

Toddler 651

Chapter 651 Three shifts

"Hiding...hiding your yard...that...I...I..."

Dawa faltered, feeling that he could no longer speak.

Just when he was about to reveal his secrets, the second lady told him a lie. He hadn't asked her why she helped him tell the lie, let alone thanked her. She made such a request again.

...No, not a request, but to help him again.

Dawa was stunned.

The second lady pursed her lips lightly and said, "Is there no one to hide, the second master?"

"Ah..." Dawa denies neither, nor admits.

Dawa is not an idiot. Of course, he knows that the theater is no longer safe. Although the first elder and the witch queen have not suspected that he is a fake Wen Xu, they all think that "he" has some kind of vixen. For that vixen, he can do anything.

On the surface, the first elder believed the words of the second lady and him, but in reality, he just didn't want to disgrace his direct grandson in front of so many servants. When he left, the first elder would still go to the theater to investigate. Fan's.

"If the second master doesn't believe me, forget it." The second lady gave a slight salute, turned and walked towards the door.

"I can't believe you!" Dawa said.

After saying that, he regretted it. Why did he panic when she showed her calm and distant look? What to do next? Can you really hide people in her yard?

On second thought, it seems that there is no other choice.

The elder has already set his sights on the theater, and must have sealed the major entrances to the Wen residence. It is almost impossible to move people out silently. The only option is really the second lady's yard.

The second lady has always been at odds with him, so the first elder would never have guessed that she would help him hide that "vix spirit", and since the second lady was from a valuable background, the first elder would not go to her face and search her dormitory.

"Then I'll go talk to them right away." Dawa turned around and left.

"Second Master...don't you change your clothes first?" said the second lady.

"Ah, yes." Dawa suddenly realized that he strode into the second lady's yard.

The second lady's eyelashes trembled, and she murmured, "You...your clothes...I don't have any in my yard..."

The second lady asked Hongyu to go to Wen Xu's yard and fetched dry clothes for Dawa to put on.

Dawa went to the theater, and told everyone about the encounter with the Great Elder on the way: "...that old man's eyes are so poisonous, I don't know how he saw that I had been to the theater!"

"Moss." Yan Jiuchao pointed to his shoes.

Dawa looked down and said, "No, I don't have..."

Halfway through the conversation, he remembered that the shoes had been changed, so the pair of shoes just got stained with the moss in the yard, so he told the elder to see the flaw?

This is too sharp!

"That second lady... can you trust her? Isn't she saying that she has a bad relationship with Wen Xu? Will she betray us?" Zhou Yuyan asked cautiously.

Dawa hurriedly shook his head and said, "No, she doesn't look like that kind of person. If she wants to betray me, she will betray me in front of the elders, so she doesn't have to go to great lengths to cover up for me."

The second wife and Wen Xu were married by a family, and Wen Xu had never treated the wife well from the beginning. After the second wife's fetus was killed by a concubine, the relationship between the two was extremely stiff.

Over the years, the second lady has been living as a widow in Wen's house. Perhaps to make up for her, the chief elder gave her the largest and most secluded courtyard in the entire residence.

The second lady has nothing to do in her spare time, planting flowers and plants, raising parrots to feed the fish, but she has a clean life. She is not used to the servants of the Wen family, and the servants in the yard are all brought by her from her parents' family. Too bad, the Wen family was embarrassed to force people into her yard.

"The yard is too big. I planted a garden and divided it into two. I live in the north one, and the south yard is empty." As the second lady said, she led Yu Wan and her group across the garden and entered. to the South Court.

Yu Wan and her party are actually a bit eye-catching. The noble and handsome Yan Jiuchao, the handsome and handsome Yu Shaoqing, and the majestic Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen are not ordinary people, not to mention that there are still others among them. Two children wrapped in cloaks, and a woman who was pregnant.

However, from the beginning to the end, the second lady didn't ask them any more questions, and didn't look at them any more, she kept a decent distance and hospitality etiquette from beginning to end.

This is a very well-trained woman. I really don't understand how stupid Wen Xu is to put such a treasured wife away and pamper that group of concubines.

The news of the palace may not have reached the second lady's ears, but it is impossible for the second lady to be unaware of the relationship between Yu Wan and "Wen Xu", so the lady really doesn't mind, or she never believed it. ?

Yu Wan glanced at the second lady with a smile, thanked her, and entered the house with Piner's support.

"That..." Everyone entered the room, Dawa walked over with his head sullen, and whispered beside the second lady, "I have nothing to do with her, the child in my belly is not mine."

The second lady smiled: "I know."

"Huh?" Dawa was taken aback.

"It's his." The second lady looked at Yan Jiuchao in the courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao stood under the tree and looked at the sky.

"How do you know?" Dawa's eyes widened.

"Eyes." The second lady said with a smile, their love for each other was all hidden in their eyes, she had never gotten such a look from Wen Xu's eyes, never before, and never will be again.

