

Toddler 641

Chapter 641 After seeing the witch

When Yu Wan heard the news, her first reaction was that they were exposed, and the witch queen was going to attack them, but after thinking about it, she felt that it was unlikely.

They have been hiding very well this way, and even the sorcerer aura on Dawa was covered up by Yu Wan with a Gu worm, and disguised the Gu Venerable aura that was indistinguishable from Wen Xu.

Yu Wan asked Piner to call Ying Liu over and said, "How is the relationship between Wen Xu and Queen Wu?"

Yingliu was not idle early in the morning, so he went to inquire again, among them the relationship between Queen Wu and Wen Xu.

Ying Liudao: "The Queen Wu is a few years older than Wen Xu. She is the eldest sister in the family. She and Wen Xu are a compatriot. The two brothers and sisters have always had a good relationship.

In this way, the witch queen really only cares about Wen Xu's flesh and blood, and only wants her to meet in the palace?

A young master was upset.

It was only after he slept that he realized that the first elder had misunderstood the relationship between Dawa and Yu Awan. Although Wen Xu's appearance was not bad, in front of a fairy-like young master, ten Wen Xus were not as good as Yan Shao. One of the Lord's toes.

Young Master Yan is very irritable!

Yu Wan thinks this is good.

can also approach the Witch King and penetrate the enemy's interior.

"The witch queen loves her younger brother so much, and she will definitely love his unborn child." Yu Wan touched her slightly bulging belly and said with a smile, "Zhou Jin, I can accompany you to the palace!"

Being able to guard Zhou Jin in person, she felt much more at ease.

When Yu Wan entered the palace, a certain young master naturally had to accompany him, so the plan changed again, and it was changed to Yu Shaoqing staying at home, and Yan Jiuchao accompanying Yu Wan into the palace.

Yu Wan said: "It's not impossible for you to enter the palace, but your face is too conspicuous. I'd better disguise you and make you look ugly."

Yan Jiuchao couldn't enter the palace as Young Master Yan, Yu Wan thought about it, he was Zhou Jin's bodyguard, but with his face and outfit, how could anyone believe that he was a bodyguard?

Yu Wan used the disguise technique to change Yan Jiuchao's bland face. Even so, those eyes were still too beautiful, but this was not something that the disguise technique could solve.

"My husband, I look good no matter what." Yu Wan stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips while others were unprepared, and then said, "The color of the lips is too bright, so I have to cover it up."

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Yan Jiuchao changed his face and changed into his guard's clothes, and then got into Zhou Jin's carriage.

Before leaving, Zhou Yuyan pulled Yu Wan's sleeve. She wanted to pull Yan Jiuchao's sleeve. After all, Yan Jiuchao was closer to her junior brother, but Yan Jiuchao was too fierce, so she didn't dare.

Of course Yu Wan is not not fierce, just not as fierce as Yan Jiuchao.

She whispered: "The palace is very dangerous, my junior brother will ask you, don't just take the Witch King's tears, regardless of my junior brother's life or death."

Although she knew in her heart that Yu Wan and the others would not do this, she couldn't help worrying about her junior brother, so she felt uncomfortable if she didn't talk about it.

Yu Wan seemed to understand the Queen Wu's mood. If Zhou Yuyan told her that while on the boat, she would probably ignore her, but since she saw her as Ying Liu's little daughter-in-law, she felt that she was much cuter. .

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Understood, we will bring Zhou Jin out safely."

Zhou Yuyan looked at Yu Wan, who was smiling and amiable, and opened her lips: "...I think it's better for you to be aggressive to me. I'm not used to you."

"..." Yu Wan's face darkened.

The roof of the Wu people is round, which is very different from the architectural style of Nanzhao and Dazhou. The clothes of the people are also very strange. The women are all gray and sullen, but the men are red and green.

Yu Wan murmured, "So it seems that Wen Mansion's clothes are quite normal." At least it is closer to the aesthetics of the people in the Central Plains.

As the man who was going to play Yu Wan, Dawa got into Yu Wan's car.

Dawa always felt that two sharp eyes shot through the curtain of the car, and a poisonous snake bit him like a snake, making him sweat out of fear.

Yan Jiuchao stared at the carriage opposite, Zhou Jin on the side couldn't stand it any longer.

Lord Zhou Jin sighed like a little lord, and put down the Kong Mingsuo in his hand: "Forget it, since you are in such a bad mood, I will admit defeat in this game."

...Well, I couldn't win, so find a way to go down.

"The Queen Wu is your sister. Her name is Linlang. She has always spoiled you. When I see you later, don't be as nervous as you are in front of the Great Elder." Say.

"Oh." Dawa responded.

Yu Wan continued: "Also, there are two witches beside the witch queen, one is Li Xiao and the other is Hongluan. They are her confidants and people who are very close to you."

Dawa's body was shocked: "What do you mean by being close to me? Isn't it the woman Wen Xu provoked again?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Yes, Wen Xu provoked them, but they wanted to serve the witch queen, so they didn't follow Wen Xu to his mansion, and the witch queen also knew about it."

"Why does this Wen Xu provoke girls everywhere..." Dawa was so worried that he couldn't finish the show, right?

"What should I do when I see them later?" The three women in the house were enough to give him a headache, and there were two more in the palace. Dawa said that his soul acting skills would be exhausted!

Yu Wan smiled: "You don't have to worry about it. With me here, you should only be concerned about me and the fetus in my womb, and dare not get too close to them. This will show the truth."

Dawa was a little relieved, it seems that the old man misunderstood him, it seems not bad, with such a powerful shield, I don't have to worry about being exposed!

"But, if the witch queen asks about your background..." Dawa looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Just say I'm from the black market. You go to the black market every month, not only to find out about Zhou Jin, but also to reunite with me."

Wen Xu started walking around the black market a year ago. Yu Wan has a fetus in her womb for more than six months, so she doesn't have to worry about the timing.

In the carriage beside , Kong Mingsuo had been crushed to pieces by a certain young master.

Zhou Jin didn't even look at it, covered his eyes with one hand, and sighed: "Why don't you just say a few words, what about you?"

The carriage arrived at the palace.

Different from the grandeur of the Great Zhou Palace and the splendid splendor of the Nanzhao Palace, the Wu Nationality Palace is much more low-key. At the sight of the eyes, there are bucket arches and flying eaves, blue tiles and gray walls, and an ancient and solemn atmosphere is blowing towards the face, as if there is a God, people are in awe.

Someone like Yu Wan who didn't believe in gods and Buddha couldn't help but stop and looked at the palace reverently.

Zhou Jin saluted in the direction of the palace, Yu Wan did not understand what kind of salute he saluted, Ava explained: "He is paying tribute to the witch god, Dawa also wants to pay tribute to the witch god, but Kawa can't."

Dawa is not a wizard now, but a Gu Master, and it makes no sense for a Gu Master to salute the witch god.

There are no maids or eunuchs in the palace of the witch clan, only maids and apostles. Some of the maids and apostles are witches and wizards, and some are ordinary people.

After all, the witch queen loves her younger brother so much, how could she send a low-level apostle to greet him?

The group entered the palace with the apostles.

Yu Wan wanted to enjoy the scenery of the witch palace, but the witch queen had a special sedan chair, so they got off the car and got on the sedan chair.

Several people are entering the palace for the first time.

But seeing that the apostle didn't inform him at all and led people directly into the witch harem, Wen Xu was really favored.

Wen Xu is the master, he walks in the front with a slash and axe, Yan Jiuchao is the guard, he follows with a cold expression, but for some reason, at first glance, I feel that he is more like a master.

Of course, the apostles and handmaids had to think about these words in their hearts. If they were told to say it, they would not dare.

The palace of the witch queen is much more luxurious than it looks from the outside. The floor paved with obsidian is full of light and shadow, and the Duobao Pavilion made of black gold is shining. It is extremely deep, but it is also extremely luxurious.

The witch queen is a radiant woman, but she is not very different from any kind of beauty Yu Wan has ever seen. She is dressed in a black robe, and her black skirt falls to the ground. Graceful, like a glamorous beauty with black magic.

She exudes a powerful aura from the inside out.

A word suddenly flashed in Yu Wan's mind - Feng Lin world!

The witch queen loves her younger brother the most, and her first glance will naturally not be left to others. She raised her hand and couldn't wait to walk towards her younger brother, whom she had not seen for a long time, with a dotting smile on her icy face.

When she is not smiling, she is as cold as an iceberg, but when she smiles, it is like the glare of summer, and it is extremely bright.

"Xu'er, you are here." The Queen Wu held her brother's hand.

Her voice also has the charm and strength of a queen.

Dawa originally feared the queen the most, but now he was infected by her smile and unique voice, and he really felt like he became Wen Xu.

Dawa is not nervous anymore.

Dawa took her hand back and said, "Elder sister."

A sister made the witch queen's smile brighter.

The witch queen took Dawa's hand and took him to the side to sit down: "I haven't seen you for a long time, let my sister take a good look at you."

While the witch queen said, she stroked her brother's face.

Dawa was a little worried that his human skin mask would fall off, but of course he was overheard, this mask was almost no different from his own real face.

"Xu'er is still thin." The Queen Wu said distressedly.

For such a strong woman, it is very touching when she puts down her body to hurt someone. Dawa was almost moved when she met her. No wonder Wen Xu died for this sister.

"After seeing the witch." Yu Wan bowed her knees.

The witch queen turned her eyes away from her younger brother, and looked at the woman who was pregnant with the six armors: "Are you the one that Xu'er brought back?"

"Yes." Yu Wan said.

"Come forward and let me see." The witch queen said without anger.

The doting gentleness when talking to Wen Xu was gone, replaced by the irreversible queen majesty.

Yu Wan stepped forward without being humble or arrogant.

The summer of the Wu clan is not as hot as Nanzhao and Dazhou, but people with two bodies are more afraid of heat than ordinary people. Yu Wan wears a loose translucent cardigan with a lake blue high waist skirt. This dress is very cool and does not show the belly so much.

"How many months?" asked the witch queen.

"It's been more than six months since I returned to the witch queen." Yu Wan replied.

"Raise your head," said the witch queen.

Yu Wan obeyed her words and slowly raised her head.

Yu Wan gave birth to a small face the size of a slap. Although she is plump now and her cheeks are chubby, she looks very pleasant. Her facial features are delicate and delicate, but there is no one who is

more delicate than her, but she is not like her. , they are not the most outstanding when they are separated, but together they are so beautiful.

The witch queen's eyes were scrutinized and scrutinized.

"Where are you from?" asked the witch queen.

"Black market," Dawa said.

Obviously asked Yu Wan, Dawa interjected, but the witch queen did not blame him, but turned to look at him: "Who else is in the family?"

Dawa said according to the lines he had prepared earlier: "No, she is an orphan, working as a maid in the dark hall. I saw her and bought her."

"You." Queen Wu nodded Dawa's head and glared at him, but she didn't say anything to blame, "There are quite a few women in your backyard, but it's a pity that after so many years, there are only two girls, They are all born from a concubine, if this child can give you a son, I will lift her up."

This is to give Yu Wan an identity.

Yu Wan secretly said, what is the way to lift it up? Is it possible that the second lady is abolished? Righting her, a woman of unknown origin?

It seems that the witch queen is really hurting this little brother.

Of course, it is not ruled out that the first elder and the witch queen will attack the third elder.

They need the third elder now because the witch king is still alive, and because the witch queen does not have a suitable heir, they need to unite with the three elders and weigh the power of the witch king, but once the witch king is gone, then the powerful third elder will become their greatest danger.

The witch queen dragged Dawa and said a lot. During this time, her two confidants, Li Ruo and Hongluan, served tea to Dawa. Dawa looked like he was eaten to death by Xiaoxiang. Didn't even give the two of them straight eyes.

The witch queen rewarded Yu Wan with a lot of good things, and asked her to take Yu Wan to the side hall to rest, and then talked to her brother about business: "I heard that you brought that child here?"

