at him cutely!

They - Niu Hulu · Heidan - will conquer him with the beauty of the prosperous age!

Zhou Jin opened his eyes and saw three little black beauties with flaming red lips, his face turned pale with fright: "Ghost—"

Zhou Jin, who finally woke up, fainted so gorgeously!

Three little black eggs: "..."

Chapter 632 It was you who fought!

The disappearance of Zhou Jin was finally discovered by Mu Ting. There was no other reason. Wizard Liang and his subordinates were looking for someone in the inn, and Mu Ting, who was planning to encourage Mu Qing, ran into it. Who, Mu Ting recognized at a glance.

Mu Ting was secretly surprised, leaving behind Mu Qing, who was dozing on the table, came to Wizard Liang, and asked in a low voice, "Uncle Liang, what happened? Where's my little junior brother?"

The matter has come to this point, and it is impossible to hide it any longer. Wizard Liang simply explained the truth: "He is gone."

"What do you mean by gone?" Mu Ting frowned. Could it be that the younger brother is awake? left by yourself?

This is also Sorcerer Liang's speculation. According to the man in black, there has been no one else in the room, so the biggest possibility is that Zhou Jin himself went out when he was not prepared, but this situation is also very strange.

Wizard Liang didn't have the time to talk to Mu Ting in too much detail, so he just said: "I went out for a while, and when I returned to the house, my subordinate said that he was gone. We searched for a whole circle and still couldn't see his figure. Will he not be there? Will...are you hiding?"

was dazed, woke up and found himself lying in an unfamiliar room, anyone could guess that he was in danger, but... Mu Ting didn't think the younger brother would hide.

"I'm going to see if he has returned to his house." Mu Ting said and went to the second floor. When he just passed the entrance of the hall, he felt that a figure flashed in the backyard, and he followed up subconsciously.

"Little Junior Brother?" Mu Ting saw Zhou Jin standing beside the haystack, covering his head in a daze.

Zhou Jin was just frightened by the three little ghosts. He just woke up now, but his head was still dazed. Hearing someone call him, he looked over blankly: "Senior Brother?"

"Are you all right?" Mu Ting walked over in three steps and two steps, holding his shoulders and looking up and down. He is a white wizard, and naturally he has a little knowledge of medicine. He was a little relieved, but when he thought that the younger brother might remember the details of the kidnapping, he couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Little Junior Brother, you..." He looked at Mu Ting tentatively.

Mu Ting rubbed his bewildered head: "What an ugly kid..."

I was heartbroken by the reaction of my little brother, and the little black eggs who rushed to my grandma's arms and cried for comfort, if they heard this, I was afraid that they would faint from crying one by one...

"Junior Brother, what did you say?" Mu Ting was at a loss, and he didn't understand or understand.

"I was walking in the backyard just now and was dazed from behind..." Although Zhou Jin couldn't see the man's appearance clearly, judging from the posture of the other party holding him, the other party was even taller than the senior brother. ... The place where he was dazed was near the flowers, and when he woke up, he was in a haystack.

Could it be...that those ugly little devils saved him?

"Master! There!"

is the voice of the man in black!

The man in black and the wizard Liang are here.

The two looked at Zhou Jin as if they had seen their prey, and Zhou Jin suddenly became vigilant.

Mu Ting suppressed his guilty conscience and said to Zhou Jin: "Little Junior Brother, don't be afraid, he is Uncle Liang, you have seen him, don't you remember him?"

Sorcerer Liang showed a kind smile in response to the occasion: "Jin'er, I am Uncle Liang."

Zhou Jin glanced at him, his eyes fell on the man in black beside him, his eyes lighted coldly and said: "It's you who dazzled me!"

The man in black frowned! Mu Ting and Wizard Liang's expressions changed!

Mu Ting bit the bullet and said: "Junior brother, don't talk nonsense, he is..."

Zhou Jin interrupted him: "I remember the smell on his body!"

Now that it can't be washed completely, Wizard Liang's smile stopped: "Little Brother Zhou, I've offended you!"

After saying that, he winked at the man in black, and the man in black rushed over to Zhou Jin. Zhou Jin is a great wizard, but he is a white wizard, not a murderous black wizard. Man in black.

Seeing that he was about to catch Zhou Jin, Mu Ting squeezed his fist and wanted to stop it, but he was a little hesitant, saying that it was too late and a sharp whip hit the man in black!

The man in black was caught off guard by a whip, and he felt a rush of qi and blood, and a bitter taste in his throat.

Zhou Yuyan flew down in front of Zhou Jin, grabbed the whip in her hand coldly and said, "I see who dares to hurt my junior brother!"

Mu Ting's face changed again: "Junior sister..."

Zhou Yuyan glared at the man in black and said, "Senior brother, get out of the way, be careful that the whip will hurt you!"

Mu Ting hesitated.

The man in black fought with Zhou Yuyan. In terms of witchcraft, Zhou Yuyan has no talent, but in terms of martial arts, she is not bad.

After more than a dozen rounds, the man in black actually lost the advantage.

If this fight goes on like this, it will attract more people regardless of whether you win or lose. This is not what Wizard Liang is happy to see. Wizard Liang takes advantage of Zhou Swift's unpreparedness, and with a flick of his fingertips, a black pill pops out.

That is cartilage powder, as long as it hits Zhou Yuyan's body, Zhou Yuyan will lose her power instantly.

Mu Ting didn't recognize what kind of pill it was, but he could see that Shaman Liang was trying to plot against Zhou Yuyan. His heart froze, and he didn't have time to sort out the strangeness in his heart, so he immediately blurted out: "Junior sister! Be careful!"

But he couldn't be careful, the pill had already been ejected by Wizard Liang, and Zhou Yuyan was also beaten with a whip.

The pill was broken, and the cartilage inside was scattered all over Zhou Swift's body.

Zhou Yuyan only felt her body softened, and suddenly she couldn't lift herself up. The man in black had no plans to let her go, the ultimate move was already out, and she couldn't take it back.

The palm of the man in black slapped Zhou Swift's heart fiercely.

"Junior sister--" Mu Ting cried out.

Zhou Jin rushed over and stood in front of Zhou Yuyan.

Zhou Swift's pale face: "Don't—"

The palm of the man in black fell.

However, the image of blood and flesh in the imagination did not happen. A vigorous figure descended from the sky and also slapped the man in black.

The man in black was shaken back several steps, and looked at Cheng Yaojin who was killed halfway with a displeased expression.

Zhou Yuyan's eyes lit up: "Shadow Six!"

Ying Six is a scout and a dead man. His martial arts are not as good as Ying Thirteen, but after staying in Mingshan for so long, he has learned a lot of martial arts techniques, and it is still easy to deal with a mere wizard's subordinates.

Ying Liu subdued the man in black with a few moves.

Sorcerer Liang saw that the situation was not good, so he ran away!

But after only two steps, he was stopped by the cold-looking Ying Shisan.

Sorcerer Liang looked at the murderous man in front of him and took a few steps back in fright.

However, Ying Liu was not far behind, and he did not dare to send himself under Ying Liu's sword.

"Uncle Liang?" Zhou Yuyan suddenly recognized him.

Sorcerer Liang's body stiffened.

Zhou yuyan looked at the man in black who was knocked out by Ying Liu, and at the confused wizard Liang. If she remembered correctly, he was the one who plotted against him, right? Why didn't she expect it would be Uncle Liang?

"What's the matter?" Zhou Yuyan frowned.

"Oh, what a good show." Yu Wan shook her folding fan and walked over lightly.

Behind him, followed by Mu Qing, who was awake passively.

Mu Qing was a little dumbfounded when she saw the scene in the yard, what happened? Why is the yard so lively? Also, why is Uncle Liang here?

Wizard Liang had a deep relationship with Zhou Yuyan's father, and no one in the Zhou family didn't know him, but... When he saw Uncle Liang's face, why did he feel something was wrong?

Zhou Yuyan was already able to determine that the wizard Liang and the man in black were in the same group, her face sank: "The surname is Liang! Why are you arresting my junior brother?"

"Catch... Junior Brother?" Mu Qing glanced at Wizard Liang strangely, and walked quickly to Ying Liu, Zhou Yuyan and Zhou Jin's side, Zhou Yuyan was stricken with cartilage, and was sitting on the ground for a while, standing and standing. not get up.

"Senior sister, what's wrong with you?" Mu Qing supported her.

"I let this old man plot against her!" Zhou Yuyan glared at Wizard Liang and said that even if she was an old friend of her father, from the moment he caught her junior brother and plotted against her, she had already drawn a clear line with him in her heart. .

The window paper was pierced, and Wizard Liang simply smashed the jar and threw it. He didn't panic. He brushed off his wide sleeves, straightened his back and said, "Since you have discovered it, I might as

well tell you straight and tell Zhou Jin. Hand it over and spare you all! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Snapped!

As soon as he finished speaking, he was hit by Ying Shisan's fierce palm wind, like a loud slap in the face, knocking out his teeth.

"you....."

Wizard Liang didn't finish his words, Ying Shisan stepped forward, grabbed him by the neck, and slammed him against the wall.

Sorcerer Liang was so pinched that he couldn't breathe.

Yu Wan buckled the folding fan in her hand and said, "What? Your people are dying, why haven't you come forward to stop them?"

Mu Ting's face turned pale, he thought Yu Wan was talking to him, but in the next second, a powerful message came from the sky on the second floor: "Let him go, leave that Child, immediately disappear from this inn!"

Sorcerer Liang's eyes reunited: "Sir!"

Yu Wan smiled: "I don't like talking to people with my neck up, why don't you come down first, and then we'll talk about how you want to get out of this inn!"

Chapter 633 The pressure of the Holy King!

"The Yellow Mouth Child—"

There was a thunderous shout from the sky, as if a dull thunder suddenly exploded in the dark night. There were not many guests in the inn, but almost everyone was shocked by the movement, except... Yu Wan and her party.

Several people looked indifferently in the direction of the sky without raising their eyelids.

It's not that the guests in the sky are not strong enough, but after seeing the battle between the Rakshasa King and the ancestor, this deterrence is not enough to cause them to be afraid.

I thought that with a roar, I could make the group of girls who had never seen the world tremble three times, but who would have expected... no one would give him face?

The man in the cape couldn't help feeling that he was greatly humiliated: "Go and kill them for me!"

He gave an order, and five masters dressed in gray flew down from the window between the sky characters. There was a Rakshasa among them. Although it was not a blood Rakshasa, his skill should not be underestimated.

"Who is this person? How can he have so many masters in his hands?" Zhou Yuyan only hated that Liang had plotted against her, otherwise she would have drawn her sword and rushed forward.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen drew their swords and went up. Four of the five masters were stopped by them, and a fish that slipped through the net ran to Zhou Jin, who was on the side.

When it was too late, Yu Wan's eyes narrowed, and a powerful pressure of the Holy King burst out like a wave of water, and slammed into the Rakshasa, and heard a scream, and the Rakshasa fell. .

When the four masters heard Rakshasa's screams, they paused for a while, and with a distraction, Ying Six and Ying Thirteen seized the opportunity and quickly solved the dead man.

A battle that had ended before it even started stunned the man in the cloak in the sky.

"Who are you?" He asked Yu Wan. At that moment, he clearly felt the aura of the Saints, but he was stronger than any Saints he had ever seen before.