"No one will come over to my yard. Second Master, let your friends stay at ease." After the second lady said, she turned and left.

Dawa looked at her lonely and thin back, and silently bit a handkerchief that did not exist.

She's so nice, and I'm taking advantage of him!

What should I do if I feel so guilty!

...

Not long after Dawa left the Wen residence, the first elder really went to the theater.

The theater has long been empty.

The elder remembered that there used to be an entertainer invited by the second lady, and he called the old servant girl Sasao: "Where's the troupe?"

The old servant woman sighed: "The troupe left today, and it was the second master who let him go. Alas, the second master is also true, the second lady has no other fun, and only likes to listen to the play. He is good, and he will not let the second lady even play listen."

The Great Elder looked back at the empty theater, his eyes were as sharp as eagles, then he turned his head and left coldly.

Dawa arrived at the palace an hour later.

He went to the witch harem to meet the witch queen.

The witch queen was worrying about Ye Yang's affairs, sitting on the black and gold phoenix chair, saying nothing and looking cold.

She exuded a powerful aura, and Dawa felt that his heart was up and down just by looking at it from a distance.

Dawa calmed down and walked into the hall: "Sister, I heard that an assassin was caught! Is it true?"

"Hmm." The witch queen lightly lifted her eyelids and glanced at him, "Why did you come here so late? Didn't I give you a password earlier?"

Dawa said: "I went back to the Wen residence."

"Is there something in the house?" The witch queen frowned.

Dawa hurriedly said: "No, the horse was tired, so I went back to the house to change a horse, and also met my grandfather."

As soon as I heard that I saw the Great Elder, the witch queen didn't say anything.

Dawa glanced at her and asked, "Sister, the assassin has been caught, has Yeyang come back?"

The witch queen said lightly: "That one is not an assassin, he is with the assassin."

"Huh? A gang?" Dawa was stunned. There was not one of them in the group. Where did another accomplice appear?

Dawa wanted to investigate further, but the witch queen did not let him go to see the man.

Queen Wu said: "Yeyang is in the hands of the group of assassins, but these people are in my hands. I just need to post their portraits, and I don't worry about the group of people not coming to the door in person."

Dawa was stunned: "How many... how many more?"

The witch queen narrowed her eyes and said, "One woman, three children."

Dawa heard in the fog, who is the woman? Who are the three children?

The witch queen said to herself: "Forget it, the queen changed her mind. They arrested Ye Yang, didn't they just want to threaten the queen to hand over the witch king? Oh, threat? Good! The queen wants to see who is more Who can threaten!"

Dawa's heart filled with an ominous premonition: "Sister, what are you going to do?"

The witch queen pulled out a dagger: "The queen will chop off the fingers of those children, chop one a day, and hang it at the gate of the palace until that woman shows up with Ye Yang! If she has the ability, she will also chop Ye Yang. Her fingers! But if she dared to chop one, I would chop two! I have three children in my hands! Three children who are only three years old, let's see who is more distressed!"

Crazy? Crazy? Don't let the three-year-old child go!

Dawa wanted to stop but did not stop.

The witch queen held the dagger and went to the courtyard where the hostages were held in a murderous manner.

Chapter 652 After the witch abuse!

In the courtyard, the three little black eggs slept soundly, Xiaobao put a pair of fleshy little feet on Dabao's stomach, Dabao's **** slammed against the wall, one foot was raised in the sky, and the other was pressed against the wall. Erbao's short legs.

Er Bao sleeps the best, well-behaved and serene.

The three of them slept soundly, unaware that the yard had turned upside down.

This courtyard is the most secluded place in the palace. It is large and empty, and almost no one moves around, so no one notices that the courtyard has changed.

After flying back and forth with the first Wu Luosha, Xiao Heijiang discovered the remaining three Wu Luosha, Xiao Heijing's eyes were straight, and she swept towards the three of them. The martial arts of the three were all above that one martial rakshasa, and they naturally wouldn't be frightened when they saw her coming towards them. However, they were ordered to guard him, but they didn't say they would fight her.

Why don't you fight her?

The little black **** rolled his eyes and ran out with his teeth and claws: "Oh! I'm running away! I'm running away!"

's headed Wu Luosha's eyes turned cold and murderous: "Where to escape?!"

"Brother, I'm coming!" The third-ranked Wuluosha performed light work and quickly grabbed the little black ginger.

It's just a woman who doesn't have any mastery in her body, and they haven't experienced what the fourth child has experienced. Therefore, even if she holds the fourth child's thigh and makes the fourth child unable to move, in their eyes, the fourth child is just unwilling to bully her. Weak, I didn't care about her.

The third child didn't use much skill, but he was a martial arts monk. Rao is enough to catch any master of the Wu clan. Seeing that he was about to grab the woman's collar, the woman escaped from his hands. .

The third one was taken aback.

Are you dazzled? Still didn't aim so I missed it?