"We're waiting outside," Dawa said.

The witch queen called Zhou Jin in.

The nine-year-old child is a little thinner, but his back is straight and straight, his temperament is like a pine tree, his eyebrows are delicate, and his beauty is like jade.

The son of the witch queen is twelve, and he has inherited the beauty of the witch queen, but compared with the little boy in front of him, he is still a little less colorful.

Zhou Jin did not salute when he saw the witch, but just stood there calmly.

"What's your name?" the Queen Wu asked.

"Zhou Jin." He said.

The aura of the witch queen, even the elders who have seen the world can't resist, but a nine-year-old child actually stood like a mountain.

"Come here," said the witch queen.

Zhou Jin walked over without looking sideways.

The witch queen raised her hand and ripped open his clothes!

Dawa stood up in shock!

For a moment, he almost thought that the witch queen was going to hurt Zhou Jin!

Zhou Jin was unusually calm, as if the person whose clothes were torn apart was not him at all.

Wuhou squinted at him, then set his eyes on his back: "Who tattooed you?"

"I don't remember." Zhou Jin said.

The witch queen looked at him: "Aren't you afraid of me?"

The sons of the witch queen do not have such courage.

He doesn't have the Witch King's mark on him, but the tattoo is really suspicious. The child's bearing and courage are even more suspicious. The Witch Queen can vaguely see a shadow of the Witch King when he was young.

"Sister?" Dawa said.

The queen of witches motioned her servants to bring some clean clothes and put them on Zhou Jin herself: "Your brother-in-law has been ill for a long time, it's rare for you to come back, come with me to see him."

Are you finally going to meet the Witch King? Dawa's heart couldn't help but get excited, he glanced at Zhou Jin to catch the traces, and saw what his face was when he came, and what his face is still now.

Strange, is he the Witch King's moth?

I want to see my father, why is there no reaction at all?

The Witch Queen stood up and gently held Zhou Jin's hand: "You know what? You are very like an old friend of the Witch King. Maybe, the Witch King saw you and the disease was cured without medicine."

Yu Wan appeared to be resting in the room, but she was actually paying attention to the movement of the dormitory. She saw the witch queen walking out holding Zhou Jin's hand, like a gentle and kind mother, Dawa followed her step by step.

The three left the witch harem.

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Shisan a wink, and Ying Shisan understood and followed suit.

"Who is that?" The witch queen asked Ying Thirteen who followed.

"My personal bodyguard." Zhou Jin said.

The witch queen gently rubbed his little head: "I will protect you, in the palace, you don't need guards."

Zhou Jin did not speak.

"But since he wants to follow, let's follow." The witch queen smiled.

The group bypassed the imperial garden with stacked stones and water, and entered a palace full of purple flowers.

Seeing the purple flowers in a yard, Zhou Jin stopped.

The witch queen took a deep look at Zhou Jin, and said with a smile, "Do you recognize these flowers? These are the flowers of the Holy Race, planted by a witch back then."

Two shifts in one

Chapter 642 Father and Son Meet

When the witch queen said this, her eyes kept falling on Zhou Jin's face.

No matter how calm a child is, he is still a child, how could he not show a trace of strangeness? However, it was disappointing, Zhou Jin's expression had not changed from beginning to end.

"Why did you stop just now? Where have you seen these flowers?" the Queen Wu asked.

"I haven't seen it before, it looks good." Zhou Jin said.

Wu Queen looked at him with a light smile: "Are you sure you haven't seen it anywhere?"

Zhou Jin raised his head and fearlessly met the scrutinizing gaze of the witch, without saying a word, just looked at her directly.

Wu Queen hooked the corners of his lips, leaned down slightly, and pinched his chin with cold fingertips: "Children who lie are not cute anymore."

Zhou Jin still didn't speak, looking at her with more magnanimous and fearless eyes.

The witch queen sneered, let go of his chin, and held his hand instead.

Dawa's back was soaked wet, he just thought that this "sister" was amiable because his brain was broken? It is obviously an extremely dangerous beautiful snake, and it may bite people to death anytime and anywhere——

"The Witch Queen." Outside the bedroom, an apostle bowed respectfully to the Witch Queen. He saw the child being held by the Witch Queen, and his eyes moved slightly, "This is..."

The Witch Queen said lightly: "It's the Witch King's guest, is the Witch King awake?"

The apostle glanced at Zhou Jin suspiciously, and said, "Wake up and lie down again."

The witch queen raised her chin and led Zhou Jin into the bedroom.

The doors and windows of the bedroom were closed, and the light was dim. There was a nearly exhausted oil lamp on the candlestick. The dim light hit the hollowed-out roller blinds on the ground. The witch queen stopped in front of the roller blinds.

There was a rustling sound from behind the rolling curtain, it seemed that someone was turning over, followed by a low cough.

Zhou Jin fixedly looked at the hollowed-out curtain in front of him, and the little hand that was not held by the witch queen clenched tightly without a trace.

The witch queen's eyes passed through the curtain, and Yun Danfeng smiled softly: "Wizard King, Xu'er and I have come to see you, and I have brought you a little guest who came all the way from the Emerald Country. This year, he is nine years old and is a great wizard at the peak of the Heaven Realm, do you want to meet him?"

The sound of coughing behind the curtain stopped abruptly.

The witch queen hooked her lips: "Xu'er, let's go out first and let the witch king meet this little guest."

Dawa looked at Zhou Jin worriedly.

Zhou Jin nodded.

Dawa cleared his throat and bowed to the curtain: "Brother-in-law, I'll retire first."

Hearing this brother-in-law, the witch queen's body froze for a moment, but it was only a moment before she went out as usual.

Dawa also withdrew.

The two had already stepped over the threshold, and the witch queen suddenly stopped, without turning her head, she said, "You also step back."

"Yes." A maid stepped out from behind the curtain and walked out of the bedroom without looking sideways.

In the huge hall, only Zhou Jin and the witch king behind the curtain were left, and the quiet place became more and more silent.

Dawa didn't go far. He stopped in the courtyard outside the dormitory. When someone came out, he couldn't help but look inside.

"What are you looking at?" the witch queen asked.

Dawa's eyes flashed, and he said, "I'm looking at the Witch King's reaction, you say, is this child actually the flesh and blood of him and that woman? We're all gone, how do you know if the two of them recognize each other? "

"Huh." The witch queen casually pinched a little purple flower that was kept in a potted plant, "How do you know? Does it even need to know? That child's eyebrows and eyes are exactly the same as that of the woman, so it's not her own to be a ghost!"

"Ah..." Dawa was dumbfounded. It turns out that Zhou Jin looks very similar to his biological mother? Then the witch queen already recognized Zhou Jin's identity at first sight? But why do you want Zhou Jin to recognize the Witch King?

Isn't this superfluous?

As if guessing her brother's doubts, the witch queen rubbed the delicate flower in her hand a little and said, "I just want him to see his son, let him know that I caught him and that woman's wicked seed, and let him watch helplessly. Let him die at my hands! I'm going to destroy everything he cares about the most!"

Dawa shuddered, what a terrible woman!

The Witch King didn't tell Zhou Jin to come to him, he just glanced at the child with a blue-like temperament through the hollowed-out curtain: "You...you shouldn't come..."

He didn't want Zhou Jin to see him like this, but the wooden curtain in front of him fell down with a snap...

The witch harem.

Yu Wan was placed in a quiet courtyard, and because of the flesh and blood of "Wen Xu" in her belly, all the maids treated her very politely.

Yu Wan put down the dessert in her hand, wiped her mouth with the veil, and said, "I want to take a break, you all go out."

The two maids glanced at each other, and one of them stepped forward and said, "Just rest, girl, we won't disturb the girl."

"You guys are here, I can't sleep." Yu Wan said indifferently.

After all, she is not a real orphan, but the royal family of Nanzhao, the concubine of the Dazhou emperor. She has innate dignity in her bones. The two maids wanted to refuse, but for some reason, a pair of calm and calm eyes met. , could not say a word.

"Still holding on?" Yu Wan said calmly.

The two of them felt a drumbeat in their hearts when they saw that indifferent eyes, they were not too cold, but they were breathtaking.

The two finally withdrew.

They stood guard at the door, a breeze blew past, the two blinked, and the next second, they all looked at each other.

"Did something just pass by?"

"No... didn't see..."

"Girl..."

"I said, don't quarrel with me!"

Yu Wan shouted loudly, and the two fell silent.

Yu Wan put down the curtain, looked at Yan Jiuchao who was dodging in, and said softly, "How did you do it? Almost let the two maids find out?"

"It's almost the full moon night." Yan Jiuchao said.

These days, I have been on the road so much that I have forgotten the days, and I don't even know that the night of the full moon is coming.

"If I knew earlier, I wouldn't let you come to the palace." Yu Wan blamed herself.

"It's still early, I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

It's really not a big deal. There are many experts in the Wu clan's palace. It's really a little wrong, and people have long since found out.

Yu Wan understood that he didn't say this on purpose to keep himself from worrying. He never did anything he wasn't sure about. If he said it was okay, then it was really okay.

She took his hand and sat down next to him: "Do you think the Witch King will recognize Zhou Jin? I mean, can he recognize Zhou Jin as his child?"

Yan Jiuchao held the chubby hand in the palm of his hand: "Blood is thicker than water, and he is the Witch King, so he won't even recognize his own son, and whether he recognizes it or not...it doesn't matter, the Queen Wu has already determined Zhou Jin's identity."

"How do you know?" Yu Wan asked.

"Eyes." Yan Jiuchao said.

The look in the eyes of the witch queen looking at Zhou Jin, even though it was so well concealed that even Dawa, who was closest to her, didn't notice it, but it still couldn't deceive Yan Jiuchao.

"How did she see it?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

"That's not clear." Yan Jiuchao stared.

Yu Wan touched her chin: "Since she has already seen Zhou Jin's identity, why did she bring it over to let the Witch King confirm it?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "She didn't want the Witch King to confirm, but to make the Witch King recognize Zhou Jin. She wanted the Witch King to watch her destroy Zhou Jin with his own eyes."

"This woman!" Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief. She had guessed that the witch queen was not a kind person, but she didn't expect her to be so cruel. What could be worse than letting the Witch King watch his son be destroyed. What to endure? How much pain the Witch King and Witch gave her back then, she paid it back tenfold, a hundredfold!

Compared with her, Nangong Yan and Saint Lady Lanji are all weak and bursting. This is the real knife that pierces people's hearts, making life worse than death and regretting the beginning!

Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's arm and sighed: "To be honest, I don't feel sorry for the Witch King, I just pity little Zhou Jin, I have to bear such a scheme at a young age, fortunately I have been prepared!"

Wuwang Palace, Zhou Jin slowly walked out of the bedroom.

The witch queen stepped forward with a deep smile, touched his head, and said, "How is it? Did you recognize that person?"

Zhou Jin looked up at her.

The witch queen didn't care whether he answered or not, and the fingertips stroking his head lingered on his fair little face: "Look at you, you are so beautiful, you are only nine years old, but you can do better than your brother."

Zhou Jin allowed her to play with her face, with a calm expression as if the person being targeted by danger was not him.

The witch queen felt enough, she withdrew her hand lightly, and pointed to the bedroom: "That person is dying, do you want to save him?"

Zhou Jin still didn't speak, just looked at her fixedly.

Such clear but sharp eyes made the witch feel a little uncomfortable.

The witch hooked the corners of her lips and slightly possessed her body and said, "It's actually very simple, as long as you give me one thing, I will help you save his life."

Chapter 643 The truth of the Holy King!

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao quietly left the witch harem and sneaked into the witch king's palace through the side door.

There is a smell of medicine that seems to exist in the palace of the witch king. The servants in the palace are not qualified to spend medicine at will, and you don't need to guess who the master who is sick is.

The two followed the smell of the medicine and found the Witch King's bedroom with almost no effort.