"I said, I don't like talking to people with my neck up." After Yu Wan finished speaking lightly, a pressure from the Holy King pressed against the sky, the window lattice between the sky burst, and a black shadow was shaken. He fell and fell impartially on the grass in the backyard.

Yu Wan secretly vows in her heart, her saintess bloodline seems to be getting stronger and stronger, she is indeed the most powerful saintess in the history of the Lan family!

Yan Xiaosi turned somersaults in his stomach grumbling.

The inn's shopkeeper and Xiao Er heard the movement in the backyard early, but they didn't have the guts to come over to watch the fun.

The man in the cloak fell into a daze, and was about to get up when the sword of Ying Shisan held his neck against his neck.

The man in the cloak was about to use black magic again. Zhou Jin's eyes narrowed, and the powerful magic power pierced into his eyes like lightning. He screamed and raised his hand to cover his stinging eyes.

The white wizard may not be good at fighting, but it must be the most difficult opponent for the black wizard.

Sorcerer Liang originally thought that Yu Wan and his party were no match for this lord, but in the end, this lord became their prisoner. How could this be? What exactly are they? Why is it so powerful?

And that woman, she just burst out with such a powerful aura of a saint.

"You...you are the spies of the Holy Race!" Wizard Liang shouted.

"Stop pretending, it's not certain who the spy is, isn't it, Mu Ting?" Yu Wan smiled lightly and looked at Mu Ting, who had already been petrified.

Mu Ting asked her to call her name, and a spirit turned her head: "Huh?"

Yu Wan said indifferently, "Do you still want to pretend? Didn't you sell Zhou Jin to them?"

"Senior Brother..." Zhou Yuyan looked towards Mu Ting with a sigh.

Mu Ting's eyes flashed.

This guilty look not only fell into Zhou Yuyan's eyes, but also made Mu Qing look straight. Mu Qing, who was trying to explain for Mu Ting if it was a misunderstanding, lost her voice in an instant.

"Is it really you? How could you betray us?" Zhou Yuyan was half-dead with anger, and the Pianchuan San was not effective. She couldn't lift the whip, so she could only grab a handful of sand and swayed it towards Mu Ting.

This sand was only sprinkled on the hem of Mu Ting's clothes, but it burned into Mu Ting's heart.

He squeezed his fingers, and said ashamedly and stubbornly: "I...I'm also doing it for your own good... Their origins are unknown and their goals are extraordinary. Following them, everyone was dragged into the water!"

Zhou Yuyan said sadly: "But they saved us! Without them, we would have died in the hands of the saints!"

"The saints will not kill us, they will only take the junior brother..." Halfway through the words, Mu Ting suddenly stopped.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "Yo, did you say something? What would the saints only do to your junior brother? Go to the witches to make a deal? Tsk tsk tsk, you are hiding such an important matter from us, who is the one with bad intentions? what?"

"I just overheard it!" Mu Ting roared, the foreword didn't match the second, perhaps he himself didn't understand why he would refute such a sentence.

Yu Wan said: "You not only know your junior brother's background, but you also know that selling him to the Witch Clan will bring you a lot of benefits. In my opinion, you have made plans to take Zhou Jin to the Witch Clan and sell it from the very beginning, right? !"

"I don't!" Mu Ting said with red eyes.

He really didn't, how could he possibly be willing to hurt his junior brother? Going to the Witch Clan is a last resort. The Emerald Nation's Saint Clan is rampant, and the sorcerers can no longer survive. As for the life experience of the younger brother, yes, he knows and understands that the Witch Clan is a dragon pool and a tiger's den, but there is no way out anyway, isn't it? When they went to the Wu clan, they were careful not to let their junior brother be discovered, maybe they could survive incognito!

just in case.....

Of course, he said that in case, there would be a day to choose.

Mu Ting clenched his fists.

Yu Wan shook her head: "You, you are not only stupid, but also have a bad mind. As I said, about the desert island, I saw Mu Qing's face, and there won't be a second time."

"Desert island...what's the matter?" Mu Qing asked blankly.

Yu Wan glanced at Mu Ting and said, "He didn't know Wei Xuan was on the deserted island, he just thought there was a dark wizard living on the deserted island, so he deliberately led us all to die."

Mu Qing looked at Mu Ting in disbelief: "Is this true, Senior Brother?"

Mu Ting's nails almost dig into the flesh.

Mu Qing murmured: "No wonder they said they were going to take Junior Brother down, you reacted so strongly, and you followed along, you already knew...this trip is dangerous...you are too self-sufficient, you think that by your own With that little strength, can you protect the junior brother and junior sister from the dark wizard? Seeing so many people die with you, you chose to keep your mouth shut in order not to expose your lies... You..."

Mu Qing was so disappointed.

Is this still the cousin who lived with him on the street and was beaten up for grabbing a steamed bun for him...

Where did that cousin who had the ambition to grow into a manly man go?

He has become sinister, insidious, suspicious, stubborn, and will do anything to achieve his goals!

Mu Qing turned her face away, her eyes were a little red.

Zhou Yuyan was also heartbroken to tears.

The person who hurts himself the most is often not the enemy, but the closest relative.

Yu Wan touched her bulging belly and said, "Let's go, don't follow us in the future."

Mu Ting looked at her with red eyes.

"Let's go!" Wizard Liang tugged at his sleeve and motioned for him to help the man in the cloak on the ground with him.

Yu Wan said coldly, "I only let him go, when did I say let you go?"

"You..." Sorcerer Liang saw Yu Wan's posture and clearly wanted to deal with him and the lord severely, and he immediately lowered his face, "Do you know who this lord is?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "I don't care who he is? Even if the king of the Wu clan is here, he has to stay for me!"

The man in the cape gritted his teeth and said, "Girl! You are so loud!"

Yu Wan smiled: "It's okay to let you go, but you have to answer my question honestly! Where are you from? Why did you arrest Zhou Jin? How much do you know about Zhou Jin's life experience?"

Wizard Liang looked at the man in the cloak beside him. Obviously, Wizard Liang himself didn't know much about Zhou Jin's life experience. He only knew that he was very important to the adults, and the adults wanted to capture him.

Yu Wan looked at him: "If you don't tell me, I will kill you. If I have the guts to kill you, I will naturally not be afraid of revenge."

Ying Thirteen cooperated so well that he pressed the long sword against the neck of the man in the cape, the sword cut through his skin, and a bloodstain immediately oozes from his neck.

In this world, where is there really no one who is not afraid of death? The man in the cloak struggled for a while, and finally said humiliatedly: "...We are people in the black market."

"What is the black market?" Yu Wan asked.

The man in the cloak said: "The black market is a force between the witches and the saints. Among them, our dark temple is the most powerful. Someone bought the child's life at a high price in the black market, but life is worth more than death. , you can get ten times the bounty if you live."

"Who is the buyer?" Yu Wan then asked.

The man in the cloak said: "I don't know, I only know that it is from the Wu clan. I didn't inquire about the specific origin. Our dark hall only deals with business, and does not inquire about the origin of the employer."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "If you catch it, how are you going to hand it over to him?"

The man in the cape said: "That person will come to the black market once every fifteenth month, and it will be fifteenth in three days. I originally planned to rush back before then..."

Yu Wan nodded: "Okay, that's it!"

The man in the cape was startled, what did he decide?

Chapter 634 The Spring of Shadow Six

After Yu Wan finished speaking, she left Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen to clean up the aftermath, and walked upstairs by herself.

She didn't rush back to her house, but went to Yan Jiuchao's side. Zhou Jin was in the backyard. Dad didn't know where to go. Yan Jiuchao was the only one on the empty bed.

He was dressed and slept, lying still, his expression was cold, his slender body was a bit charming in the night, his breathing was even and shallow, he should have fallen asleep, a pair of slender jade-like hands casually rested on his side, wide sleeves It seems to cover but not cover, but it seems that his joints are clear and jade is clear.

This is a man who exudes a strong aura when he is asleep. People dare not approach him, but he can't help but want to get close. He is like a poppy, even knowing that it is poisonous, he will plant it without hesitation.

Yu Wan reached out and painted his delicate eyebrows.

Such a handsome man is her husband, why did she feel that the vase was too good at the time, if she didn't come here, how could she have met a man like Yan Jiuchao?

Can't quit, can't quit...

She was very intoxicated with her grandfather's beauty for a while, worried that when Zhou Jin and her father came back, they would see her like a nympho. Yu Wan planned to withdraw her hand, but as soon as she moved, she was caught. Only a strong arm wrapped around him.

"You... haven't slept yet?" Yu Wan was startled, thinking of her presumptuousness just now, she couldn't help but blush a little.

"I fell asleep, you woke me up." Yan Jiuchao said lightly with his eyes closed as he embraced the person in his arms.

He was really woken up halfway, and there was still a hint of hoarseness and laziness in his voice, but the more so, the better it sounded, Yu Wan felt that her ears were not hers.

Although Yan Jiuchao put his arms around her, he did not feel wronged by her stomach. He put one arm around her shoulders and gently protected her stomach with the other. He didn't say a single sweet word on his lips. The tenderness of her was placed on the carefulness with which he treated her.

I don't know if it was because of her emotional agitation after pregnancy, Yu Wan felt that she would never meet a better man than him again.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little sad.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Why haven't you slept yet?"

Speaking of this, Yu Wan got excited, swept away the bitterness and sadness in her heart, and said to Yan Jiuchao about "destroying" a great wizard with high spirits: "...So I'm so powerful. !"

Yan Jiuchao couldn't bear to pierce her, so he hummed lightly: "It's quite powerful."

"Right?" Yu Wan smiled smugly, "I think I'm amazing too!"

...

It was not dawn, and the group set off in gear. Wizard Liang was **** and left in the backyard of the inn.

Yu Wan glanced at the look and was quite satisfied, she turned around and was about to leave.

Wizard Liang stopped her: "Woman, take me with you too!"

Yu Wan turned around and said, "Bring you? Why?"

"This..." Wizard Liang choked and said, "Didn't you bring him with you too? He is the mastermind, and I follow his orders. If you can bring him along regardless of your previous suspicions, why bother me?"

He was referring to the man in the cloak of the Dark Hall.

Yu Wan said amusingly, "He is a connector, and he has value, do you have one?"

Wizard Liang got stuck.

One can imagine the fate of a sorcerer who has been betrayed by his relatives and left at the inn, but these are not issues that Yu Wan needs to consider. After all, from the moment he tried to frame Zhou Jin and Zhou Yuyan by any means, he had lost his sympathy. qualified.

The black market is not far from here, you can get there in two days by riding a camel.

On the way to the black market, Yu Wan learned that the man in the cloak was called Dawa, a noble guardian of the Dark Hall. He had practiced witchcraft since he was a child, and now he is a great wizard in the early days of Heaven. He looks a little mature. The actual age is only twenty-five or six, such a young great wizard is very rare outside the witch clan.

However, although he is a sorcerer, he is not a sorcerer.

"The witchcraft of the witch tribe has long been passed down, and anyone can learn it, but it's not easy to learn it well." In his words, he was quite complacent about his realm as a great wizard.

Yu Wan glanced at nine-year-old Zhou Jin: "Well, it's not easy."

In his twenties, he was only in the early days of the Heaven Realm, but a nine-year-old child was already at the peak of the Heaven Realm. Dawa followed Yu Wan's eyes and looked at Zhou Jin, and instantly felt unhappy.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao rode on the same camel. Most of the time it was Yu Wan who asked questions, while Yan Jiuchao behind him just listened silently.