The witch queen had already left with Dawa and Zhou Jin. There were many masters lurking around the dormitory, and Yan Jiuchao avoided them one by one.

The door of the bedroom was left open, Yu Wan stuck her head in and took a look, only to see that there was no one inside. She was about to open the door and walked in, when Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist.

Yan Jiuchao gave her a look.

Yu Wan understood, she retracted her hand very tacitly, and retreated behind Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiu pointed at his fingertips, and a cold internal force shot out, through the hollow wooden curtain, and hit the maid's sleeping hole.

The maid's eyes went black and she fell to the ground.

Yan Jiuchao walked in with Yu Wan.

The dormitory is empty, there are no extra servants, nor too many furnishings, only a few tall pillars, a few long tables with lampstands, all carved with ancient totems, in the dark and mysterious light and shadow, people can not help but awe.

The floor and roof beams of the bedroom are made of golden nanmu, which has been immortal for thousands of years.

Yu Wan unconsciously eased her steps.

"Is the Witch King behind?" She took Yan Jiuchao's hand and stopped in front of the hollowed-out wooden curtain.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the curtain, did not speak, but waved his wide sleeves, the wooden curtain in front of him fell, revealing the maid who fainted on the ground, and the witch king lying sick on the dragon couch.

Yu Wan was stunned by the sight in front of her, but naturally she was not surprised by the fainted maid.

The long couch was large, but it was extremely bad. The top of the four bedposts had iron chains falling, and they were tightly locked on the hands and feet of a sick man.

The man had silver hair, pale complexion, sunken eye sockets, and withered, and his hands that were exposed outside the quilt were as thin as skeletons.

However, this is not the most surprising thing. What is even more surprising is that his face, neck and even his hands are covered with terrible sores. He seems to be asleep and does not speak. However, Yu Wan Just looking at it like this, you can feel the pain he is suffering all the time.

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers.

Yan Jiuchao regretted letting her see the scene in front of her. He knew that the Witch King had become this virtuous, and he wouldn't say anything to tear the curtain down.

Yan Jiuchao was about to hang the curtain, this time, Yu Wan changed his wrist.

"No need." Yu Wan said, she took a deep breath, slipped her throat, and said, "I'm a doctor, I'm fine."

I don't know if I'm persuading Yan Jiuchao or I'm persuading myself.

Yan Jiuchao still waved his sleeves and hung up the curtain.

Yu Wan couldn't take it anymore, turned her back, grabbed Yan Jiuchao's wrist, and whispered, "Is this the Witch King? Did Zhou Jin see him like this?"

Since the witch queen brought Zhou Jin over, most of them saw it. Yan Jiuchao didn't say it clearly, but her eyes already gave Yu Wan the answer.

Yu Wan covered her heart: "How could he become like this?"

"Backlash." Yan Jiuchao glanced at the wooden curtain and said.

"What backlash?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

"Wu Li's backlash." Yan Jiu Chao said.

Yu Wan pondered for a moment, then asked vaguely, "What did he do to be attacked by Wu Li?"

Yan Jiuchao stared at him and said, "You have to ask him himself."

The higher the realm of a wizard, the more magic power he can exert. The more magic power he can exert, the greater the backlash he suffers. This is why the body and bones of wizards are weaker than ordinary people.

In order to avoid physical weakness, some black wizards will extradite the backlash to others, but white wizards will not be so maddened.

Of course, not all backlashes will be so serious, most backlashes are extremely mild, and they can be healed in three or two days if they are weak. Seeing the appearance of the Witch King, he must have done something very unbelievable.

"Something against the sky?" Yu Wan frowned, "What would it be against the sky? Could it be..."

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "Zhou Jin."

Yu Wan was dumbfounded.

is actually Zhou Jin, the Witch King became like this because Zhou Jin...

Why?

"Do you still remember who Zhou Jin's mother is?" Yan Jiuchao saw her confusion.

Yu Wan murmured, "It's a saint."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the front yard: "Did you see those purple flowers in the yard?"

Yu Wan hummed: "See? What flowers are those?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "It is the holy fairy orchid, a flower seed that can only bloom in the place where the holy king is buried."

"Holy...where is the holy king buried?" Yu Wan gasped, "There is a holy king buried in the ground of the courtyard? That holy king...couldn't it be Zhou Jin's mother?"

Although the tone of inquiry is on the lips, he already has the answer in his heart. Besides Zhou Jin's mother, will there be a second saint buried here?

I don't know if it was the Witch King or the Witch Queen.

If it is a witch queen, then this woman's mind is too terrifying.

Not only made the Witch King suffer from the pain of losing his lover, but also made him face the corpse of his beloved day and night, but he couldn't take a step into the bedroom.

A chill ran across Yu Wan's back, and in addition to the chill, there was an uncontrollable surprise: "I thought Zhou Jin's mother was just a saint of the saints, but I didn't expect it to be a saint."

This child not only has a father who is a witch king, but also a mother who is a holy king...

Yan Jiuchao said: "The blood of the saints and witches cannot be merged, otherwise, the Sikong family would not have married so many saintesses without continuing the blood of the two tribes, and their crystallization has all suffered huge losses. Backlash."

Yu Wan nodded, then shook her head strangely after a while: "But didn't my grandma survive well? My grandma is also a descendant of the saints and witches."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the dark corner of the dormitory: "That's someone who took the backlash for her."

Yu Wan's heart was shocked, Saint Lady Lanyi!

She just said, Saint Lady Lanyi is so skilled in medicine, how could she not be able to heal her own injuries? It turned out that it was not that the injury could not be cured, but that it was impossible to resist the backlash caused by the blood.

Yan Jiuchao also gradually guessed the truth when he arrived at the Wu clan.

Saintess Lanyi should have known about this incident by accident, so she chose to fly away, and found a way to transfer the backlash to herself, resulting in her premature death.

Saintess Lanyi is only a saint after all, not a holy king. Sikong Ye is only a descendant of the witch clan, not a witch king, not even a wizard.

Rao is like this, and the bloodline of the two of them has suffered such a terrible backlash. What will happen to the descendants of the Holy King and the Witch King can be imagined.

Zhou Jin's life was impossible to save from the beginning.

The Holy King buried his bones and planted life for Zhou Jin.

The Witch King used all his magic power to guard Zhou Jin's vitality.

No one forced them, they were voluntary. For this child who loved each other deeply, the holy king buried his bones and could never go back to his hometown. The witch king was trapped and could never get out of the witch queen's cage.

Yu Wan's mood became complicated: "The witch queen...do you know?"

"Of course I know." Yan Jiuchao said.

The Witch King is so infatuated with the Holy King and Zhou Jin, and how heartless he is towards her, he would rather not take his own life, use up all his witch power, endure pain day and night, and become inhuman, ghost or ghost, and he has to keep it Zhou Jin's vitality.

Can the witch queen not hate it?

Didn't the Witch King want to protect Zhou Jin? She wants to destroy Zhou Jin, she wants to slow down the Witch King's heart, so that the Witch King can't live in pain, so that the underground holy king can't rest in peace!

Yu Wan has lived for two lifetimes, and this is the first time she is so shocked by a woman's ruthlessness and scheming.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan's face changed: "Zhou Jin is so smart, he saw the appearance of the Witch King, he should... guess that the Witch King became like this for him, right? He will definitely not feel good... If the witch queen threatens him with this, will he..."

"How? Have you thought about it? As long as your witch power is gone, that person's suffering will end." In the imperial garden, the witch queen said persuasively.

"Really... will it end?" Zhou Jin said.

The witch queen smiled, and her fingernails painted with black cardamom gently rubbed his fair and thin face: "Of course, I promise you, he will get better, how about it? Are you willing to give me Wu Li? "

Zhou Jin paused, raised his eyes, and looked into her eyes firmly: "Okay, I'll give it to you."

Do you want to watch the third watch?

Chapter 644 Mighty little Gu, the strongest little Zhou Jin! (three more)

The witch queen took Zhou Jin to Yuehua Palace, where the witch queen and the witch king's son, Her Royal Highness Ye Yang lived.

After seeing the witch, the maids and apostles in the palace knelt on the ground, no one dared to peep at the witch queen's face, and no one dared to ask who the little boy was brought by the witch queen.

"Where's Your Highness?" The witch queen asked indifferently.

The maid in charge said: "If you return to the witch, His Highness Ye Yang had lunch and just fell asleep."

"Call him to the study." The witch queen said sternly.

"Yes." There was a hint of consternation on the handmaid's face, but she respectfully responded.

The witch queen took Zhou Jin's hand and went to the study.

The furnishings of the Yuehua Palace are much more normal than those of the Wu Harem and Wu Wang Palace. It is spacious, with flowers, pavilions and pavilions, and exquisite reliefs. At first glance, it is a palace suitable for luxury and comfort.

If it is said that the Wu Harem and Wu Wang Palace are like dark night, then Yuehua Palace is daytime.

Zhou Jin entered here, and finally showed a bit of innocence and innocence that belonged to his age. He looked around curiously.

The witch queen gave him a satisfied look: "If you like it, I can give you the same palace."

Zhou Jin didn't answer, he withdrew his gaze and walked forward without looking sideways.

The witch queen hooked the corners of her lips, no matter how old she pretended to be, she was just a nine-year-old child, and there were times when she inadvertently revealed her true temperament.

"Queen Mother!"

In the study, Ye Yang saw the witch queen.

His eyes were red, as if he had just woken up from his sleep. He was wearing a sky-blue cloud-patterned robe.

Twelve-year-old Ye Yang was taller than children of the same age, and nine-year-old Zhou Jin came to him and was a full head shorter than him.

"Queen Mother, who is he?" Ye Yang asked curiously, pointing at Zhou Jin.

"Your father's guest." The witch queen said meaningfully.

Ye Yang widened his eyes in astonishment, and looked up and down Xiao Zhou Jin: "Father's guest? How can father have such a small guest?"

The witch queen smiled softly: "He is here to help you, with his help, you will be able to have your own magic power, the magic power that is in the same blood as your father's king, is the most suitable for cultivating into the magic power of the sorcerer king. ."

"Huh?" Ye Yang's eyes widened. He knew that he had no magic power. His father was the sorcerer king and possessed supreme magic power. However, he failed to inherit half of it. , but I am not too disappointed. The inheritance of the Wu clan does not depend on the bloodline. Even if one cultivates to

the realm of the witch king, there is only a less than one percent chance of passing on the Wu power to his heirs, and it is not a deliberate inheritance, but an accident. .

Over the years, his mother has been trying to find a way for him, but unfortunately he cannot absorb the magic power of others.

The reason may be related to his royal bloodline, too low-level magic power will be repelled by the royal bloodline.

The thought turned, Ye Yang looked at the witch queen: "Who is he? Why can he use his magic power for me?"

"I said, he is the little guest of the father king." The witch queen touched Ye Yang's head, "The mother queen Ye Yang will soon have her own magic power."

Yeyang didn't get the answer he wanted, but he was so excited by the last sentence that he even forgot what he was asking.

"Then can I be the Witch King too?" he asked expectantly.

The witch queen fondly patted his head and said, "Of course, the queen mother will definitely let the Witch King Yeyang."

There is a secret room in the study.

The witch queen let the two enter the secret room, and asked the maid to call hot water and soak the medicinal herbs.

"Take off your clothes and sit in." The witch queen said to the two of them.

The two obediently took off their clothes and sat in their respective wooden barrels.

The witch queen has been waiting for this day for a long time, everything is complete, just wait for the great elder and a few powerful great wizards to come to convert the magic power for the two, and then you will be done.

It is impossible to say that there is no risk. In order to minimize the rejection of the blood, and to prevent Zhou Jin from falling into a coma halfway, the witch queen soaked the two of them with the best medicine of the witch clan.

It takes a full hour to soak.

I wonder if the Witch King will be very surprised to hear this news?

The witch queen curled her lips indifferently, picked up Zhou Jin's clothes, and walked out of Yuehua Palace gracefully and charmingly.