This is a man destined to radiate endless rays of light wherever he goes. His unrivaled appearance and the royal aura that reigns all over the world make this silent young man look noble and mysterious.

His eyes were focused.

There was only the heartless little fat girl in front of him.

Dawa's eyes didn't dare to stay on Yan Jiuchao for too long, he instinctively feared him.

"By the way, you haven't said yet, how did that person find the dark hall." Yu Wan looked at Dawadao.

Dawa replied, "They didn't just look for the Dark Hall."

The quest is for the entire black market, and all people in the black market can take this quest, as for whoever ends up spending it depends on their ability.

There is no portrait, no name, only three characteristics: a boy, eight or nine years old, and his strength is at least a great wizard of the heaven.

There are many boys in eight or nine years old, and there are few wizards, but it is not that there are none, but Tianjing... To be honest, if the bounty is not rich enough to buy a city, I am afraid that no one will pick up this kind of look. task.

Dawa met Wizard Liang by chance, and heard about Zhou Jin from him. Although Zhou Jin was a great wizard of the realm, Wizard Liang knew that Zhou Jin was sealed with magic power, that is to say, His strength is far above the situation, which is in line with the conditions they are looking for.

Dawa promised Wizard Liang that as long as he could help him find the child and help him enter the Witch Clan, they didn't expect that they didn't have to go to the Emerald Garden, and the child was delivered to the door halfway.

Of course, what was even more unexpected was that they could not arrest the child, but instead were arrested by others.

Two days later, they crossed the desert and reached the black market.

The black market is bigger and more prosperous than imagined, but the architectural style and carriages are older than Dazhou, Nanzhao and Mingdu.

Although the black market is not as well-guarded as the Wu clan, it is not accessible to anyone. Dawa negotiated with the guards at the entrance. The guards looked suspiciously at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan and his party, but did not say anything in the end. , let them go.

"Huh, this is when you met Dawa. If it was someone else, you wouldn't be able to bring in so many people." Dawa raised his chin and said.

As a result, no one paid him any attention.

Embarrassed Dawa: "..."

After entering the black market, the group replaced the camel with a carriage.

Dawa's mission failed, and those who dared not tell the Dark Hall to find out had to take them to the yard where they lived first.

When passing through a busy street, Yu Wan saw a lot of men begging begging on the side of the road. Those people's appearance and bearing were not bad, and they didn't look like ordinary beggars.

"What happened to those people?" Yu Wan expressed her doubts.

Dawa rode beside Yu Wan's carriage, followed Yu Wan's gaze, and said, "They are all wizards whose magic power has been taken away."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "Can Wu Li still be taken away?"

Dawa said: "Of course, the black market is not a peaceful place. You'd better not come out and walk around if you have nothing to do, or you will become the same as those people if your magic power is taken away."

Yu Wan was about to say what happened to those people when she saw a young beggar walking over with a cane, his face was pale and his eyes were dull, clearly... he was blind!

seemed to see her confusion, and Yan Jiuchao, who was beside him, said calmly: "Wizard's power exists in the eyes of the wizard, and the wizard's eyes are also blind when the wizard's power is gone."

Yu Wan nodded with an epiphany: "You said that...I seem to understand something."

The power of the saint is inherited by blood, so the blood of the saint is very precious, and the witch power of the wizard exists in a pair of eyes, so the tears of the witch king are also very precious.

The Dark Hall is the most powerful force in the black market. Generally speaking, no one dares to touch the wizards of the Dark Hall, but it is not ruled out that some people are bold. Therefore, in addition to the wizards, the Dark Hall also employs many powerful experts.

The yard has arrived.

A servant came up to meet him.

Dawa explained a few words to him, and the servant hurriedly responded and went to clean up the house for Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan and the others.

Dawa turned to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and said, "You stay here first, that person will arrive tomorrow, and I will arrange for you to meet."

"Got it." Yu Wan nodded.

"Young madam, then I'll go put my things first." Piner said while carrying her luggage.

Yu Wan said: "Well, let's go."

Ping'er turned around.

Zhou Yuyan also started to carry the luggage of herself and her younger brother. These were all added on the way, not too much, but not too much.

Yingliu saw that she couldn't take it down, so he helped her pick up the heaviest bag.

When she was carrying it, she accidentally touched her hand, Yingliu was carrying a large bag and a small bag, and she was walking with wind. She didn't notice that she touched the girl's hand, but Zhou Yuyan's eyelashes trembled, and her pretty face turned red. .

Chapter 635 The vinegar jar has been turned over!

Dawa's position in the dark hall should be really high, otherwise, they can't buy such a big yard, and they can live in a room almost alone. The box was given to Yu Shaoqing, grandma, and old Cui Tou. Mu Qing wanted to take care of the younger brother and shared a room with Zhou Jin, also in the west wing.

There are three rooms in the west wing, all of them are full, but there is still one room in the south wing, Zhou Yuyan moved the luggage in.

After the group packed up their belongings, it was almost evening. Dawa went to the dark hall to return to his life. The news that he brought a great wizard of the heavenly realm back to the black market could not be concealed from the dark hall. According to the agreed plan, he would tell the dark hall. , he found Zhou Jin and Zhou Jin's classmates, and he brought everyone over.

"Let's go out too." Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao.

"Can you still walk?" Yan Jiuchao asked, looking at her stomach.

She is now six months pregnant.

Yu Wan nodded: "I can walk, besides, didn't Old Cuitou say it? If you walk more, you will have a better life in the future."

Yan Jiuchao looked at her chubby belly, there are still three months left, and the little guy is about to come into the world...

"Are you going?" Yu Wan tugged at his sleeve.

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao responded and took her hand out of the yard.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six follow.

Yu Shaoqing stayed at home, in case someone took advantage of them to be unprepared, didn't Dawa say that? Wizards are very dangerous in the black market and can be plundered at any time.

Yu Wan left the little Gu Gu together.

"Do you want to take a carriage?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan shook her head: "No need, let's go."

The place where Dawa lives is not far from the bustling street market. After finally coming to the black market, I have to experience the customs of the black market.

The four of them went out of the courtyard.

Suddenly, a figure chased up: "Wait for me! I'll go too!"

Yan Jiuchao walked forward expressionlessly, but Yu Wan turned her head back when she heard the words, and said in astonishment, "Huh? Miss Zhou? Are you going out too?"

Zhou Yuyan cleared her throat: "I...I want to go to the streets too!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Aren't you guarding your younger brother?" This girl can't wait to tie her younger brother to her body all day long and never leave!

Zhou Yuyan glanced at Yingliu who was on the side, and said, "My junior brother doesn't have enough clothes to wear. I want to buy him a few sets of clothes."

Yu Wan snorted, no doubt he was there, turned her face away, and continued to walk hand in hand with Yan Jiuchao.

Zhou Yuyan calmly walked to Ying Liu's side and whispered, "Ying Liu!"

"Huh?" Ying Liu turned to look at her, "What's the matter, Miss Zhou?"

"Is that good looking?" Zhou Yuyan pointed to a stall in front of her that sold first flowers.

Shadow Six looked around and said, "It looks good."

Zhou Yuyan's eyes were sparkling: "Then you accompany me to choose!"

"Huh?" Ying Liu was stunned for a while, but before he could regain his senses, Zhou Yuyan grabbed his sleeves and pulled him to the stall.

Ying Thirteen suddenly fell off the list. He looked at Ying Six who was pulled away, and frowned.

"This one looks good, or this one?" Zhou yuyan picked up a purple and a pink head flower respectively.

Women in the black market like to wear head flowers, both true and false. Compared with the plain and elegant women of the Central Plains, they are brighter and brighter.

Zhou Yuyan was holding velvet flowers made of silk yarn. The texture was not very good, but she couldn't hold back her youthful beauty. No matter how cheap things were on her head, they didn't have a smart meaning.

"They all look good." Ying Liu said.

"That's all!" Zhou Yuyan bought two head flowers.

"Hey, look." Yu Wan gently shook the hands that Yan Jiuchao shook, motioning him to look at Ying Liu, who was dragged by Zhou Yuyan and dragged around the street by Zhou Yuyan.

Women are always gossiping about this kind of thing, while men are a lot colder.

Let Yan Jiuchao look at other women, it is better to look at her.

Yu Wan asked mysteriously, "How old is Ying Liu?"

"It's almost nineteen." Yan Jiuchao said, "Shadow thirteen and twenty-one."

Yu Wan smiled satisfactorily: "That's not too small, we can talk about marriage. This week, the girl is a little arrogant, but her character is not bad. If Zhen and Yingliu become a couple, that is also beautiful. It's a matter. You don't have any opinion, do you?"

Yan Jiuchao hummed lightly: "Am I the one who has an opinion?"

"Huh?" Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, what does this mean?

"This and this!" Zhou Yuyan had already bought a lot, and Ying Liu couldn't hold it in her hands, so she dragged Ying Liu to a small stall again.

Shadow Six: "What else do you need?"

Zhou Yuyan said: "I didn't buy it for me, it was for you!"

"For me?" Ying Liu was surprised.

"Yeah!" Zhou Yuyan picked up a dagger's holster, "I see your holster is scratched, it's time for a new one."

Shadow Six heard the words and touched the dagger at his waist.

"Take it and try it." Zhou Yuyan said.

Shadow Six took out the dagger, and after a try, it was quite suitable: "Two!"

Shadow Six gave the money himself.

"What do you like to eat?" Zhou Yuyan asked.

"I like them all." Ying Liu is not picky about food, but the young master is picky, he and Ying Thirteen can eat anything.

"What's your favorite?" Zhou Yuyan asked.

"Well..." Ying Liu thought for a while, "Jujube mud cake."

"Jujube mud cake..." Zhou Yuyan murmured, and nodded her head in epiphany.

After walking around for a while, Yu Wan was tired, and the group went back to the house.

Zhou Yuyan happily went to the kitchen, while Ying Liu went to Ying Thirteen's house.

"Thirteen!" He excitedly walked towards Shadow Thirteen.

Shadow Thirteen turned his back and wiped the dagger, ignoring him.

Ying Liu's nerves were wide, unaware of Ying XIII's indifference, he took out a leather case from his arms and handed it to him: "Here it is!"

Ying Thirteen also has a dagger, which was selected from the arsenal of Yan Wangfu at the beginning. His holster was worn out, and Ying Thirteen's should be old too.

Shadow Thirteen didn't reach out to pick it up: "You can use it yourself."

"Where can I use two?" Ying Liu said, took Ying Thirteen's dagger over, and put it on naturally, "It really fits."

Ying Liu looked at Ying Thirteen's brand-new dagger over and over again, like a child with a treasure, the look of treasure almost overflowing from his eyes.

Ying Liu is young and tall among men. She got a little tanned when she was tricked by grandma to perform the task. Now she has returned early, with a trace of baby fat that has not yet faded away from her youth. Her lips are red and her teeth are white. The serious and a little silly look on the face... is undoubtedly a treasured young man.

Shadow Thirteen watched intently, and suddenly Zhou Yuyan's voice came from the yard: "Ying Six! Shadow Six!"

"Oh, Miss Zhou is calling me." Ying Liu put the holstered dagger back into Ying Thirteen's arms and walked out.

Looking at the back of Ying Six leaving, Ying Thirteen clenched the dagger in his hand and sank his face.

"I made a jujube cake, you can try it!" Zhou Yuyan met Ying Liu in the yard.