"My name is Yeyang, what's your name?" Yeyang turned his head and asked Zhou Jin who was beside him.

Zhou Jin ignored him and just soaked in the medicinal liquid quietly, his expression as calm as water.

Yeyang said: "Hey, if your Wuli is really useful, I will definitely not treat you badly. Anyway, Wuli is useless to commoners like you. Why don't you give it to me, how about I promise you the position of chief commander?"

Da Si Ming, the important minister in charge of the sacrifices in the royal palace, and his status is only under the elder's hall.

Zhou Jin still ignored him.

Ye Yang was annoyed, he was His Highness of the Wu Clan! He is willing to put down his body to talk to this kid, it is already the creation of this kid, how dare this kid ignore him? !

"Are you deaf?" Ye Yang poured a handful of water at Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin suddenly raised his eyes and looked at Ye Yang suddenly!

Yeyang was caught off guard by the cold eyes, his body froze and his hands shook, water splashed on the ground.

Zhou Jin didn't give up because of this, his little hand grabbed from his heart, grabbed a white light, and threw it straight at the stunned Ye Yang...

"Witch Queen! Witch Queen! It's not good!"

As soon as the witch queen stepped into the bedroom of the Wuwang Palace, she saw an envoy from the Yuehua Palace hurried in.

The witch queen frowned impatiently, and coldly retracted her foot that had already stepped in. She turned to look at the maid and said, "What happened to make you yell in the Witch King's Palace?"

The maid ran too fast and couldn't stand firm. One staggered and fell to the ground. She couldn't care about the pain, and said in a panic, "His Royal Highness Yeyang is gone!"

The witch queen suddenly changed color!

The witch queen hurriedly left the witch harem and went to Yuehua Palace.

Yu Wan, who was behind the wooden curtain, breathed a sigh of relief.

It's dangerous and dangerous, and the witch queen almost caught the bag!

Suddenly, Yu Wan reacted and said with round eyes, "The Wu clan only has one Highness, right? Why did the Wu Queen's son disappear? Also, the Wu Queen came by herself just now, I didn't see Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin went. where is it?"

咻!

A small white light flashed into Yu Wan's arms.

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand to block, and the little Gu Gu slammed into Yan Jiuchao's palm with a squeak, stuck for a second, rolled his eyes, stuck his tongue out, and fell to the ground with a clatter.

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked down at it, "Aren't you with Zhou Jin? Why are you here? Where is Zhou Jin?"

Little Gu Gu got up from the ground in a dizzy manner, and the little claws pointed to the door.

Yu Wan opened her mouth: "Outside the Witch King's Palace?"

The little claw claw points again.

Yu Wan was in a cold sweat: "Outside the witch harem?"

The little claw claw points again.

Yu Wan clenched her teeth: "He left the palace?!"

Little Gu Gu withdrew its claws and nodded old-fashionedly.

The son of the witch queen just disappeared, Zhou Jin left the palace... Wouldn't it be such a coincidence?

Yu Wan covered her mouth carefully: "No, it won't be what I thought, right?"

Little Gu Gu raised his little claws and hooted haha!

It knocked Yeyang down.

Little Gu Gu raised her little feet and kicked her inside!

This is what made Ye Yang intoxicated.

Little Gu Gu swishly turned somersaults!

This is it controlling Yeyang.

Yeyang was like a doll to be played with, holding Zhou Jin's hand, and walked out of the palace in an honorable manner as His Royal Highness.

After figured out the truth of the incident, Yu Wan was stunned: "You, you, you, you... do you still have this ability?" It can actually deceive people? !

The little gu claws adorably against the claws.

Gu has the look you like.

Yu Wan is going crazy, crazy, crazy!

This kid is so sullen as an honest man, who knows he will get such a big vote!

"It's better to take it away." Yan Jiuchao glanced at the unconscious Wu Wangdao, "Save us from doing it."

Yu Wan calmed down and thought about it, it seemed that she did too.

Their original plan was to get the Tears of the Witch King and let Zhou Jin pretend to agree to the witch queen's request, and then fake death in the process of exporting witch power.

Zhou Jin died, and the witch queen's hatred ended there.

But that was before they met the Witch King, and after seeing the Witch King, they discovered that Zhou Jin's suspended animation was untenable.

As long as the Witch King is still being attacked by Witch Power, it means that Zhou Jin is not dead.

This is probably why Zhou Jin has been missing for so many years, but the witch queen always believes that he is still alive, and the suspended animation cannot be concealed from the witch queen.

This is one of the changes, and the second is that the Witch King Tears are not easy to obtain.

If you want the Witch King to cry, you must first let the Witch King cry, but now that the Witch King is like this, how can he cry again?

Zuo, but the original plan has been scrapped, Zhou Jin made up his mind temporarily, and it is not a bad thing to kidnap the son of the witch queen from the palace.

Next, the threatened person will become a witch queen!

Chapter 645 The Power of the Witch Queen

"Reporting to the witch, His Royal Highness Ye Yang has left the palace!" said a palace guard clasping his fists.

The witch queen froze: "Exiting the palace? How could he leave the palace?"

The guard said: "I don't know, I only know that His Highness Shicai took a child out of the palace. His Highness said...it was under your order, and the guards did not dare to stop him, so they had to let him go."

Ye Yang, like most teenagers, has times when he is stubborn and unruly, but when it comes to falsely spreading the will of the witch queen, he does not have the courage, nor does he have a similar precedent. Because of this, the guards are convinced of Ye Yang's words. .

"Idiots! They're all a bunch of idiots!"

Wu Queen lost her temper rarely, her graceful yet beautiful face showed uncontrollable anger, and everyone felt their hearts tighten.

Although the witch queen was a woman, the witch king had been ill for many years, and she had almost taken over the power of the entire clan. It was not that no one had challenged her or questioned her, but all those people had died miserably. Now, everyone's awe for her seems to deepen. bone marrow.

The witch queen is going to get angry, and the witch family has to change.

Everyone was on the ground, not daring to let out the air.

It was the palace guard who dared to speak up: "The witch queen, this subordinate will bring someone to chase your highness back!"

Queen Wu raised her finger coldly.

This is a gesture of consent.

The palace guards assembled a team and went out of the palace without stopping.

The witch queen stood for a while under the strong sunlight. The sunlight was far less dazzling than hers. She turned around, raised her proud head, and walked to the witch harem.

"Sister." Dawa waited for her in the main hall of the harem. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had quietly sneaked back to the harem. They also told him about Zhou Jin's abduction of Ye Yang. !

What kind of people did he provoke? He pretended to be the witch queen's younger brother, and he didn't say anything about breaking into the palace. Why is even the witch queen's son kidnapped? Was it a nine-year-old boy who kidnapped him? !

Dawa collapsed for a while, but all the collapses subsided instinctively when the witch queen stepped into the main hall.

"Sister, has Ye Yang found it?" This matter has been spread all over the palace, and it's not surprising that he knows that, so he asked this question.

The witch queen gave him a cold look.

Dawa felt a little guilty, he tried his best to suppress it, but he felt that he couldn't hide the sharp eyes of the witch queen, just when he was about to be unable to resist, the witch queen said coldly: "Do you know how they left the palace? of?"

"I don't know." Of course Dawa knew, but the servants of the Wu Harem only knew that His Highness Yeyang was missing, but he didn't know how he disappeared. He couldn't accidentally reveal the stuff.

The witch queen sat down on the chair with her sleeves folded: "He is falsely spreading my will, and he went out in an open and fair manner!"

"Ah!" Dawa was really surprised. Sure enough, the paper couldn't contain the fire. He knew the truth so quickly!

"Hmph." The witch queen pinched the corner of the table and said with a deep gaze, "Yeyang has been stubborn since childhood, but he doesn't dare to tell me what I said. He...in all likelihood is a threat! I can't figure out how a nine-year-old child can threaten Ye Yang!"

Yeyang is twelve years old, strong and strong, and he has also learned martial arts. It is more than enough to beat a weak and weak wizard who is nine years old.

Dawa did not speak.

After all, Queen Wu is a smart woman. Her eyes only fell on Dawa for a moment, and she understood everything: "Yeyang has been tricked!"

Dawa's heart trembled.

Can you guess this? !

The witch queen squinted her eyes: "That kid is not only a wizard, but also a Gu Master?" The witches and Gus do not separate families. Many years ago, the two major factions were indeed able to practice at the same time, but with the passage of inheritance, No one can become a Gu Master and a sorcerer at the same time.

Wen Xu, the younger brother of the witch queen, is a Gu Master at the level of Gu Zun.

"You've been with him for so long, didn't you realize that he's a Gu Master just like you?" The witch queen looked at her brother suspiciously.

Dawa's heart skipped a beat, how did I find out? I'm not a Gu Master, nor is Xiao Zhou Jin!

"The Witch Queen, I heard that powerful Gu Masters can hide their aura, so it's not surprising that Lord Wen Xu didn't notice."

Hongluan agreed: "Yes, if his realm is higher than that of Lord Wen Xu, then he can hide from the sky and cross the sea."

Both confidants had an affair with Wen Xu and wanted to intercede for Wen Xu, but the words of the two were not without reason. People with high realms can indeed hide their strength. For example, the Witch King, if he wants to, He can make himself the same as ordinary people, and he can't see that he has the slightest magic power.

Of course, if the other party is also the Witch King, then no matter how he hides it, he will still make the other party perceive the aura of the same kind.

Dawa got off the donkey: "That kid is worthy of being the descendant of the Witch King and the Holy King. He became a great sorcerer and a Gu master. I neglected this matter, and I didn't realize that he had another important thing. Identity, don't worry, sister, I'll go out of the palace and catch him back! And my little nephew Ye Yang, I'll bring him back safely!"

After saying that, Dawa went to the side hall, took Yu Wan out, and said to the witch queen: "I'll go first, sister, please rest assured, I will do my best!"

"Wait." The witch queen stopped the two of them.

"What's wrong?" Dawa asked back.

"You go to Ye Yang." The Queen Wu glanced at Yu Wan, "She stays."

Dawa's palm broke out in a cold sweat, where did it reveal the stuffing? The witch queen actually suspected him and wanted to leave a hostage to threaten him?

"How can a nine-year-old child have such a strategy and courage? I'm afraid, there is an expert in secret." When the Queen Wu said this, a meaningful gaze fell on Yu Wan's face.

"Sister..." Dawa said embarrassedly.

The witch interrupted him: "Don't you think it's too coincidental to be together? This girl, in terms of temperament and appearance, doesn't look like a child of ordinary people's family. It is most likely that Zhou Jin's group deliberately arranged it in front of you. , let the one who lured you into the bait! You even thought that you picked up the treasure yourself, but you didn't know that it was taken advantage of early in the morning!"

Yu Wan was indeed a little worried at first, but after hearing the witch queen's words, her expression relaxed.

What did the witch queen suspect? It turned out to be this.

I have to say, this witch queen's brain is really big.

"The Witch Queen! The two guards are gone too!" a guard reported.

Wu Empress Su shook her hand: "I know they are all in the same group! Don't hurry up and chase me!"

"Yes!" The guard took the order.

Dawa had to leave in order to show his loyalty to the witch queen, leaving her beloved "little lover" in the witch queen's palace.

The witch queen stood up and looked condescendingly at Yu Wan who was sitting below: "You better pray that Ye Yang is okay, otherwise, I will let you live and die!"

After said, the witch queen walked out of the main hall with her sleeves: "Someone! Lock her up!"

"Yes!"

Hongluan and Li Xiao both responded and locked the little **** who seduced Wen Xu into the most secluded and dark room.

Hongluan and Li Xiao exchanged glances, and Li Xiao said, "You guys take good care of this place. No one is allowed to give her anything to eat without the witch queen's order!"

After leaving this sentence, the two left, and four highly skilled guards guarded the house.

Suddenly, a figure flashed over, and before the four of them understood what had happened, they were all tapped at the acupoints.

Yan Jiuchao entered the house.

Yu Wan removed the rope tied to her hand: "Dawa was ordered by the witch queen to go after Zhou Jin and the others. I suspect that the witch queen will attack the Wen residence."

It's ridiculous to say that this matter was clearly done by Xiao Zhou Jin alone, but the witch queen had to think that he was instructed by someone. The witch queen already suspected her and Yan Jiuchao and Ying Shisan who entered the palace together. One step is to capture Dad, Mu Qing, Zhou Yuyan and others who also entered the Wu clan.

"Ying Shisan has already left the palace, and I will take the witch queen's people away safely before they arrive." Yan Jiuchao took off the rope from her wrist and looked at the red marks on the creamy skin, her eyes widened. Light is darkness.

The two of them were right, the witch queen did attack the Wen residence, but the guards she sent were indeed empty.

The palace guard panicked and entered the witch queen's bedroom: "Report to the witch queen, then...that group...all...have left the Wen residence!"

"What?!" Wu Hou quickly stood up, "Did you not catch a single one?"

"No...no!" The palace guard lowered his head.

"It's not good, witch queen!"

It was Hongluan who came in, "That woman is gone!"

There are so many masters guarding it, I just don't know how a pregnant woman can disappear!

"Okay, very good! For many years, no one dared to play tricks under my nose!" The witch queen pinched a purple holy orchid that she had inserted in a vase, and kneaded it into flower mud in the palm of her hand. I haven't killed anyone for too long, and those people have forgotten their original methods!"

She threw the flower mud in her hand, took the handkerchief, and wiped the palm of her hand clean bit by bit: "It's time, teach them a lesson."

5 votes to 100~=_=

Chapter 646 Fight! Nine brothers shot!

After Ying Shisan left the palace, he quickly caught up with Zhou Jin. Ye Yang had already stunned the little Gu Gu with a slight poison. Ying Shisan first settled him and Zhou Jin in an uninhabited place near the palace. He then went to Wen Mansion to pick up Yu Shaoqing, Mama and others.

They were the guests of "Wen Xu" and were not restricted from personal freedom, so they just left.

When the guards of the witch queen came, the Wen family realized what a big mistake had just been made, but unfortunately, they had already run away.

"where are they?"

After leaving the palace, Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao in a low voice.

The two have already changed their outfits. They are no longer young guards and pregnant women, but more like an elderly couple. Yan Jiuchao's face was covered with a beard by Yu Wan. Look, it's a bit fierce.

Yu Wan was wearing a cloak, covering her bulging belly.

The two walked blatantly on the street, but they didn't even let the group of guards who were searching recognize them.

A guard called Yan Jiuchao with a portrait of the two of them: "You! It's you! Stop!"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "What's the matter?"

The guard came over with the portrait: "Have you seen these two people?"

"No." A young master said solemnly.

The guard waved his hand impatiently, motioning for Yan Jiuchao to leave, Yan Jiuchao then pulled Yu Wan, raised his head high and beat a group of guards and walked away!

The guards continued their search.

Yan Jiuchao followed the mark left by Ying Shisan and found the dilapidated house.

This is the slum area of the Wu people. It is rumored that they have been cursed by gods. People living in this street always have inexplicable accidents. In the Central Plains dialect, it is called bad feng shui. A few families are sparsely pulled down.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan did not disturb them when they approached, and entered the yard very smoothly.

The yard has already been cleaned by Piner, so she can sit alone.

If you want to stop, you have to keep picking up.

Ping'er is a maid who has seen the world. She didn't ask them what was wrong. She couldn't live without the good-looking Wen Mansion. She wanted to move to this dilapidated house. She just kept her head down.

"Awan!" Yu Shaoqing waited anxiously for an afternoon, and finally saw her daughter, the big stone in her heart fell, she stepped forward, selectively ignored her son-in-law, took her daughter's hand and said, "Why did you suddenly change the plan? Didn't you say that after getting the Witch King's Tears, let Zhou Jin feign death in the palace, and then find an opportunity for Dawa to bring Zhou Jin out?"

"The plan can't keep up with the changes. The Witch King is imprisoned and very ill. We can't get the Witch King's tears, and we can't take him away. As for Zhou Jin, his situation is more complicated..." The backlash suffered by the Witch King told Yu Shaoqing one by one, "In short, Zhou Jin's death is unlikely to cross the sea."

"So that's the case." Yu Shaoqing's heart was full of mixed feelings. He didn't have much trouble in his heart about Zhou Jin's mother being the holy king, but the sacrifices made by the witch king and the holy king for Zhou Jin really moved him. The parents in the world Most of them love their children, but love is one thing, reckless sacrifice and betrayal is another.

Obviously, the Holy King sneaked into the Wu clan for another purpose, but in the end, she lost one of her own hearts, and she betrayed her clan.

Wizard-king, isn't it?

I was imprisoned in the deep palace day after day and year after year, enduring humiliation and pain unimaginable by ordinary people, just to protect Zhou Jin and grow up safely.

Who can say that the Witch King is not a good father?

Perhaps, there is a hidden relationship between the Witch King and the Witch Queen that they don't know about. After all, the Witch King doesn't look like a man who will always be abandoned.

"By the way, Dad, where's Zhou Jin?" Yu Wan has been in the courtyard for so long, but she hasn't seen Zhou Jin yet.

"He slept, probably exhausted." Yu Shaoqing said.

"I'll go see him." Yu Wan said.

"Go." Yu Shaoqing said, "I put the child he brought back next door, Ying Liu will watch."

"Okay, got it." Yu Wan nodded and went to Zhou Jin's house.

Zhou Jin did fall asleep, but he woke up again after a while. He was awakened by a nightmare. The dream was full of the Witch King's horrible appearance, the poisonous sores all over his body, and the empty and sad eyes, stabbing like a knife. to his heart.

It turned out that he was not as calm as outsiders seemed to him.

So he was impulsive.

He abducted Ye Yang.

"Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin!" Yu Wan patted his shoulder gently.

Zhou Jin's consciousness returned to the cage, but instead of turning around, he buried his head more tightly into the pillow.

"Cry when you're sad." Yu Wan sat down beside the bed, raised her hand and touched his head.

Zhou Jin's body stiffened: "... I shouldn't have brought it out from Ye Yang."

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Sooner or later, we will bring it out, either you or us. The original plan no longer works. If we can have a bargaining chip with the witch queen, we can rescue the witch king. "

Whether it was for Zhou Jin or for the Witch King Tears, they all had to rescue the Witch King from that cage first.

On the other side, Ye Yang woke up.

He didn't know anything about his departure from the palace. When he opened his eyes, he found himself lying in a dirty room, pretending that he was dreaming. He closed his eyes several times to make sure it was true. .

"Come on!"

It was Zhou Jin.

Ye Yang was stunned.

Ye Yang wasn't stupid. From a confused look to the point where he was sure he was in jail, it only took a few sips of tea to jump out of bed, pointing at Zhou Jin's nose and scolding, "You...you It's a meticulous work! It's a shame that I still want you to be promoted and rich! You actually plotted against me! Where did you take me? I warn you, I am the highness of the witch clan! My mother is the witch queen! My father is the witch king! If they find you kidnapped me, you will be dead! Take advantage of this highness in a good mood, and quickly send this highness back to the palace!"

Zhou Jin was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, just grabbed his hand and took out a dagger to cut his fingers.

Ye Yang is about to take action against Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin suddenly looked into Ye Yang's eyes, powerful witch power invaded Ye Yang's head, Ye Yang felt a pain in his brain: "Ah—"

Zhou Jin cut Ye Yang's fingers, forcing him to write a blood book that forced the witch to hand over the witch king.

But what no one expected was that before the blood book was sent out, the guards of the witch queen came here.

"Isn't it? Why are they moving so fast!" Old Cuitou looked at the crowd of people outside the door, and closed the courtyard door with a bang!

Unexpectedly, an iron hand suddenly stabbed a hole in the courtyard door, hooked Lao Cui's head by the neck, and removed him with the door panel!

The head of old Cui fell into the hands of this group of people!

The guard with the iron hand said coldly: "Hand over His Highness Yeyang and that child, or I will kill him!"

"Help, help, help... help—" Old Cui was so pinched that he was almost out of breath.

If the old Cuitou didn't fall into the opponent's hands, they could use Ye Yang to coerce them to make way, but now, they can only make a **** path by themselves.

"Jiu Chao, take Awan and leave!" Yu Shaoqing drew out his sword and rushed over without any explanation.

The iron hand guard's eyes turned cold, and he was about to break Old Cuitou's neck.

Yu Wan put the dagger across Ye Yang's neck: "If you dare to kill him, I will kill your Highness! If you don't believe me, try it!"

The action of the iron hand guard paused for a moment, and after such a stunned effort, Yu Shaoqing's sword swung in front of him.

The iron hand threw the old Cuitou to one of his subordinates and fought fiercely with Yu Shaoqing.

In such a situation, it was impossible for both parties to negotiate rationally. Yan Jiuchao rushed forward, and a icy internal force tapped into Tie Shou's shoulder, blocking the killer move that attacked Yu Shaoqing.

"Longevity formula? Who are you?" Iron hand covered his numb left shoulder and looked at Yan Jiuchao vigilantly.

"The one who wants your life." Yan Jiuchao tapped his fingertips, and his inner force shot straight into his heart, and the iron hand didn't even have time to evade, so he fell to the ground in a daze.

A person who can be solved with one move, but uses two moves. It seems that the full moon night is really coming...

Everyone didn't know that Yan Jiuchao was acting abnormally, and they were still wondering how the General Iron Hand was so easily damaged in the hands of this stranger. What was the origin of this person? Why is it the top martial arts of the Wu clan?

Yu Shaoqing planned to take advantage of the victory, but was grabbed by Yan Jiuchao's shoulders: "Dad, you all go first."

After saying that, he used his inner strength to send Yu Shaoqing back to Yu Wan.

Now is not the time to be polite, only the young master can hold them back, and when they are all gone, it is not difficult for the young master to escape alone.

"Master! Let's leave here first!" Ying Shisan carried Ye Yang on his back and put his grandmother on his back.

Ying Liu took Zhou Jin and Mu Qing, Zhou Yuyan took Ping'er, Yu Shaoqing took Yu Wan, and quickly left the yard.

Chapter 647 Yan Xiaosi's Awakening!

The sky was getting dark, and the group went east. This was not a plan after meditation, but a helpless act of being besieged. The three sides of the south, south, and north were blocked by the pursuers. Only the east was near the bustling city. The guards are good at infiltrating but not good at blocking.

"Following this road is the Wen family!" Zhou Yuyan said anxiously.

Obviously, their identities were exposed, and the witch queen's family was the most fortified and dangerous place.

Yu Wan said: "The most dangerous place is the safest place. They have just searched Wenfu, and they must have never thought that we would turn back."

Zhou Yuyan nodded: "That's true."

Yu Wan added: "What's more, Dawa has not been exposed. With him secretly dealing with it, the risk of us hiding in the Wen family will be much smaller."

Of course, the most important reason is that the witch queen's guards are chasing after them. They can only go to Wen's house. They don't know what's going on with Yan Jiuchao's side. I hope he can guess their plan and go to Wen's house. meet them.

But it was said that after Yan Jiuchao killed Tie Shou with two moves, the rest of the guards resorted to killing moves and fought with him fiercely. The guards were out of breath.

Yan Jiuchao's internal strength was nearly half reduced, but for this reason, the group of guards didn't get any benefit from him at all.

The guards could not hold it any longer, and Yan Jiuchao took advantage of the unpreparedness and dragged the old Cuitou over.

Old Cui Tou, who finally escaped the danger, patted his heart in shock: "It scared me to death! It scared me to death..."

A long whip hit him, trying to roll him back again.

Old Cuitou couldn't dodge, and the hairs all over his body exploded with fright. It was too late when he said it, and a slender hand as long as jade reached over, easily clasped the whip, and then used his internal force to shake the whip. The owner was instantly blown away and knocked down a large area.