Yingliu opened his mouth: "Ah... how did you make jujube mud cakes so quickly?"

"Don't you like to eat?" Zhou Yuyan said with a smile.

"Actually..." Ying Liu scratched his head embarrassingly, it wasn't that he liked food, it was Ying Thirteen who liked it. Just now, Zhou Yuyan kept asking him, he really couldn't remember what he liked about food, so he thought of it. Ying Shisan likes to eat jujube mud cakes, so he said something random.

"Try it now! I've been rubbing the jujube paste for a long time! Look, my hands are all red!" Zhou Yuyan said, spreading her red right heart to him.

Shadow Six Monsters are ashamed.

Zhou Yuyan put the plate in his hand into his hand: "Okay, you can take it and eat, there is another plate, I will send it to Junior Brother and Sister Wan!"

"Oh." Ying Liu held the plate and thought about it, but instead of going back to his room, he went to Ying Thirteen's side.

"Jujube mud cake, do you want to eat it?" He handed the plate to Ying Shisan and said.

"Don't eat it." Ying Shisan coldly put away the dagger and long sword, and walked towards the door.

"It's so late, where are you going?" Ying Liu asked.

"Check the terrain of the black market." Ying Shisan said expressionlessly.

"Then wait! I'll go with you!" Ying Liu put down the jujube mud cake, went back to the house and took the sword, and went out of the yard with Ying Liu.

But I don't know if it's Ying Liu's illusion, today's Ying Thirteen is walking so fast, he can't keep up!

"Thirteen, wait for me!" Not only is Ying Liu's martial arts inferior to Ying Thirteen's, but Qinggong is not his opponent, right? Especially after Ying Shisan was injured once in Mingshan, his strength skyrocketed again. Even if King Shura came, he would not be Shisan's opponent.

Ying Thirteen did not wait for him, and walked forward with a cold expression.

Ying Liu was sweating after chasing, and it was because of his bad luck today. While crossing a small alley, he encountered two forces in the black market competing for a wizard. Taking a detour to avoid, but the weapon does not have long eyes, a poison dart shot at Ying Liu by mistake.

When Shadow Six found out, it was too late, and he couldn't escape.

At the critical moment, Ying Thirteen flew over and turned around, hugging Ying Liu's slender waist, and both fell to the ground. After rolling for several laps, Ying Thirteen vacuously pressed on Ying Six's body.

Chapter 636 The mastermind behind the scenes

The dart evaded the moment Ying Thirteen rushed over, but the force was too great and did not stop, so he fell to the ground and rolled for a few laps, but Ying Thirteen protected Ying Liu very well, hardly

letting Ying Six be there. It hit the ground, but it was himself, the back of his hand and elbow were torn a layer of skin.

The current Ying Thirteen has no time to take care of this.

The moon is bright and the stars are sparse. Not far away is the movement of a fierce fight, but the person who was suppressed by him has a pair of star-filled eyes.

Thinking of the touch of the waist just now, I couldn't believe how a dead man's waist could be so thin.

seems to be not only thin, but also very powerful.

Ying Thirteen had one hand on the back of Ying Six, and the other hand was still resting on this peerless slender waist. The moonlight was cold, but the slender waist was a little hot.

Ying Liuzheng was endlessly grateful that he had escaped the catastrophe. He didn't notice someone's strangeness. He patted his heart and said after the catastrophe, "It's too dangerous! Fortunately, you came quickly, otherwise I would die. By the way, didn't you go ahead? I can't even catch up..."

"Kill them! The wizard is ours!"

There was a terrible drink from the alley.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes moved.

Ying Liu thought of something and said to him, "Are you not hurt?"

"No." Ying Shisan said in a hoarse voice.

Ying Liu didn't believe it. It wasn't that he licked the blood without the tip of the knife. He just pounced down and put all his strength on Ying Thirteen's body. The better he was, the more likely Ying Thirteen was injured.

"Get up and let me see." Ying Liu pushed his shoulders.

Ying Thirteen let go of Ying Six and stood up.

The palm that touched the slender waist was still hot, and he didn't even feel the blood on the back of his hand.

"I just said you were injured!" Ying Liu grabbed Ying Thirteen's hand, "Look, it's bleeding! And your elbow, it's all broken!"

Shadow Thirteen withdrew his hand without a trace, and said lightly, "It's just a small injury, it's not in the way."

Ying Liu grabbed his wrist again: "No, you are seriously injured. This place is not far from the yard where you live, so let's go back and deal with the injury first!"

Ying Thirteen wanted to say something to refuse, but was pulled away by Ying Six involuntarily.

The waist is thin and the fingertips are thin, not like a hand that dances with a knife and a gun, buckled on his wrist, white and glowing.

"Let me tell you, don't take these minor injuries seriously. I'm young now, but I don't know what's wrong. When I get old, I'll have to suffer." By the way, Ying Liu will talk about it after listening to it too much.

Ying Liu brought Ying Thirteen back to the house, they could deal with this injury themselves, without bothering Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou, Ying Liu went to his house to get clean cotton cloth, gold sore medicine and disinfectant potion.

Even more serious injuries have been suffered, and these are really nothing at the moment. Neither of the two said any hypocritical words such as "it hurts, bear with it", Ying Liu straightened Ying Shisan's sleeves, revealing most A firm arm.

Ying Liu asked himself that he was considered strong, but compared with Ying Thirteen, he became a weak chicken.

Ying Liu dipped a cotton cloth in the potion, and while cleaning Ying Thirteen's wound, he couldn't help pinching his muscles, and muttered, "I also practiced what you practiced, why are you so strong..."

The fingertips were icy cold, and with a hint of softness, they were pinched on the arm, making people a little caught off guard.

Ying Shisan cleared his throat: "I got up half an hour earlier than you to practice swordsmanship."

"Oh." Ying Liu lowered his head.

Shadow Thirteen continued: "Young Master also got up half an hour earlier than you to practice."

Yingliu pouted: "Why do you get up so early?"

No wonder the figure is so good! He, the number one scout in the world, Shadow Six, also wants to be a strong little warrior! ! !

Ying Six treated Ying Thirteen's injuries, and took the unused gold sore medicine and disinfectant back to his room. He just walked away on his front foot, and Zhou yuyan stepped in on his back.

"Thirteen." Zhou Yuyan looked at the tall man in the shadows, and called out with a chuckle.

Shadow Thirteen put down his sleeves and turned around expressionlessly: "Is something wrong?"

Along the way, Ying Shisan looked like a thousand years of ice cubes. Zhou Yuyan took it for granted and stepped forward with a smile: "Where did you go just now? I came to find you, but I couldn't find it."

"Are you looking for me or Ying Six?" Ying Thirteen said sharply.

Zhou yuyan blushed, she tucked her falling hair behind her ears, looked out of the house, and made sure that Ying Liu was not here, she took out a small purse from her sleeve.

"What?" Ying Shisan asked while looking at her purse.

"Can you... give it to Ying Liu for me?" Zhou Yuyan asked embarrassingly.

"What are you going to do to him?" Ying Shisan asked.

"This is the purse that I embroidered by myself..." Zhou yuyan bit her lips, the little girl's voice was soft and soft, like the rain in the south of the Yangtze River in April, which can be gentle to people's hearts.

However, the shadow has been frozen for 130,000 years, and his expression remains unchanged: "He has a purse."

Zhou Yuyan: "..."

That's not right, you shouldn't take it like this...

"I...I know he has..."

"It's better than you." Ying Shisan interrupted her.

Zhou Yuyan, who was completely choked: "..."

Breaking the mutual embarrassment of Dawa's return, Dawa went to the dark hall. He thought that the man would arrive at the black market tomorrow, but he was almost there.

"What did you say? He's here?" Yu Wan put down the medical book in her hand.

Dawa said: "It's not that it's already here, it's coming soon. Several guardians of the Dark Hall are on their way to meet him."

Yu Wan smiled: "The Dharma Protector has to greet him in person. The other party has a lot of background."

Dawa said truthfully: "No way, he paid a high bounty and is our big customer."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "I'm a little curious, how much silver is Zhou Jin worth?"

"One hundred thousand."

Yu Wan was stunned.

"Gold."

Yu Wan almost didn't lose her eyes.

The other party is too skillful, isn't it just one million silver? Is that child so valuable? !

Dawa was really surprised when he first heard about the bounty. Their business in the dark hall was never cheap, but it wasn't that expensive either. For 100,000 taels of gold, let alone buying a great wizard, it would be selling ten eights. All are enough.

Of course, that child is a gifted child. The price of such a child prodigy will be higher, but it should not be so outrageous.

It's not that Dawa didn't think about it, that child may have a different origin, but this is not what he should care about.

There are two silver and goods, so there is no curiosity. This is the rule of the black market and the foundation of the dark hall.

Dawa looked at Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and said, "I've told you all the news, it's up to you what you do next, but you promised me that you won't drag me into the water."

Yan Jiuchao's slender and jade-like fingertips casually tapped on the table a few times: "Where are the people?"

Dawa thought for a while and said, "If I'm not wrong, it's time to arrive at Liulinpo."

Liulinpo is the only way to reach the black market, less than twenty miles away.

"How long have your people set out?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Just set off." Dawa Road.

Shadow Thirteen walked in: "Young Master, what happened?"

Yan Jiuchao thoughtfully said: "The person who came to join has arrived, so I want to meet the man before the guardian of the dark hall."

"Yes!" Ying Shisan took the order.

Their plan was simple and rude. Ying Thirteen pretended to be the man in the joint to lead the group away, and then Yu Shaoqing and Ying Liu disguised as the guardians of the dark hall, and brought the joint man to Dawa's yard.

Poor Dawa: "..."

We agreed not to drag him into the water?

Things went very smoothly. After Ying Thirteen disguised himself, he was taken back to the dark hall by the Dharma guardians as a contact person, while the real contact person "stayed" in Dawa under the warm reception of Yu Shaoqing and Ying Liu. 's residence.

Dawa's face turned black! ! !

Kawa can't resist anything, he still has the Gu that the woman gave him in his body.

Dawa was bitter in his heart, but Dawa did not say anything.

Joiner is an elegant man in his early thirties. He is neither a wizard nor a master, but a Gu Master with very good Gu skills. No wonder he has the courage to go to the black market alone.

It's a pity, no matter how powerful a Gu Master is, when Yu Wan is in front of him, he will only be gulled.

Yu Wan was in a hurry to get the medicine for Yan Jiuchao, and she didn't have time to waste words with him, so she directly gave him a poison.

The man's body froze suddenly.

"Who are you?" Yu Wan asked.

The man didn't want to say anything, but opened his mouth uncontrollably: "I'm from the Wu tribe."

This answer is not surprising.

People who are not from the Witch Tribe would spend a lot of money to capture the Witch King's child?

Yu Wan said again: "Who is going to arrest that child?"

The man clenched his teeth: "...the witch queen!"

Chapter 637 The truth of the Wu clan, Yan Xiaosi!

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment when she heard the title of the witch queen, but she quickly accepted it. If there is a witch king in this world, there will naturally be a witch queen. As for the identity of the witch queen, this young captive must be theirs. All puzzled.

was also a Gu, he had to say anything if asked.

From his mouth, Yu Wan knew a lot of things that even Dawa had never inquired about.