Yan Jiuchao was able to deal with this group of palace guards very well, but this was the Wu clan, and the Wu clan could not have only such a group of half-baked masters.

As expected, just as the guards were beaten to pieces, a few very powerful breaths swept into the sky not far away.

Yan Jiuchao's expression turned cold.

Even the old Cui Tou, who didn't know martial arts, felt a chill in the air. He hid behind Yan Jiuchao and asked hesitantly, "Then that... what is that? It's terrible! "

Yan Jiuchao's eyes moved: "Wu Luosha."

"What, what? Wu Rakshasa?!" Old Cui Tou was stunned.

He has heard of the martial arts. When they entered the Wu clan, the masters who guarded the city gate were several martial arts. The martial arts of those people were even more terrifying than the blood monks. If they encountered them, there would be almost nothing. Odds are.

"You, can you still stand it?" Old Cuitou looked at Yan Jiuchao in fear and said.

Yan Jiuchao solved the palace guards present with one move, and let the old Cuitou hide behind the courtyard gate. He had never fought against Wu Luosha, so it is hard to say whether he could kill them.

He looked at the darkening sky, the gray-blue sky, a full moon rising, and in two days it would be the full moon night. His current skill was not too bad.

Several martial arts people did not arrive, and the ultimate move came first.

Yan Jiuchao volleyed into the sky, dodging a blow, the powerful Longevity Art internal force diffused out, and attacked the few Wu Luoshas in an airtight manner.

After a round of fights, Yan Jiuchao found that there were only three of them.

Aren't there four martial arts? Where did the other go?

An ominous premonition rose in Yan Jiuchao's heart.

His hunch was confirmed, and another Wu Rakshasa followed the movements of the pursuers and caught up with Yu Wan and his group. He blocked the way of Yu Wan and others on a street along the river.

The powerful murderous aura was overwhelming, and the people passing by were so frightened that they fled everywhere. The shops and hawkers also closed their doors and closed their stalls. The person and this Wu Rakshasa.

"It's a martial arts!" Ying Shisan frowned.

If the guards of the palace are still on the line, they can at least get away, but the martial arts are powerful, they are afraid... not his opponent!

Wu Rakshasa is eight feet tall, with a burly stature and a cold face. He wears heavy armor and exudes a powerful coercion. This coercion is different from ordinary masters. They seem to carry a sense of justice from heaven.

"How did you meet Wu Luosha?" Zhou Yuyan was about to cry, but they managed to escape from the yard. Seeing that they were about to escape into Wen's residence, who would have expected Wu Luosha to block the robbery halfway. already?

It wasn't just the Wu Rakshasa who came, but the chasing troops also came.

They were trapped in a waterless siege.

Yu Shaoqing put Yu Wan down, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six also put down the people on their backs, the three of them guarded the rest behind them and watched the chasing soldiers around them vigilantly.

Yu Shaoqing said: "Awan, we will make a hole in a while, and you will take the opportunity to escape."

Yu Wan shook her head: "That won't work, you are not the opponents of Wu Luosha."

Yu Shaoqing said, "We won't fight him recklessly, Miss Zhou, you know martial arts, Awan and the others will ask you!"

Zhou Yuyan nodded solemnly: "Master Yu, don't worry, as long as I have a breath, I will never let anyone hurt them!"

Ye Yang was dazed long ago. Zhou Yuyan took him over and tied him on his back. With her inner strength, it was not a problem to carry a twelve-year-old boy.

Just when the group was about to part ways, an unexpected thing happened. Wu Rakshasa released a powerful coercion, suppressing everyone to such a degree that they couldn't even lift a finger.

You must know that after Mingshan and his party, everyone has increased their skills several times. Now Ying Shisan has the strength of King Shura, but Wu Rakshasa has calmed him down without any effort.

"Okay...it's so uncomfortable..." Ying Liu's chest hurt, and he spit out a mouthful of blood!

Shadow Thirteen supported his body with his long sword, preventing himself from being crushed by this coercion.

Yu Shaoqing's situation is no better than the two of them. He is the best at arranging troops, but in terms of martial arts, he is not the best in the world.

The second Zhou Yuyan who vomited blood, her condition was worse than Ying Liu.

She carried Ye Yang on her back, and Wu Luosha wanted to save Ye Yang, and an internal force directly hit her heart.

It is also fortunate that she wore the ancestral jade card passed on to her by her father, and the jade card blocked most of the attacks for her, otherwise it would have killed her just now.

Zhou yuyan knelt on the ground with no strength.

Wu Rakshasa walked towards her step by step, his expression cold and murderous.

Wu Luosha stopped in front of Zhou Yuyan, and his inner strength shook, breaking the rope tied to Ye Yang's body. He picked Ye Yang up, carried it on his left shoulder, and stretched out his hand to grab Yu Wan's side. Zhou Jin.

Yu Wan dragged Zhou Jin behind her.

Wu Rakshasa was angry, and a violent coercion pressed towards Yu Wan.

Ying Thirteen suddenly resisted his pressure, flew up, and slashed his back with a sword.

... Of course, it was not cut.

Wu Luosha slowly turned his head and looked at Ying Shisan with a hint of scrutiny in his eyes. It was as if he did not expect a half-dead warrior to break through his coercion. He looked at Ying Shisan for a full two seconds. Only then did he reach out and wave Ying Shisan away.

And almost at the same moment, a white light flashed over, taking advantage of his unpreparedness, and swooshing into his heart.

Wu Luosha was stunned.

He lowered his head and looked at his heart in disbelief.

Wu Rakshasa has an indestructible body, not only because they can resist the attacks of all masters and weapons, but also because they can block the most powerful Gu insects in the world.

No one can injure a martial arts monk.

But this little thing really got into it?

After a short while, the little Gu Gu flashed out and rolled to the ground, sticking out his tongue and rolling his eyes!

Bah Bah Bah! Too, too uncomfortable!

turned out to be the body of a Gu Emperor.

No wonder it can hurt him.

However, it's still just a baby Gu, far from being able to kill him.

Wu Luosha raised his foot and stomped on the little Gu Emperor fiercely.

Yu Wan shot out a silver needle, knocking the little Gu Gu away, and Wu Luosha stepped on the air.

The ground made him step into a big hole, which shows how powerful he is. If he didn't dodge just now, the little Gu Gu would have become a puddle of little flesh.

The little Gu Gu shivered, and in a flash, it flashed into Yu Wan's stomach.

Wake up! Wake up! If you don't wake up, you will die!

Destroying her good deeds one after another, Yu Wan completely angered Wu Rakshasa.

Wu Luosha walked towards Yu Wan with a gloomy face.

"Awan!" Yu Shaoqing suddenly changed color!

"Mrs. Yan Shao!" Mu Qing shouted!

Wu Rakshasa's hand reached out to Yu Wan's neck.

Such a little girl can break her neck with a single fold.

Yu Wan wanted to escape, but was suppressed by his sudden increased pressure and could not move.

His hand grabbed Yu Wan's neck.

Just when he was about to squeeze it hard, Yu Wan's stomach moved.

The mighty Holy King's pressure poured out, like a galloping light wave, slammed into the martial arts, and before the martial arts could even react, a scream broke out.

Chapter 648 Invincible Yan Xiaosi!

Wu Rakshasa was shocked for a moment, and even he was stunned.

The invincible Wu Rakshasa has never faced such a strong counterattack. He flew out like a kite with a broken string, and it didn't stop until it hit a roof.

The roof was overturned, and he fell into the rubble.

All the palace guards present were stunned.

What did they see? The powerful Martial Lord was beaten up by a woman?

That woman looks helpless, how could she have such a terrifying inner strength?

No, that doesn't seem to be internal force, but a coercive aura that is unfamiliar to them.

"No, it's not... It's so powerful..." Zhou Yuyan was so shocked that she didn't even vomit blood, her eyes widened, she couldn't believe it was true.

Yu Wan also blinked her eyes, looked at the Wu Luosha under the ruins, and then looked at her own pair of little fat hands, and murmured incredulously: "I, I am so powerful..."

Yu Wan lowered her head and gently touched her stomach. If she remembered correctly, the most dangerous moment was when the little guy in her stomach moved. She must have been too scared, and her nervousness infected it and scared it. .

It was only after she shivered with fright that she burst into infinite potential.

Sure enough, being a mother is strong!

Yu Wan nodded solemnly: "Don't be afraid, my mother will protect you!"

Wu Rakshasa climbed out of the ruins. In his opinion, it was because he was unprepared that he accidentally fell into Yu Wan's trick. Now he will no longer underestimate the enemy, he will kill this woman properly!

Yu Wan fluttered her sleeves and stood up in a dashing manner, covering her stomach with one hand and pointing at him with the other: "If you are sensible, leave quickly! Otherwise, I will be rude to you!"

Wu Rakshasa raised his fists and attacked Yu Wan with gritted teeth.

"Is it great to have a fist? This will give you up!" Yu Wan took a deep breath, clasped her hands together, drew a circle from the air, and slammed a fist at Wu Rakshasa's fist, "Bah!"

The holy king rushed out with coercion and attacked Wu Rakshasa's shoulder, suppressing the tendons of his right arm, and the fist that was pounding thousands of pounds lost consciousness all of a sudden.

"Wow!" Yu Wan exclaimed, blinked, and punched him again!

He heard two muffled clicks, and Wu Luosha's ribs were imprisoned.

Yu Wan scratched her head: "Huh? I clearly aimed at his left hand."

As soon as he finished speaking, another pressure from the Holy King poured out, imprisoning his left hand in an instant.

Wu Rakshasa: "..."

Yu Wan: "..."

Wu Luosha has an indestructible body, and it is not easy to hurt them, but the pressure of the holy king can imprison their breath. After a few rounds, Yu Wan points where to fight. In the end, Wu Luosha is like A silkworm chrysalis that was bound to death, unable to use the sky-defying skills, just fell straight to the ground.

He fell, and the Rakshasa coercion he unleashed was gone.

Yu Shaoqing and Ying Thirteen were finally able to move.

Ying Shisan clenched the sword in his hand: "Master! You take the young lady and Zhou Jin away! Ying Liu and I stop them! Miss Zhou, please take Ye Yang with you!"

"Okay!" Zhou Yuyan nodded, resisting the pain in her chest, and grabbed Ye Yang who fell to the side.

"Let's go together! I can even deal with martial arts, this group of shrimp soldiers and crab generals, no problem!" Yu Wan said and stepped forward, blocking Ying Shisan and his party behind her, she used very hot eyes. The movement used the internal force that did not exist, and hit the group of people in the air!

The guards have seen her skills, she can even beat the martial arts, let alone these ordinary guards?

Everyone subconsciously raised their arms to cover their faces, and took a standard defensive posture.

But an instant passed, two instants passed, three instants passed...

Huh?

They are all right!

Everyone looked at each other.

Yu Wan blinked: "Huh? Didn't you get it right? Come again!"

Yu Wan took a deep breath, stomped her horse, and sank into her dantian: "Hey!"

hit him with another palm.

The horribly silent street instantly ushered in a terrifying silence.

Not even a feather was shaved.

"Gah——" On the roof, a black crow called.

The guards once again took down their hands covering their faces, looked at themselves, and looked at their unscathed companions with a confused look.

This woman's power is gone?

Running out so quickly?

In the warm stomach, Yan Xiaosi fell asleep clutching the small umbilical cord, and she slept well...

"She's out of skill! Brothers! Hurry up!" With the stern shout of the lead guard, everyone rushed towards Yu Wan excitedly as if they had been beaten with blood.

Yu Wan's little hair exploded: "Yah!!!"

"Awan——"

"Young lady!"

Seeing that dozens of spears were about to stab Yu Wan in the heart, Yu Shaoqing and Ying Shisan rushed over at the same time, blocking the guard's attack with their own bodies.

Wake up, wake up, wake up!

Little Gu Gu shake, shake, it's about to faint! It's not over yet, I can't sleep!

At the critical moment, the pressure of a holy king burst out, like an invisible blade of light, cutting off dozens of gleaming spears. Then, the direction of the spear head turned and shot at the Group of guards.

The guards couldn't avoid it and fell to the ground with a crash!

The rest of the guards were stunned, or let this scene be stunned.

Is this woman playing with them? Pretending to lose her inner strength, is she actually trying to lure them into taking the bait?

You have such a powerful internal force, do you need to play with yin? ! Do you give others a way to live? !

The guards didn't dare to step forward, they glanced at Yu Wan from a distance, and then they retreated!

"Want to escape? It's not that easy!" Yu Wan slapped again.

again.....

Uh.....

was silent.

Yan Xiaosi is so sleepy that he can't wake up!

"Cough!" Yu Wan cleared her throat, "I'm not very familiar with this internal force."

couldn't bear to pierce her shadow Thirteen: "..."

Zhou Yuyan frowned oddly: "I remember that there were four Wuluoshas we saw when we entered the Wu clan, but we only saw one here. Where did the other three go?"

Yu Wan's expression changed: "Not good! Yan Jiuchao!"

The night of the full moon is approaching, Yan Jiuchao's skill has been greatly reduced, I am afraid it is not the opponent of the three martial arts!

The group couldn't take care of their own escape. The premise of their escape was that Yan Jiuchao would not take their own life. If he was in danger, they would not try to survive anyway.

They rushed back to the yard, where the battle was over, Yan Jiuchao stood under the big tree, dark clothes like ink, handsome and natural, only a little pale.

Old Cuitou was behind him, preparing some medicinal herbs.

"Yan Jiuchao! Are you okay?" Yu Wan walked over quickly.

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao asked, "Why are you back?"

Yu Wan took his arm and said, "We met Wu Luosha, and I was worried that you would meet him, so I came to find you. By the way, what about Wu Luosha?"

"They left." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Go?" Yu Wan was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao hummed lightly, the three martial arts warriors thought they were doomed this time, but they left in the middle of the fight: "Maybe they received some secret code and temporarily changed their plans. What about the martial arts chasing you?"

"He was beaten down by me!" Yu Wan said proudly.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her belly, not saying anything.

"Okay, let's eat this first." Old Cuitou handed the conditioned medicine to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said nothing and took it quietly.

Another bodyguard rushed over.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes narrowed, he pulled out the sword in Ying Shisan's hand, and slashed towards the opponent.

"it's me!"

Dawa said in horror.

Yan Jiuchao received the sword in time.

"Why are you?" Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief.

Dawa said: "The witch queen asked me to find you. I heard the movement here and guessed that you were here, so I chased after you."

Speaking of this, Dawa's eyes fell on Yu Wan's face, and he frowned suspiciously, "But...why are you here?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Why am I here? A witch harem in a mere harem, can it hold me? As soon as she left, I escaped with Yan Jiuchao on the back!"

Dawa frowned in confusion: "No, I know about your escape from the witch harem, that's not what I'm referring to! Just now I received a signal from the witch queen that you were captured again!"

Yu Wan pointed to herself: "Me? Arrested?"

Who was caught? snicker~

Chapter 649 Little Black Ginger is here!

Things have to start half an hour ago.

Ye Yang was kidnapped, and the hostages escaped under the witch queen's eyelids. The witch queen was successfully provoked, so she dispatched the guards of the entire palace to hunt down the witch tribe. It is worth mentioning that the witch tribe is about the size of three ghosts. , originally divided into three areas, the core is the royal city, that is, where the Wuwang Palace and the major clans live, and the remaining two areas are the Elder Hall and the village.

As more and more wizards from the Emerald Nation came to defect to the Wu clan, but the Wu clan only took in a few people, and the rest had nowhere to go, so some villages were built outside the Wu clan.

The rejected wizards live here, and only wait until they reach the realm of the great wizards before entering the wizarding clan. It is a pity that most of them did not wait for such an opportunity. Even the things brought by the countries along the way were loved by some Wu people.

The Wu people had contacts with these foreigners. Gradually, this place became the fourth place where the Wu people were active, and it was called the outer village of the Wu people.

The Wu people refused to recognize the identity of the outer village of the Wu people, but because a large number of Wu people traveled here, in order to protect the people, many palace guards were stationed here.

Where there are palace guards, there is naturally the circulation of palace information. The portraits of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao quickly spread to the Wu clan and to the guards here.

Because it was slightly retouched by Yu Wan before entering the palace, Yan Jiuchao's portrait is actually not similar to his original appearance, but Yu Wan's eyebrows, eyes and nose are perfectly copied.

When the guards of the outer village of the Wu ethnic group saw a woman who was very similar to the person in the portrait on the street of the market, they surrounded her without a word!

It just makes the guards feel strange that the woman in the painting is not a pregnant woman who is pregnant with Liujia? Where is her belly?

Also, what's up with the three little black babies behind her?

A guard suddenly had a very bold guess in his mind!

He looked at the leading corporal chief and said, "Secretary corps, shouldn't she give birth so soon? Three more lives!"

The corporal slapped the guard's head with a slap: "Are you a pig? You can say such a thing! It's obviously impossible for her to give birth! She was pregnant an hour ago, and she gave birth now. Three?! Have you ever seen someone give birth to three? Have you seen it? Have you seen it?!"

The guard was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized, and gave a thumbs up: "As expected of the corporal!"

Little Treasure stood on tiptoe, pulled down the corporal's hand, and pointed to the mother in the portrait: "But, shouldn't we be so old, so it's impossible for her to be born today?"

Sergeant: "..."

Guard: "..."

Both of them fry their hair together!

what! Kids are so annoying! ! !

To say why the little black **** and the little black eggs appeared here, it is really an accident. On the way from the black market to the Wu clan, I met a group of gamblers. When the little black eggs were left with only small pants, the group of people stopped playing with little black ginger, little black **** gave up angrily, and then sadly found out that the beautiful husband, the beautiful son-in-law and the little fat girl had left for a long time. .

... In short, it was lost.

Okay.

It wasn't the first time I lost it anyway.

Little black eggs are used to it.

No matter why the woman's belly disappeared, but from the looks of it, she was the person they were looking for, and the corps chief decided to take her back first.

Such a few little chickens are not enough for Jiang Batian to stick between his teeth!

But...cough, isn't this a lost track?

It's nice to have a free carriage ride!

...

After a quarter of an hour, the first and third children got into the prison car heading for the palace.

...

The witch queen didn't know that the woman in the portrait was not captured. Before the corporal left, the first flying pigeon delivered the news, but he only said that the person in the portrait was captured, and he did not specify which person was captured.

The witch queen thought she had caught them all, so she ordered someone to send a secret signal to recall the Wu Shura collectively. The four were unable to return to the witch harem in time because they were imprisoned by the Holy King's coercion.

The witch queen can't take care of the fourth martial rakshasa for a while, she only cares about her son and the hostages!

"The witch queen, they're here!" Hongluan entered the room and reported.

Wu Hou's eyes narrowed: "Bring people up!"

"Yes!" Hongluan bowed and stepped back, and went outside the palace to bring in the first and third children from the prison cart.

Let's not talk about the big ones, but these three small ones are really eye-catching.

The triplets, they are black and beautiful, black and beautiful, and their expressions are so cute, they make everyone who has seen them so cute!

"Hello, sister."

"Hello brother."

"Sister, your eyes are so beautiful!"

"Sister, your hands are so white!"

"Brother, you are so tall!"

Along the way, both Xiaobao and Erbao warmly greeted the palace servants who were looking at them. Although Dabao did not speak, he would bow and nod in a very gentlemanly manner, and would also send flowers to the maid sister.

.....The little flowers that are now picked and sent.

Hongluan suspects that he is blind, this this...is this really a hostage? Are you sure you got it right? Can you be a little hostage-conscious? You really are not here to be guests! ! !

But, it's really cute!

That fleshy little face I want to pinch.

Hongluan couldn't hold back, and glanced at the black eggs several times, until the door of the witch harem gave a cold face, and entered the main hall with a blank face.

"After the revelation to the witch, someone brought it here." She knelt down and said.

"Yes." Queen Wu sat on the main seat, raised her hand, and motioned for Hongluan to lead people in.

Hongluan turned sideways and said coldly to the four people outside the door: "The witch queen summons, why don't you come in quickly?"

One big and three small walked in swaggeringly!

Red Luan: "..."

"Watch out!" Little Treasure stumbled on the threshold, Hongluan whispered, and subconsciously stretched out his hand to catch the little fat baby who fell down.

The little fat baby threw herself into her arms, the little fat on her stomach swayed in small ripples, her little face was trembling, her eyes were wide open, and a scent of milk that seemed to be absent rushed into Hongluan's body. tip of the nose.

Hongluan felt that his cautious liver was tightened!

She calmly supported the little fat baby and put it into the house.

But the pot exploded in my heart——

Ahhhh!

She got it!

Chubby's little face rubbed against her neck!

Fat baby's little arms are so soft!

My little body is so warm!

"Go in." Hongluan said calmly.

Little Treasure entered the house da da da, and chased after grandma and two brothers!

The witch queen was also startled by the four people in front of her. What about the pregnant woman? How did you become a woman who was not pregnant? Although she looked exactly like the one in the portrait, the witch queen was able to conclude that she was not the person she was looking for.

As for the three children, it was even more bizarre. I had never heard of such a young child accompanying me.

The witch queen looked at the portrait and then at the little black ginger. It was a woman after all. She was more sensitive to women than men. At first glance, they looked exactly the same, but at second glance, she noticed something different. The age of the person she was looking for was the same. Still young, with baby fat on her face that has not yet faded away, this woman is older, but she is also very young.

Could it be your sister?

Queen Wu lit up the portrait in her hand: "Who are you?"

Little Black Jiang ignored her, put his hands on his hips, shook his legs, and looked up at the sky.

The three little egg gods are in sync, with their hands on their hips, their legs shaking, and their eyes looking up at the sky!

Wu Empress shook her hand, squinted her eyes dangerously, and then smiled: "Don't say so? It doesn't matter, I will release the news of your arrest, I don't believe that they will not take the initiative to send it to the door! "

Little black **** with a proud face.

Three little eggs with arrogant faces!

The witch queen said coldly, "Someone! Lock them up!"

This woman, like the woman in the portrait, doesn't have the air of a master in her body, but it is so, the witch queen did not take it lightly. Rakshasa guards.

The first three martial arts monks who returned to the palace first went to have lunch, and the fourth one who came to the courtyard first was the fourth martial monk who had finally recovered from the pressure of the Holy King.

He decided to stay here and wait for his companions to replace him.

Little Black Jiang had just put San Xiaodan to sleep, and was about to find something to eat when he pushed the door and saw a Wu Luosha exuding a powerful breath.

Little Black Jiang was stunned for a moment, and the next second, he sucked! Green eyes!

When Little Heijiang was looking at Wu Luosha, Wu Luosha also found her!

Seeing that exact same face, remembering his experience of being hanged and beaten, Wu Luosha stumbled on the soles of his feet and almost fell!

He has not forgotten that this woman can release the pressure of the Holy King, she is not easy to deal with!

Wu Rakshasa walks away!

He decided to call his companions. He was the weakest of the four in martial arts. He was confident that the other three would come and take her down.

Ya Ya! Run away so quickly, no way!

Little Black Jiang rushed over and threw Wu Luosha to the ground.

When the three martial arts came to the courtyard, they saw a weak woman lying on the ground, hugging the thigh of their fourth child, and begging.

"Oops, don't go!"

"My martial arts are really weak! Just fight me! The big deal is that I can only use one hand? Look at me, I only use one hand!"

Ma Dan, I can't even walk with one hand! Who dares to fight you? !

The update of Quiet Mimi is here, has anyone found it?