Thousands of years ago, during the heyday of the witch clan, witch kings blossomed everywhere. At that time, the witch kings were worthless. It might be a little disrespectful to say that, but it was true. At that time, the witch kings were the standard of famous families. A Witch King is embarrassed to join the ranks of the top dignitaries. The Witch King is in charge of the Witch Race. Unfortunately, with the fault of the inheritance, there is no Witch King. Today, even the realm of the Witch King is rare. Few people reach it.

The Witch King is the most honorable existence of the Witch Clan and controls the entire Witch Clan. The Witch Clan's throne cannot be hereditary by blood, so even the Witch King's son may not necessarily become the Witch King's prince. He must also become the Witch King. Another witch-king will take over the throne.

If the previous Witch King dies, but a new Witch King has not yet arrived, then the Witch Clan will have the Elder Hall temporarily in charge.

When it comes to the Hall of Elders, I have to talk about this witch queen.

Her grandfather was the great elder of the Wu clan. During the 20 years when the Wu clan did not have a witch king, her grandfather led the elder hall in charge of the Wu clan. She was born as a daughter of the heaven, and the witch king could be replaced. The Elder Hall has always been prosperous, which is why she has been praised as an altar since she was a child, and then the Witch King appeared. Unexpectedly but reasonable, she married the Witch King.

This marriage is a match made in heaven, and no one is optimistic about it. After marriage, the two of them indeed lived a life of respect for each other. However, no one expected that a witch would come to the witch tribe more than ten years ago.

In the witch clan, there are not many women who can practice as wizards. They are called witches. The witch queen is also a witch, or a great witch who has reached the realm of heaven. If not, her union with the witch king would not have been affected. So many people agree.

That witch is a foreigner, said to be from the Emerald Country. Everyone knows the situation in the Emerald Country. It is not easy for the wizards to survive, and the most powerful ones have fled to the witch clan.

After the witch entered the witch clan, the maid entered the palace. She was originally chosen to be at the side of the witch, but she fell into the eyes of the witch king by chance.

The things that followed did not escape the clichéd blood. The witch king and the witch fell in love at first sight, and developed a lingering love for each other. The witch had a small crystal of happiness in their belly.

To ask the queen how grateful she is for this matter, of course, she must not kill that woman, and it was God who stood on the queen's side and made her discover the woman's secret by chance—she was actually a fine work sent by the saints!

Her identity as a witch is disguised, in fact she is a saint!

The Holy Maiden has the blood of the Witch King in her stomach, which looks like a huge irony no matter how you look at it.

According to the Wu clan, the witch king dealt with the woman and killed the child in her womb, but according to the information Yu Wan and the others have so far, the child is not dead at all, and even Zhou Jin is very likely It's that kid.

Yu Wan wanted to ask more, but the effect of the Gu insect was over.

Fortunately, the most important things have been asked, and it is not too late to inquire about the rest.

Dawa looked at the Wu people who had been forced to reveal countless truths with a bewildered expression, and murmured in disbelief: "Why didn't you give me a spell?"

Instead, interrogate him directly? Doesn't he look like this witch has the backbone? !

"How to deal with him?" Ying Liu asked.

Dawa said without thinking: "Naturally, I threatened him and asked him to take you to the Witch Clan, just like when you threatened me!"

Yan Jiuchao said, "Kill, you, pretend to be him."

Dawa: "..."

Is he more threatening than him? ! Does he really look so spineless?

ah? !

In the end, this person was killed, and Dawa, who swore never to have anything to do with this group of people, turned into this person. Dawa looked at himself in the bronze mirror, and suddenly felt that life was very sad...

Without further ado, everyone started to pack up immediately and plan to leave overnight.

When the Wu people were interrogated, Zhou Jin was not present, but Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan were there. Both of them were very embarrassed about their junior brother's life experience, but at the same time, they tacitly kept silent about the matter, but Yu Wan felt that there was no need to hide Zhou deliberately. Jin.

Zhou Jin is not an ordinary child. He bears the blood of the witch and the saint. He is the most unique existence in the world. As for the **** love triangle between the witch king, the witch and the witch queen, it is not Zhou Jin's fault, he is innocent. Yes, he should not be abandoned, nor should he be obliterated.

Yu Wan went to Zhou Jin's house.

As if expecting what Yu Wan would say to her, Zhou Jin seemed quieter than usual, with a thin and small body sitting in front of the window, and the cold moonlight fell in, shining on her clear and tender face, and also on her face. On those deep eyes.

"The Witch Clan has come." Yu Wan said.

"Yes." Zhou Jin nodded.

Yu Wan came to him and put her hand on his shoulder: "Your father is the Witch King, this has been confirmed."

"Yes." Zhou Jin nodded again.

"But your mother is not the witch queen." Yu Wan said bluntly.

"Well." Zhou Jin continued to nod.

Answers like this are only reasonable. Zhou Jin's father is a witch king, and if his mother is a witch queen, he will not be a shameless child.

Yu Wan saw his reaction and understood that he had guessed it early in the morning, this child is so smart that it makes people feel distressed.

"Then is my mother still alive?" Zhou Jin asked suddenly.

Yu Wan shook her head: "I don't know." According to the rumors in the witch community, the Witch King disposed of both mother and son, but since Zhou Jin is alive, will his mother also be hidden by the Witch King somewhere?

Yu Wan said again: "We now have the token to go to the Witch Clan, and we also have a way to approach the Witch King, so you don't have to go to the Witch Clan with us."

Zhou Jin was needed at the beginning. First, Zhou Jin was a great wizard and could bring them into the Witch Clan, but Zhou Jin had a relationship with the Witch King and could help them approach the Witch King more smoothly, but now, they have a "connector", if you can take the path of the witch queen, you don't have to let Zhou Jin take risks.

"I want to go to the Wu clan." Zhou Jin said.

Yu Wan gave him a deep look.

Zhou Jin raised his head, his eyes full of determination: "Since the witch queen forced him to kill his child, his relationship with the witch queen must not be very good. You may not get what you want by following the witch queen's path."

"How did you know that I was going to get something from the Witch King?" Yu Wan didn't remember that she had mentioned the poisoning of Yan Jiuchao with this kid.

"I guess." Zhou Jin said, "You are looking for the Witch King in a hurry, it is not for revenge, you are not like that kind of people."

is neither a vendetta, but a need.

This child, he can see through.

Every time Yu Wan looked at him, she felt a little distressed for him. This distress made her think of the little Rakshasa in Mingdu. They were all children who made her distressed, but the feeling of distress was different. The little Rakshasa made her feel so bad. Worrying about it, Zhou Jin felt a faint sense of melancholy in her heart, which could not be described as strong, but it could always involve her heart.

Suddenly, Yu Wan's stomach moved.

Zhou Jin didn't think about Yu Wan's belly, but the movement was so big that it was difficult for him not to pay attention. His eyes moved from Yu Wan's face to Yu Wan's belly.

Yu Wan lowered her head in a funny way, and touched her round belly: "It's been more than six months, and it's getting more and more naughty."

As soon as she finished speaking, the little guy in her stomach seemed to respond and gave her another shot.

"Hey—" Yu Wan gasped.

Whose child is so energetic for more than six months?

"I... can I touch it?" Zhou Jin asked in a daze. As soon as he said the words, he realized that he had asked a very transcendental question. As the saying goes, men and women are not seated at the age of seven. He is already nine years old. How can he go? Touch a woman's belly?

Yu Wan didn't treat him like a man. He was nine years old and still a child who didn't grow up. Yu Wan smiled and took his cold little hand and covered her stomach.

The little guy in his stomach moved again.

"Wow!" Zhou Jin felt that his palms were shaken, he opened his eyes wide and blinked, a strange feeling spread in his heart.

Zhou Jin's expression changed and changed.

"She will come into the world safely." After a long time, Zhou Jin said solemnly.

This is not an auspicious word, but a blessing and prophecy from a wizard.

Well, little four, you owe another favor

Chapter 638 Arrival at the Wu Clan (Second Update)

Although Dawa had contacted the contact person several times, he did not know the name of the other party. This time, he found a token similar to Lu Yin from the other party, and only then did he know that his surname was Wen and his name was Xu.

The news of the witch clan is not easy to inquire, so even the black market does not know the origin of the character Wen Xu, but since the witch queen can entrust such an important task to him, his identity will definitely not be bad.

I don't know if this person is online or stubborn...

"If it is dark, it may not be very friendly to our situation."

Yu Wan's analysis is not unreasonable. The stubbornness means that there are not many people who know him on the surface, so how can they connect with the witch?

"Hey, let's pray that he has an upright identity."

Yu Wan's prayers were answered by God. After a long journey of more than half a month, they arrived at the entrance of the Wu clan. Here, there are some towers similar to Da Zhou, and there are special soldiers guarding them.

Many wizards do not practice martial arts, but not all Wu people can become wizards, and many people become martial artists.

However, several people were surprised to find that the guard guarding the city was not an ordinary martial artist, but a Rakshasa who raised his arms and roared and trembled.

Dawa couldn't help but sigh: "No wonder no one has ever trespassed on the witches for so many years."

Use Rakshasa to guard the city gate, which one of you will break through?

Ying Thirteen got off his horse and faced Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao's carriage: "Master, Young Master, Young Madam, wait here for a while, Wen Xu and I will go and find out what they say."

Yu Shaoqing lifted the curtain and looked at the majestic palace wall, his eyes fell on the two majestic Rakshasa kings, and whispered: "Aren't they blood Rakshasa?"

Dawa said: "It's a martial arts rakshasa, they only practice martial arts and don't **** human blood, but don't underestimate them because of this, every martial rakshasa is a vajra indestructible, and their internal strength is stronger than a blood rakshasa. too much."

It is true that the powerful repairing power of the blood rakshasa makes up for the lack of internal strength, but the blood rakshasa also has a great backlash, so unless it is a last resort, the Wu clan will not refine such inhuman things.

Dawa also dismounted, and walked towards the city gate with Ying Shisan.

In addition to the two guarding martial arts, there are also several palace guards. Dawa now bears Wen Xu's face, and I don't know if these guards recognize him.

"Master Wen!" One of the guards found Dawa and gave him a respectful salute. Soon, the rest of the people also found it and saluted him.

When the Wu people passing by heard the "Wen" Lord, they all showed a look of awe.

It seems that this Lord Wen is not a stubborn stubble.

Dawa had been in contact with Wen Xu a few times, and he could almost imitate his demeanor and voice. Dawa walked over calmly, looked at the crowd calmly, and said, "Okay, don't be too polite, I'm leaving here. For a while, nothing happened in the clan, right?"

"If you go back to Lord Wen, it's not a big deal," replied the guard who discovered it first.

"Sir, he is..." Another guard saw Shadow Thirteen beside Dawa.

Dawa cleared his throat and said, "He's the one I brought, and my horse is tired. Go and prepare a few carriages and arrange a few guards to take me home."

"Yes!"

Dawa gave an order, and the guards did not suspect him, and hurried to prepare.

Things went much smoother than they had imagined, because it was brought by Dawa from the Hui clan, and the guards who guarded the city didn't even ask for routine questions, so they invited Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan and others to the carriage they had prepared.

Yu Wan sat on the carriage, opened the curtain and looked at the slightly deserted street, and whispered, "Wu clan guards are so strict, yet we can get in so easily. What is the origin of this guy named Wen Xu?"

About half an hour later, the carriage arrived at a quaint and strict mansion. On the towering plaque, there were two big characters written in ancient characters - Wen Mansion.