Chapter 650 Little Black Ginger Dry Frame! Husband and wife follow

In order to prove that he is really weak and good at fighting, Xiao Heijing let go of the Wu Rakshasa who was entangled by her.

Wu Rakshasa dashed and ran!

But what he never expected was that someone who was still behind him somehow flashed in front of him, but he even took out the speed of reincarnation, and it was impossible for him to stop at once.

"Oops—" Little Heijiang screamed.

Wu Rakshasa saw the woman being knocked flying by himself.

Uh.....

He's fast, yes, but he didn't use his inner strength, he just bumped like this, so he wouldn't knock people out of sight...

Little Black Ginger nodded hastily, yes yes, I'm so good at fighting!

But she is so good at fighting, why does he still run away?

Little Black Jiang flashed in front of him again, this time, she decided to fly further!

Wu Rakshasa did not stop again, and bumped into it again.

"Oops—" The little black **** flew away again gorgeously.

said that he really had no strength, and it was really impossible to knock her into such a martial arts: "..."

Don't insult the IQ of Wu Rakshasa again, okay?

He can't fly so fast or so far! This is also called very weak and easy to play? !

On the other hand, Yu Wan, who learned that the witch queen had caught a scapegoat, felt puzzled. It stands to reason that she used her original appearance in the palace, and the witch queen also had her portrait painted by the artist. The level is not high, did you draw her wrong? Or are the guards clumsy and catch people by mistake?

Yan Jiuchao said: "Don't think about it for now, settle down first, and let Dawa enter the palace to explore the truth."

Yu Wan nodded: "It may also be a smoke bomb released by the witch queen, the purpose is to lower our vigilance, or it may make us curious and go to the palace to inquire about the news, thus throwing ourselves into the net."

The group got into the carriage arranged by Dawa.

Right now, the whole city is under martial law, and they have nowhere to go. The place where the power of the witch queen has penetrated the most is Wen Mansion, but at the same time, Wen Mansion is also the easiest place to avoid search.

Dawa said sternly: "I have already inquired clearly, the second lady loves to listen to opera, and there is a theater in the West Garden of Wen Mansion, which was built for her. From time to time, she will buy a theater troupe to live in it, and now the theater is just right. There is a troupe living there, I will smuggle out the troupe and you will live in."

Zhou yuyan was also in this carriage. After listening to his words, she couldn't help but wonder, "What should I do if the troupe leaks the news?"

"Anyway, I'm also a wizard, how can I not even have this ability? Don't worry, I can handle ordinary people." Dawa said, glanced at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, and thought that he was really everyone. Are they as perverted and difficult to deal with as these two guys?

The plan went smoothly. Dawa set aside the guards at the side door, called out the troupe, put them on the carriage, and let Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao live in.

The actors are inferior, and there are no subordinates to serve them in Wen Mansion, but it is also for this reason that Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan and others can better hide their identities.

After entering the main room, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao sat down.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Are we going to exchange hostages with the witch queen now?"

Yeyang is in their hands, the Witch King is in the hands of the Witch Queen, and the exchange between the two sides is a fair deal.

Yan Jiuchao opened the bag, took out a snack box and handed it to Yu Wan, "Don't worry, I'll figure out who the scapegoat is."

Dawa hurriedly said: "Then I will enter the palace."

Acting too much, Dawa feels that he is in the play, and he is more courageous!

But what Dawa did not expect was that something went wrong on his trip out of the house.

After he left Xiyuan, he went all the way to the stable. The previous horse had been riding for a whole day, and he was quite tired. He planned to pick another good horse with strong spirit, but when he passed the lotus pond, he heard Lan Mrs. May had an argument with Mrs. May.

The dispute between the two concubines was nothing but Dawa, who didn't take it to heart, but suddenly, the second lady came over.

She went out today to put a long-life lock on her new nephew, and bought some antique calligraphy and paintings to honor her grandfather and father-in-law.

"Yo! Isn't this the second lady? The maid greets you." Mrs. Lan stopped the second lady's way, and gave a strange salute.

Ever since she found out that the second lady had spent the night in Wen Xu's room, Mrs. Lan became jealous, seeing that the second lady was not pleasing to the eye in every possible way.

"Second Madam." Mrs. Mei also saluted, but Mrs. Bilan's attitude was much more disciplined.

The second lady nodded lightly: "You are here too, the sun is shining, be careful, don't stay too long."

This was a thoughtful sentence, but it was misinterpreted by Mrs. Lan. Mrs. Lan smiled and said, "The second lady is so anxious to drive us back to the yard because she is worried that we will cut off the second master outside?"

"How did you talk!" The maid next to the second lady spoke up.

Mrs. Lan slapped her down: "It's not even a servant's turn to interrupt when Mrs. Ben speaks!"

Snapped!

The second lady slapped her back!

This time, not only was Mrs. Lan stunned by the slap, even Mrs. Mei was too shocked to speak.

The second lady said in a cold voice, "My people don't even have a maid to teach me a lesson!"

Mrs. Lan was so angry that her chest heaved violently. She thought that the second lady was not familiar with the world and was a good bully, but she was so tough in her bones. To say why she didn't find out before, it was because the second lady was too unloved, Mrs. Lan I'm too lazy to fight her, but now, didn't Wen Xu give the second lady a little more face? Madam Lan couldn't take it anymore, she became jealous, and this was in the hands of the second lady.

"Let's go!" The second lady said to the maid next to her.

"...Yes!" The maid clung to the gift in her arms and followed the second lady step by step.

Madam Lan couldn't take this breath. Some people have seen a person in a down state, so they don't want to see her stand up again: "Didn't you just sleep in the second master's house for the night? Do you really think you are so favored?"

Mrs. Mei shook her head secretly. The second lady did not become so arrogant because Wen Xu gave her some face. She has always had the pretence and pretence of the family. It's just that people don't offend me, I don't offend anyone, she doesn't love Wen Xu, Therefore, she disdains to confront Wen Xu's woman **** for tat, but if she is bullied, she will not forcibly endure it.

The second lady has been in the Wen family for so long, does it depend on the favor of the second master?

This pig brain doesn't even think about the background of the second lady, she is the jewel in the palm of the third elder!

After all, Mrs. Lan is younger and more energetic, and she can't figure out the reason. She just thinks that the second lady has been jealous of herself for a long time, and she didn't dare to fight against her in the past, because the second master did not favor the second lady. Take her to Liwei.

Funny, is she so easy to bully?

Just as the second lady and Mrs. Lan passed by, Mrs. Lan stretched out her hand without a trace and stepped on the skirt of the second lady.

The second lady staggered and planted towards the pond.

Mrs. Mei stretched out her hand to grab her, but she was not strong enough and fell down. At the critical moment, she grabbed Mrs. Lan with her other hand.

Madam Lan never expected that she would be caught, and threw herself into the water.

Now, all three women fell into the water.

"There's someone here—the lady has fallen into the water—" the second lady's maid screamed.

The three of them didn't know water, and they all sank after thrashing in the water.

Dawa was the first to jump into the water.

Seeing the figure of the second master appear in front of her eyes, Mrs. Lan was so excited that she was about to cry.

Second Master——

Mrs Lan extended her hand to Dawa.

Go away!

Dawa waved her hand away in disgust, hit her beside her and swam over without looking back, and rescued the nearly suffocated second lady ashore.

Dawa's water ability is not very good. After the second lady was rescued, he was completely paralyzed.

After a while, the nearby servants came over after hearing the news, jumped down and rescued Mrs. Lan and Mrs. Mei, and then another servant thoughtfully handed over the cloak and towel, all of which were handed to Wen Xu, Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan of.

The servants are used to meeting the wind and the rudder, knowing that Wen Xu does not like seeing this principal, and only favors the Mei and Lan.

Dawa saw the second lady sitting up alone with the help of the maid, and she shivered a little from the cold.

Somehow, Dawa got a little angry!

"Second Master!" A servant handed him a clean towel.

Dawa glared at him fiercely, took the towel, and walked in front of Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan. Mrs. Lan looked at her aggrievedly: "Second Master, did you admit your mistake just now—"

He snorted coldly, snatched the cloak that the servant was about to put on her, walked to the second lady, bent over, put the cloak on the second lady, and handed the dry towel to the second lady. .

The second lady raised her head blankly.

Seeing that she didn't reach out to take it, Dawa cleared his throat, knelt down on one knee, clenched the towel, and wiped it little by little on her wet and pale face.

Everyone was stunned, did they read it right? How could the second master be so gentle to the second lady?

When the second master rescued the second lady, everyone thought that the second master had rescued him indiscriminately.

"I... I'll do it myself." The second lady lowered her eyes and took the towel from Dawa's hand.

There was too much movement by the pond, which shocked the elder.

The Great Elder glanced at the bewildered crowd, and frowned, "What's going on?"

Mrs. Lan and Mrs. Mei honestly knelt down, not daring to let out the air.

The second lady stood up and gave a respectful and calm salute: "Returning to my grandfather, I just accidentally fell into the water. The Lan family and the Mei family probably fell into the water to save me."

Lady Lan lowered her head in a guilty conscience.

Mrs. Mei was worried about her kindness, but was suspected by the elders.

But the Great Elder didn't even look at the two of them at all, and called Dawa over: "What's the matter with you? Didn't you have orders to arrest the assassin? Why did you return to the house?"

"I..." Dawa's eyes flashed, it was over, there was an unknown plot, what should I do next?

"My horse is exhausted!" Dawa said in a flash, "I happened to pass by the mansion during the search, and I wanted to come in and change a horse."

The stables are indeed nearby.

The sharp eyes of the elder fell on him, looked at him carefully, and finally, stared at the moss on his shoe, and said, "Have you gone to the theater?"

Dawa's heart skipped a beat!

You can see that too?

How did you get it? !

The second lady swept Dawa's shoes, and saw a layer of brown-yellow-green moss on the edge of his shoes. This is the moss only found in the theater. There is less moss in other places, and it is not this color.

This kind of moss has a high viscosity, and even if it was soaked in water, it did not soak out.

Dawa panicked and broke into a cold sweat. When it was over, the old man was so fiery that he wanted to see that he was "gold in a golden house". At this moment, he couldn't tell Yan Jiuchao about them. If the old man killed him like this, he would have to arrest him. Not currently available!

"Didn't I say, don't you need to be so anxious?" The second lady suddenly looked at Dawa and said, "I'm not going to eat the dates from the theater right now."

The theater was originally an orchard, but later it was changed to a theater, and some fruit trees were preserved.

Dawa took over the scene in a second: "Didn't I see it very close, so I picked it up for you along the way?"

The second lady glanced at the rippling lake and said regretfully, "But they all fell into the water."

As if Wen Xu really picked a big handful of dates just now!

Dawa patted his chest and said, "It's okay! I'll pick it up for you if it's a big deal!"

The second lady shook her head and said, "No, the second master has official business, so let the servants go for such trivial matters, Hongyu, you can go to the theater to pick some dates later, and bring some to the old man and the master's yard."

"Yes." The maid responded smartly.

The Great Elder looked at the second lady, and the second lady met his gaze with magnanimity.

The Great Elder didn't say anything in the end and left.

"You all leave too." The second lady said to Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan.

"Yes!" The two responded in unison.

Mrs. Lan's legs were weak, and Mrs. Mei helped her back to the yard.

The people also walked and scattered.

Dawa coughed lightly: "I... I'll take you back to the yard first."

Dawa sent the second lady back to the yard.

On the way, no one spoke.

Dawa may not know, this is the first time that the second lady has been married to the Wen family for so long, and has been accompanied by her husband for such a long journey.

At the door , Dawa stopped: "Here, you go in, change your clothes quickly, don't catch a cold."

He was wearing wet clothes, and when he turned around, drops of water ticked on the ground.

"Wait."

The second lady stopped him.

"Huh?" Dawa turned around.

"You..." The second lady opened her mouth and said, "The theater is not safe. If the second master wants to hide people, it is better to hide in my yard."