"Lord Wen, Wen Mansion is here." The guard who led the way got off his horse and said respectfully.

Dawa lifted the curtain and got out of the carriage.

At almost the same time, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan also got off the carriage.

Then, Yu Wan was stunned.

What kind of warm, what kind of government, isn't it a bit too big?

Dawa was no less astonished than Yu Wan. Yu Wan was someone who had entered the palace, lived in the general's mansion and the city lord's mansion, but Dawa was just a small dark palace protector. Is the mansion serious? !

Dawa swallowed: "...This is my house?"

The city guards didn't understand what he said, and he thought it was because the mansion and Lord Wen had changed before he left. Naturally, as an outsider, he couldn't see it, so he was suspicious.

He smiled and said, "Sir, hurry in, you have been away for so long, the elder must really want to see you."

Dawa's heart skipped a beat: "You, you, you... who want to see me?"

"Elder!" The city guards confused "Wen Xu" with his reaction. What happened to Lord Wen today? A guilty conscience that does not dare to go home after doing bad things...

Dawa turned sideways, his mouth did not move, he only whispered a few words from between his teeth: "This is not the home of the great elder... Is it the witch queen's mother's home?"

Ying Liu also came over, and after listening to his words, the corners of his mouth twitched: "Isn't it so unlucky..."

"Second Master! You are back!" A middle-aged man greeted him with a smile on his face.

The city guard hurriedly bowed his hands to him: "Butler Wen."

The housekeeper of Wen Mansion... Really hammered!

Dawa's heart, sadness flows into a river: "Is it too late to regret it now?"

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six supported him one by one: "Second Master! Back to the manor!"

Yu Wan covered her eyes helplessly.

If I knew this earlier, I might as well pray that Wen Xu is a stubborn stubble...

I entered the wolf's den all of a sudden, how cool is it now?

Butler Wen is a loyal servant of the Wen family. He was an orphan in his early years and was given the surname Wen by the elder. He has been working in the Wen residence for so many years, conscientiously and meticulously.

Knowing that it was the city guard who sent his second master back to the mansion, he hurriedly took the money to reward the guards, and personally brought the second master and the "guests" brought back by the second master into the mansion.

Dawa's legs are shaking!

This is also too terrifying. He did a meticulous work and actually entered the house of the first elder. If something happened to him later, his life would be in danger!

Shadow Thirteen walked behind Dawa without a trace, saw Dawa's legs shaking, and poked him with the hilt of his sword.

Dawa coughed lightly, suppressing the panic in his heart.

The matter has come to this point, it is impossible to escape, he can only exert his unparalleled acting skills and act hard to the end!

"Is the house all right during my absence?" Davana asked in a tone of voice.

Butler Wen said with a smile: "It's all right, it's all right, the elder's hall is busy, the first elder has been resting there for a few days, the master has also gone to help, the second lady has caught the cold a few days ago, and now she's doing well, two days later. go see her."

There are few words, but a large flow of information. From the perspective of generation, Wen Xu is the grandson at home, the master in Wen's family is his father, the first elder is his grandfather, and the second wife is Wen Xu's wife.

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao walked without squinting. Although he didn't look at her, he used the cover of his wide sleeves to shake her hand, signaling her not to be afraid.

Yu Wan is of course not afraid anymore, with him around, she is always extra at ease.

Dawa adheres to the principle of saying more and more mistakes, cherishing words like gold, and not taking care of things.

Guanshi Wen glanced at the group of Wu Yangyang behind Dawa, and his eyes swept around Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. Yan Jiuchao's celestial appearance and the noble aura of the royal family made people dare not look at him, and so did Yu Wan. The rare combing of the clouds and the moon, and the beauty and greasy rationality, the so-called bi people in the paintings are nothing more than this.

"Second Master, who are they...?" Steward Wen asked in a low voice.

"You shouldn't ask, so don't ask." Dawa raised his chin and said with a burst of acting skills.

"Yes!" Steward Wen lowered his head, no longer overstepped, and took Dawa and his party to Dawa's yard.

Fortunately, Dawa lives alone, and the second wife and his concubine are in other courtyards, so there is less risk of exposure.

Their carriages arrived first, and the carriages of Yu Shaoqing and Zhou Jin followed closely. Due to Dawa's instructions, when Steward Wen went to the door to lead people into the mansion, he saw that

there was heaven at such a young age. The great sorcerer with real strength stunned and held back, without asking another word.

Steward Wen said: "Second Master, I have arranged all the guests to enter the wing, do you have any other orders?"

Dawa said domineeringly: "No, you step back, I will call you if something happens."

"Yes, Second Master." Steward Wen stepped back.

As soon as he came out of the yard, Dawa knelt down with a plop, bit his fingers and shivered!

Oooooooooo!

He has infiltrated the witch queen's family!

He's going to die! He is dying!

Chapter 639 The acting explodes!

The group settled down in Wen Xu's yard for the time being.

It was also thanks to President Wen Xu that he worked for the Empress Wu, and his whereabouts were always mysterious, so he brought strange guests back to the mansion, and no one rushed to him to inquire about anything, but Ying Liu wandered around the mansion and heard a lot of shocking news. .

"What? The Witch King fell ill?" Yu Wan was packing her luggage in the room, and when she heard Ying Liu's words, she couldn't help but glance outside.

Ying Shisan understood, stepped forward, looked around, and closed the door.

There were only four of them left in the house.

Ying Liu nodded: "Yes, the Witch King's body was not very good many years ago, and the affairs of the Witch Clan have always been taken care of by the Queen and the Elder Hall."

Yu Wan smiled lightly, take care? It's just that the right is being emptied.

It's not surprising to think about it. The Witch King married a wife with such a powerful background, yet he dared to provoke other women. The Witch Queen and the Great Elder didn't take revenge on him. Who would they take revenge on?

Therefore, a man's backyard cannot be unclean.

The saying that when the water is clear, there will be no fish will never work in the relationship of the back house. Where in the world are women who are obedient and virtuous? But it's all to hold back, and of course not everyone has the ability to play tricks.

The witch queen of the witch tribe is not simple.

The witch queen is the next step, and now she has to stabilize her feet in Wen Mansion.

Yu Wan said, "What happened to Dawa? Didn't show any clues?"

Let Dawa transform into Wen Xu because he is the only one among them who has dealt with Wen Xu, but now, Yu Wan is not sure whether this decision is right or wrong.

"Not yet." Ying Liu said.

When it comes to this, I have to talk about the temperament of the second master of the Wen family. Ying Liu checked Wen Xu together when he inquired about the news, only to realize that this Wen Xu is really a damned brother, because he is the younger brother of the witch queen. , is the grandson of the Great Elder, who has done bad things in the Wu clan, and I don't know how many women from a good family have been harmed.

Mrs. Wen described the decorations in the backyard, so she knew that "Wen Xu" was back, but she didn't say to meet this ruthless husband.

Ying Liu thought for a while, and said, "The first elder and Mr. Wen are both in the elder's hall, and they won't come back for a few days. The first lady and the old lady have both passed away. Wen Xu has a eldest brother above and two younger brothers below. , his identity is not as good as him, you don't have to go to greet him, if he comes, it doesn't matter if he refuses to see you, we won't reveal anything in the Wen family for the time being."

As soon as the voice fell, Steward Wen came.

Several people heard Steward Wen reporting from outside Dawa's house: "Second Master, Madam Mei is here."

Yu Wan and Ying Shisan looked at each other and said in unison, "Who is Mrs. Mei?"

Ying Liu thought for a while, then slapped his thigh and said, "Oops! It's Wen Xu's concubine! She's still the most favored one!"

In the process of Ying Liu's inquiring about the news, the one who heard the most was this Mrs. Mei. She was snatched by Wen Xu from a wizard. At first, she was crying and trying to escape. Speaking of running away.

Although Wen Xu is insidious, cunning and unrestrained, he is truly generous to the woman he loves. After Mrs. Mei was favored, not only did her life level rise, but even her family was rich and became a witch. The family has a head and a face.

Mrs. Mei went straight to Wen Xu's house as soon as she entered the yard.

Dawa was not on Yan Jiuchao's side, and no one told him how many concubines "he" had, so Mrs. Mei terrified him when she rushed towards him.

"Second Master~" Mrs. Mei hugged his arm and acted coquettishly for a while, "Why don't you go to see people when you come back? I wonder how much people miss you these days after you left?"

Butler Wen seemed to be surprised by this, without even glancing at it, he continued to report: "Mrs. Lan is here too."

Mrs. Mei, who was holding Dawa's arm coquettishly, heard the words, her face sank immediately: "What is that little **** doing here? Isn't she ill? I haven't gone to greet the second lady for several days, why is the second master coming back? , she has the strength to get out of bed?!"

Butler Wen smiled.

"Second Master! Second Master!" A woman about seventeen or eighteen years old in a goose-yellow skirt waving a handkerchief, ran over with excitement.

Looking at that youthful and tender face, Mrs. Mei could not help but grit her teeth: "Little goblin!"

"Who is Madam Lan?" Inside the room, Yu Wan asked in astonishment.

Ying Liu said shyly, "Wen Xu's second favored concubine."

"Uh!" Yu Awan rolled her eyes!

Wen Xu's backyard is full of beauties. Of course, not all of them were robbed. For example, the young Mrs. Lan in front of her was just because of Wen Xu's appearance (family), appearance (wealth), energy (ten thousand) After being dumped, he offered himself a pillow seat and became a little beauty in Wen Xu's backyard.

Not long after she arrived, she has successfully stepped on all the sisters, that is, Mrs. Mei is very skilled, and she has not been robbed of the limelight.

But, it's coming soon!

Everyone gets old. After the summer, Mrs. Mei will be twenty-six. Her appearance is going to decline, but Mrs. Lan has not yet reached the most beautiful age.

The person Mrs. Mei is most jealous of is Mrs. Lan, even more so than the second lady in the main room.

"Yo, Sister Mei is here too!" Mrs. Lan took Dawa's other arm and greeted her with a yin and yang.

Mrs. Mei sneered: "Aren't you ill? You even resigned from the greeting to the second lady in the morning."

Mrs. Lan gave Dawa a gentle look: "I'm sick, but the second master is my medicine. When the second master comes back, I will have no pain."

As she spoke, she rested her head on Dawa's shoulder.

Dawa felt that his body was too stiff!

What to do with this?

Dawa has lived for such a long age and has never touched a woman!

The two women were jealous, and they ignored Dawa's discomfort.

Mrs. Mei saw Lan's leaning, so she also put her head on Dawa's shoulder.

Dawa became more rigid.

Who will save Dawa?

Dawa really doesn't know how to deal with women?

"Your head is so heavy, it hurts Second Master." Mrs. Lan raised her hand and pushed Mrs. Mei's head away.

Mrs. Mei also turned her head: "Whose head is heavier? Don't look at how many hairpins you're wearing? Did you put on all that the second master gave you?"

Madam Lan was sore, covered her hair and said, "I'm wearing it all, and it's not as heavy as you! Look at the powder on your face, it's almost two pounds!"

Mrs. Lan is young, and she is beautiful and beautiful without Fendai. Mrs. Mei is not as good as her, and she has lost her advantage in age. She has to dress up carefully to make a difference in appearance. This is also a thorn in Mrs. Mei's heart. When the lady mentioned it so casually, she burst into flames with anger.

The two women were about to fight.

Steward Wen suddenly spoke up, and his attitude was completely different from when they were communicated. He was very respectful: "Second madam, are you here?"

The second wife is Wen Xu's original wife, the same age as Wen Xu, and is twenty-seven this year. It is a marriage that is well-matched and both families are very satisfied. As for the relationship between husband and wife after marriage, it is not considered by the two families.

Obviously, this old-fashioned and cold lady was not much favored in the Wen family.

"She..." Ying Liu mentioned that this lady couldn't help shaking her head. She had been married for ten years, and she had no children and half daughters under her knees. She watched the women in the backyard multiply one by one. But the heart has been blocked for a long time, and it has become numb.

"I had a child in my early years, but I didn't keep it." Ying Liu said.

Yu Wan looked at the lady through the gap in the window. Compared with the radiant Mrs. Mei and the beautiful Mrs. Lan, this person in the main room did not have many advantages in terms of appearance, but she was a woman of the Wu family. , The whole body exudes a noble and calm temperament, which is not comparable to those vulgar fans.

But most of the men in the world are clumsy, and they don't love the beautiful magnolias, and they prefer to pick the wildflowers by the roadside.

"Isn't it because they have a bad relationship? Why did she still come to see her husband?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

"I don't know either..." Ying Liu scratched his head.

Yan Jiuchao had never been curious about such things. They looked at them, he played with his own, and fiddled with the Kongming lock in his hand, looking very serious.

Although the second lady is not favored in front of Wen Xu, she is the serious master of the mansion and has a powerful family. Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan did not dare to offend her too much. When they saw her coming, they obediently said Kai hugged Dawa's arm and bowed his knees in a salute: "Second Madam."

The second lady glanced at the two of them and said to Dawa, "I have something to tell the second master."

Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan winked at Dawa.

It's not a problem for the gods to fight after closing the door, but when the second lady is here, they have to cuddle into a group as soon as they become concubines.

Dawa had already been made big by the women who came to the door one after another, and he didn't get back the eyes of the two concubines at all. He cleared his throat and said, "The lady speaks in the room, the rest... Back off."

The main room had something to say, so the concubine room naturally had to avoid it.

This logic is fine!

Unexpectedly, everyone present was dumbfounded, and even the second lady couldn't help showing a hint of surprise.

Wen Xu has always disliked seeing the second lady. It wasn't because the elder and the master were pressing him. He had already spoiled his concubine and killed his wife. He didn't even make fun of the second lady, and he politely invited the second lady into his room?

Shadow Six couldn't bear to look directly and covered his face, did he do something wrong? I just heard the news from the mansion, and I should tell Dawa's as soon as possible...

Fortunately, Yu Wan used the Lan family disguise technique for Dawa, which can definitely be faked.

"Ah..." Butler Wen's relief outweighed his surprise. He smiled and said, "Second Master and Second Lady have something to talk about. I'll take the two ladies back to the yard first."

Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan glared at Dawa fiercely, and left unwillingly!

This is the first time they have been compared by the second lady since they entered the palace for so long!

"What's wrong with the second master? He was so polite to the second lady all of a sudden?" The second master was no longer in front of him, and Mrs. Lan's personal baggage was gone, and she rolled up her sleeves fiercely and rudely.

Mrs. Mei gave her a contemptuous look and said, "You ask me, who shall I ask? She is the second lady, and she is the one who is being married by the Ming media. What are you and me?!"

"You!" Mrs. Lan wanted to make a personal enmity, but unexpectedly she was ridiculed.

Mrs. Mei can see better than her, her family background is not good, her background is not high, no matter how favored she is, she can't become the head of the house. Compared with the second lady, these little **** in the backyard are her opponents!

The second lady's return to favor, it doesn't matter, it's better than this little **** climbing on her head!

The second lady came here to talk about going back to her mother's house to save her relatives. She also only got the news. Her mother's elder brother had a son. After a few days, she wanted to go home. This kind of thing didn't have to be brought to Wen Xu's place. After all, Wen Xu Xu also ignored it, because the first elder and the master were no longer in the mansion, so the two ladies had to come to Wen Xu to let them know.

"If you don't want to, I can ask someone to go back with a little courtesy." With the relationship between the second lady and Wen Xu, no matter what the second lady said to him, all he got was a bowl of cold water from him.

The second lady was ready to be rejected, but Dawa said: "Is it the day after tomorrow? Okay...I'll prepare here and accompany you back to your mother's house."

Awa broke out in cold sweat!

On the first day he came to the Wu clan, he contributed his soul acting skills!

But now, the soul acting skills are not enough, he actually has to go to the second lady's family to play the son-in-law!

Why is he so bitter!

The second lady thought she heard it wrong, so she blinked: "Second Master... Are you going too?"

What does this mean? Can Dawa not go?

Dawasso looked towards the second lady!

Speak quickly, Dawa can not go!

The second lady lowered her eyes: "I see, I will send someone a message, saying that the second master will go back with me."

Although she had given up on her husband long ago, if she could reassure her parents, she would not refuse Wen Xu to go back to her parents' house with her.

Yes... Father-in-law and grandfather secretly beat Wen Xu again, right?

Otherwise, Wen Xu's attitude towards her wouldn't have changed so much?

The second lady's heart didn't have many waves, but the relationship was respectful, and the elders had made efforts, so she naturally had to respond. She stood up and gave a very polite salute: "Thank you second master, dinner..."

What? Is this woman going to have dinner here? !

Dawa waved his hands without tears: "Okay, okay, just tell them to do what you want to eat! Butler Wen, let someone pass the meal!"

Butler Wen went to send his two concubines, but he had other servants to answer him.

It was a maid who came. She glanced at the second lady in the room in astonishment, and said like a ghost: "Second lady... Are you eating here?"

Of course the second lady doesn't want to eat here, but Wen Xu has already spoken, so she can't refuse like that.

"Dinner here." said the second lady.

Dawa is about to cry, are you really eating here? Even eating has to act and act! What a miserable Dawa!

The second lady refused to eat in Wen Xu's house, but she was much more skilled than Dawa's acting skills.

Because the second lady has been in the room and never left, Ying Liu wanted to reveal Wen Xu's love life to Dawa but had no chance.

Seeing that the second lady is so dignified and decent, she is much more pleasing to the eye than the two concubines, and he is sure that Wen Xu must love this lady very much, but he is worried that they are the people who know each other the most, and the second lady will see that he is not Wen Xu Xu, after coming and going, he felt a little guilty and uncomfortable.

This irresistible little demeanor fell in the eyes of the second lady, which happened to be the most real reaction of Wen Xu who hated her and had to listen to the words of his elders to approach her.

The second lady breathed a sigh of relief.

Wen Xu really liked her until he saw her.

This is better.

She and Wen Xu only have to play for a lifetime.

After eating, the second lady thought that it was almost the same. They hadn't eaten at the same table for more than half a year. It should be considered that the grandfather and father-in-law could communicate what happened tonight.

"It's getting late, Second Master, rest, I'll go back to the yard first."

"Huh? I slept alone?" Dawa was surprised. It turned out that the two didn't live together, so they could finally stop acting at night!

The second lady was so puzzled that she omitted the word "de" and automatically understood that Wen Xu asked her--ah? I sleep alone?

What does this mean?

Isn't it enough to accompany her to eat, do you want her to sleep with her? !

Would this request be too much? !

"Wen Xu, you..."

Why are you so angry all of a sudden? Did he show his flaws? Or did he say something wrong?

"You... are you going to stay?" Dawa asked fearfully.

Don't stay Don't stay Don't stay...

This person actually begged her to stay? ! Was that fearful look worried that she would refuse?

Wen Xu has some thoughts about himself, and the second lady is still well-mannered. Even if she drives away all the women in the backyard, Wen Xu will never touch her unless—

is the order of grandfather and father-in-law.

Her husband didn't want to see her, but her grandfather and father-in-law didn't let her suffer any grievances. If it was really what the two elders meant, then...

The second lady squeezed her fingers, took a deep breath, and said, "I see, I'll stay!"

Dawa is about to collapse——

Two more in one

Chapter 640 The best nine brothers

After rushing the road for more than half a month, everyone was exhausted physically and mentally. Yu Wan packed up the clothes in the bag, and half of the pack was gone.

Yan Jiuchao turned around and saw that she had fallen asleep in a pile of clothes. She was really tired.

Although she has a maid, she loves to do these little things by herself. When she does things, Yan Jiuchao doesn't talk much, and there is no expression on her face. She looks cold and indifferent, but no one knows that Yan Jiuchao is actually very satisfied.

He likes the feeling that he can see her as soon as he looks up, even if she doesn't talk to him, just moving this and flipping through that will make his black and white world more vivid.

On the surface, she seems to be the one who always sticks to each other, but once she gets down to business, she can easily put him aside and talk to Ying Thirteen, Ying Six, Dawa and everyone else. Happy to be able to speak.

Unlike him, he just wanted to talk to her.

Yan Jiuchao came to the bed and sat down, looking at Yu Wan who was sleeping soundly.

The month is older, and his body should be plump, but because he has driven too much, he is thinner than when he was in Mingshan. Even that face is still a little fleshy, and the white is red, which is really cute.

I want to chew.

Yan Jiuchao watched for a moment, forgetting that the door was still open.

Old Cuitou originally came to give Yan Jiuchao a pulse, to see if the poison in his body showed any signs of attacking, but as soon as he pushed the door, he saw that boy lying on the bed stupidly, his **** cocked high, without blinking. Staring at Yu Wan.

For some reason, old Cuitou thought of the stupid and cute little puppy in his backyard. When he met his favorite bone, he also had the same expression.

Old Cuitou pushed the door open, and Yan Jiuchao heard the movement, sat up, and quickly returned to his abstinence and coldness.

Old Cuitou opened his mouth: "..."

"It's nothing." Old Cui Tou said, "Go ahead, I'll come back tomorrow."

Yan Jiu Dynasty: "..."

In the middle of the night, everyone fell asleep. Yan Jiuchao fell asleep with Yu Awan, who was holding him. Although he would push her away mercilessly before dawn, if she didn't push her away, it was because she was not sleeping well. over here.

Yu Wanre rolled out of Yan Jiuchao's arms.

Yan Jiu stretched out his big hand and carried her back.

One step on the thigh.

Lock!

That night, everyone slept soundly, except Dawa.

Dawa was lying on a bed with a woman for the first time in his life. This woman was someone else's wife, and he was so guilty that he was about to explode.

The bed was huge, but Dawa was clinging to the inside of the bed, eager to stick himself to the wall.

The second lady lay flat beside him, separated from him by several people.

His breath could not fool her.

Really still resisted her, at this moment, I was afraid that she was going to die of anger.

Don't you get angry when she is?

Is he the only one who wants to escape this marriage?

The second lady has been neglected for ten years, and she has seen through it long ago. Naturally, she will not be sullen because of this point of play. She has experienced even more sad things. Her heart has already died, even if she wants to poke her. The heart can't be poked.

The second lady closed her eyes, and her thoughts calmly fell asleep.

Dawa couldn't sleep, he stiffened and bit the quilt wanting to cry without tears.

I'm so hard...

She smells so good!

...

When Dawa woke up from his sleep the next day, the second lady had already left.

Sleeping with Wen Xu was the limit of the second lady. She didn't like to do it, and she couldn't do it. Grandpa and father-in-law knew that she stayed in his room for one night and it was enough.

"Finally gone, finally gone, scared me to death..." Dawa covered his heart and breathed a sigh of relief.

The maid who came in to clean up gave him a strange look.

Second Master, this reaction...isn't it right?

The second master disliked the second lady and was forced to share the same room. I was afraid that he was also instructed by the grandfather and the master, but the appearance of the second master... How come it seems that he has been frightened and fought all night?

The maid didn't understand, so she simply didn't want to.

The maid can't guess that the second master is fake, the real second master has already gone to see the Gu God.

Dawa said to the maid, "Second Master, I've traveled for a long time for many days, and I'm exhausted. I ordered to go down. Today I want to have a good rest, and no one will come here!"

"Ahhh! It's not good, it's not good! I'm going to die!" After a quarter of an hour, Dawa rushed into Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's house in a panic.

The two had eaten breakfast, Yu Wan was hungry again, and was eating rose cakes made by the cook in the house, Yan Jiuchao was playing with Kong Mingsuo, and looked at her from time to time.

When Dawa entered the house, Yu Wan had just eaten five pieces of rose cake and was picking up the sixth piece.

"What's the matter? The sky is falling? It's so frustrating." Yu Wan asked calmly.

"The sky hasn't fallen, but it's almost there!" Dawa could no longer disguise the unfathomable appearance of a peerless master. From the moment he entered the Wu clan, the little fairy in his heart began to shiver. !

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Yu Wan and saw that although Yu Wan was talking to Dawa, she seemed to be more serious about eating than talking to Dawa, Yan Jiuchao looked slightly stunned, and continued to play with the Kong Mingsuo in her hand.

The two of them were calmer than the other, and Dawa became more anxious: "The elder has returned to the mansion! He wants to see me!"

"So fast?" Yu Wan paused when she was eating.

Yan Jiu frowned at his handsome little brows.

Dawa said with a sad face: "Yeah, what should I do? I was thinking about getting used to the house for a few more days, now it's alright, I'm going to reveal my secrets! I'm going to reveal my secrets!"

Yu Wan thought for a while, put down the rose cake, and said: "Don't worry first, the Lan family's disguising technique can't see any flaws, no one will guess that you are not really warm, just don't show your words in your words, Ying Liu After inquiring, Wen Xu is domineering outside, but he is very afraid of the two elders in the family, especially this grandfather, you just have to pretend to be a grandson."

Dawa clenched his fists, is it time to contribute his soul acting skills again? !

Yu Wan added: "Also, I guess the Great Elder came back in such a hurry. It's not just that he heard that you're going back to the manor. He probably knows the mission you're performing and wants to ask you how things are going. Just take care of it. The lines we negotiated in advance said."

Dawa said aggrieved: "I... what should I do if I have a guilty conscience?"

Yu Wan looked into his eyes solemnly and said, "Be confident, from now on, you have to believe that you are Wen Xu, and Wen Xu is you, no one can see the flaw!"

The arrow was on the string and had to be fired. From the moment the group was abducted on the pirate ship, there was no turning back!

Dawa took a deep breath, held his head high, and went away with vigor!

Isn't just pretending to be a grandson?

He even deceived the closest second lady, how could a mere old man coax him?

...

Seeing the first look of the elder, Dawa knelt down.

What about the white-bearded old man? Who is this tall, sturdy man, strong as a yak, and exuding a mighty coercion all over his body?

"Hmph, are you causing trouble for me again?" The first elder saw his grandson, who was so cowardly looking for a hidden bear, and knew that his grandson would not stop.

Dawa's legs were weak, and he stood with the chair beside him several times before finally standing up.

It is also thanks to Wen Xu that he loves to cause trouble. Every time he is caught, he looks like a good grandson. Otherwise, Dawa will be exposed the first time he sees it.

Da Actor Wah, starring in his true colors today!

The elder said coldly, "Is the child in that woman's house yours?"

Dawa was taken aback.

The Great Elder said, "I'll just say, why did you suddenly change your temper and treat Wanrou so well."

Who is Wanrou?

The first elder hated the iron and said: "You dare to do such a **** thing outside! You are just messing around, and you even got an outside room to come out, why, do you want Wanrou to recognize this evil seed? "

"Ah..." Dawa was stunned by the elder's brain circuit.

Not like that, really not.

He can already guess who Wanrou is, but this is not the truth, Mrs. Yan Shao is not his, and the flesh in her stomach is not his, he, he, he...

He just doesn't know how to explain it!

His grandson's urination is still clear to the first elder. It is not because he did something wrong, he will never feel guilty like this, and he will not treat Wanrou uncharacteristically.

Of course, after all, it is the blood of the Wen family. If he was born safely, the first elder would still recognize him.

It's just that, on the side of the third elder, it is necessary to give a good explanation.

The first elder looked at Dawa, who was devastated: "Wanrou still doesn't know about this, right? You first coax Wanrou for a few days, and the relationship with her has eased, and then slowly tell her the truth. I warn you, this is The last time you mess around, let me hold you outside and keep the outer room outside, and I'll break your legs!"

Dawa: "..."

I feel a chill on my back, I don't understand what's wrong...

"Okay, let's get down to business." The first elder sat down in the main seat.

Dawa was so guilty that he was sweating coldly.

Fortunately, the first elder believed that he brought back a pregnant outer room, and he was a ghost if he was not guilty.

The elder picked up the hot tea at hand and took a sip: "How is your job going? I heard from Butler Wen that you brought back a child, is that the child?"

This was an expected scene. Dawa knew what to say, but he was not so guilty. He straightened his expression and said, "If I go back to my grandfather, I'm not sure if it's him."

When the first elder saw that he was talking about business, his grandson's expression was different. He was a little mixed up in the secret way, but he was not someone who couldn't do things.

The first elder thoughtfully said: "The Witch King secretly protected the child back then and let someone send him out of the Witch Clan. In order to recognize each other in the future, I think he left the Witch King's mark on him. You can check the child's body. ?"

Dawa had already memorized the lines by heart: "I checked it, but I wondered if I didn't find the mark of the Witch King, but that child has the strength of the peak of the Heaven Realm, and his experience is comparable to that of the Witch King's son, so grandson Not sure if he's exactly what we're looking for."

Wen Xu, apart from being a bastard, didn't take care of the things that he was entrusted to do. If not, how could the Great Elder condone him so far? The first elder did not suspect that he did not check carefully, and did not propose to check it himself. Instead, he pondered for a moment and said, "Is it the son of the Witch King? If you ask the Witch King, you will know?"

"Ah!" Dawa looked surprised, "Do you want the father and son to meet? In case..."

A trace of viciousness flashed on the face of the first elder: "There is no case, how can you get a tiger's son if you don't enter the tiger's den? Let them meet, and it will be immediately clear if it is the flesh and blood of the Witch King!"

The Witch King and the Witch Queen have children. They are three years older than Zhou Jin, and they are twelve this year. It is a pity that they did not inherit the qualifications of the Witch King.

With such aptitude to cultivate, the possibility of becoming the next Witch King is very high.

How could the queen allow a child of a concubine to inherit the throne of the witch clan?

After killed Zhou Jin and put the Witch King under house arrest, the power returned to the Elder Hall.

At that time, the Wu clan will still be the world of their Wen family.

It's just that Yu Wan couldn't understand, since she was so jealous and hated Zhou Jin so much, why didn't she just kill him?

She remembered that the task Dawa received was to see people in life, see corpses in death, and kill as a last resort, but after killing, you can only get one-tenth of the bounty. Under such temptation, I believe that no one I don't want to be caught alive.

"Remember the group of beggars you saw in the black market?" Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan finished her rose cake, and she started to eat peaches. The peaches were big, sweet, tender and juicy. When she took a bite, they were full of peach juice, so delicious that she would melt.

"What did you say?" I was so absorbed in eating that I couldn't hear it clearly.

Yan Jiuchao raised her slender, jade-like fingertips, wiped the peach juice from the corner of her lips, and put it in her mouth again.

Yu Wan's face turned red all of a sudden.

"Wu Li." Yan Jiuchao said as usual.

"What... what witch power?" Yu Wan asked blankly.

Yan Jiuchao said: "The queen of the Wu clan wants Zhou Jin's magic power."

"Ah..." Yu Wan was shocked.

Yes, Zhou Jin's magic power.

Why didn't she think of it?

Wu Li can be taken away. Zhou Jin and the queen's son are half-brothers. This is easier to take away. Zhou Jin's Wu Li will not even have a rejection reaction in his brother's body. , which can be used immediately for personal use.

Yu Wan lost the mood to enjoy the food, put down the peach in her hand and said: "This woman is too cruel, she can't give birth to a child with magic power, so she will go to harm other people's children? Isn't Zhou Jin's current situation? very dangerous?"

Yan Jiuchao picked up the peach she ate and said, "Where is he not in danger? There must be a brave man under the heavy money, even if he doesn't send it to the door himself, even if he doesn't meet us, he will be killed one day. People find the witch clan."

After saying that, he naturally ate.

Yu Wan suddenly remembered something. I don't know since when, all the food she couldn't finish ended up in his stomach. At first, once or twice, she didn't take it too seriously. It's no big deal, but my heart will be sweet, with a hint of soreness.

who is he? It is the young master of Yancheng, and the royal family of Dazhou. How could he just eat the leftovers of others?

He ate casually, but every time he lowered his eyes, he concealed a trace of tenderness.

Some people are naturally extroverted, but there are also people who are introverted. His feelings are restrained and the strongest.

In this world, there is no second Yan Jiu Dynasty, and there is no better husband than him.

Without him, she would not have fallen in love with anyone else, and no one else would have loved her so deeply.

The meeting between Zhou Jin and the Witch King was originally planned. Zhou Jin wanted to meet his biological father, and they wanted to get the Witch King Tears. They could kill two birds with one stone. However, after gaining insight into the Witch Queen's ambitions, they had to be more cautious than before.

"There's no need to worry too much." Grandma said, "Zhou Jin already has the strength of the peak of the heavenly realm. If he wants to take away his magic power, unless he voluntarily, the realm must be higher than him, but as far as I know, Apart from the Witch King, there is no other sorcerer whose realm is above him."

Yu Wan took Zhou Jin's hand and said earnestly: "You will enter the palace in a while, no matter who you see, no matter how they coerce and lure you, you don't want to hand over Wu Li, understand?"

"Yeah!" Zhou Jin nodded, his eyes fell on Yu Wan's stomach, "I still want to protect her from being born safely, and I won't let anyone take my magic power away."

Yu Wan thinks this child is too cute, he is also a child, where does she need him to protect the baby in her belly? But he has this kind of heart is really commendable.

Yu Wan fondly patted his head: "I won't let anyone take away your magic power, I just told you that just in case, Dawa, Thirteen, and my grandfather will accompany you to enter. Palace, they will protect you. And it, it also protects you."

Yu Wan said, and handed the small jade bottle in her arms to Zhou Jin.

"Is it a little Gu?" Zhou Jin took the jade bottle.

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded with a smile, "Do you remember what I told you? When you see the Witch King, no matter what he asks, you have to pretend you don't know."

"I wrote it down." Zhou Jin said.

The witch queen moved very quickly. After the first elder had breathed with her, she sent a carriage over in the afternoon.

However, more than one was sent.

"Why is there another one?" Dawa asked.

Butler Wen smiled and said, "The witch queen heard that the second master is going to have a son, and wants that girl to enter the palace. She wants to see her and the child in her womb."