The third child became calm and grabbed the woman again.

This time, he was sure he got it right, but he still didn't even touch a corner of his clothes.

The third child looked at his hand, and then at the woman, with an incomprehensible look on his face.

The second child frowned and said, "What's the matter with you, the third child? Can't you catch her back soon?"

The third elder looked cold, and there was a hint of anger on his face. He released the coercion of Wu Luosha and suppressed the woman.

It's ridiculous, he is a martial arts monk, and he doesn't bother to use coercion against those masters outside, but now he is using it against a woman who has no inner strength. If he can't catch it, he is not worthy of martial arts. brake.

"What's the matter with the third child? You even used coercion?" The second child was puzzled.

What's the difference between this and a bull's knife?

No one understood why the third child did this. Apart from being hugged for a while, the fourth child, whose thighs were still numb, couldn't move.

A true master is able to control his own internal strength freely. The mighty martial pressure permeates the entire courtyard, but not a single bit leaks out of the courtyard. This not only makes the guards in the palace unaware, but also makes the compression The pressure below is more terrifying than the one that spreads.

Under such a powerful coercion, this woman... this woman actually walked towards him! ! !

Little Heijiang ran halfway and found that no one was catching up, and looked back, Huh? Why are you stunned? Could it be that he was running too fast and he couldn't catch up?

The little black **** stepped back cutely.

Come after me, I can't run fast~

Why, how could this happen? The third child was stunned, his right foot slashed sharply, and he increased his success.

Stamping your feet? Angry?

Well, well, just run slower.

Little Black Jiang quietly took a few steps back towards him.

It's so close, it's easy to catch, right?

Come, come, catch me!

The third child was shocked when he saw that she could still move. He gritted his teeth, clenched his fists, sank into his dantian, shouted loudly, and raised his inner strength to the extreme!

"Aiya~ I'm so dizzy~" Xiao Heijiang suddenly held his forehead and fell to the ground ill.

The third one breathes a sigh of relief!

He just said it!

A dignified martial arts Rakshasa, how could he not be able to deal with a woman? !

The third child, who was soaked with sweat, strode forward and stretched out his hand to grab the woman who had fainted on the ground. Who knew that his hand had not touched a corner of her, and she was memorized by her. The small fist is flying!

The third child who is completely out of the situation: "..."

The eldest and second child with a confused look: "..."

Covered his eyes and couldn't bear to look directly at the fourth child: "..."

After that, things will come naturally and logically, in order to capture this demon girl... That's right, the woman who is obviously not a master, but it is almost impossible for them to fight is not a demon. What is it?

The four joined hands and had a peak duel with Little Black Jiang.

It may not take much effort to be knocked out of a martial arts, but it is not so easy for four martial arts together. Xiao Heijiang punched him with a small fist, and the four caught it steadily, and the four returned the possession. With their nine successful palms, the little black Jiang was swooned into the air.

"Sure enough, with the strength of our four brothers, there is no invincible enemy..."

Before the third child finished speaking, the little black Jiang came back whizzing, and looked at them with a wink.

The body of the four of them was shaking!

The four of them slapped again.

The little black **** disappeared again, and the next second, it flew back again.

Wu Rakshasa are so messy in the wind! ! !

When the little black **** was playing heartily, the witch queen arrived at no time.

"What are you doing?" the witch queen shouted.

Xing was always upset when someone interrupted her head. Xiao Heijiang didn't even look at who she was.

Dawa didn't have time to catch her, so he just watched her leap over his head, drawing a beautiful arc in mid-air, and then... and then I didn't know where to fall!

Dawa: "..."

Little Black Ginger was playing hard, feeling that his life had reached its peak, and in the other room, the three little black eggs were full of sleep and woke up rubbing their **** eyes.

The three started looking for grandma.

Grandma was in the front yard, they went the wrong way and ran to the back yard.

The gate of the backyard is open, the winding path is deep and quiet, and there are several beautiful jujube trees at the end.

"What a big date, Xiaobao wants to eat." Xiaobao pointed to the jujube tree and said.

"Er Bao also wants to eat." Er Bao said.

Dabao picked up a small bag with a wooden stick and carried it on his shoulders, and took his two younger brothers to pick jujubes.

The jujube tree said that it was not far, but it was not that close. The three of them walked for a while before finally coming to the bottom of the tree.

"It's so tall!" Erbao said softly and cutely, looking at the towering tree above his head.

"I miss my brother!" Xiaobao said.

Xiaozhao's younger brother bumped, and Guoguo all came down!

Dabao said that although he can't hit a tree, he can climb a tree!

Dabao put down his small suitcase, took off his little shoes, and started to climb up. This jujube tree is tall and big, and Dabao finally managed to climb a branch after he wasted his strength. However, this branch is so strange, there is a person on it!

This person is none other than the witch queen who was slapped by the little black ginger.

The witch queen hung like a salted fish on the branches, unable to go up or down, her delicate hair bun became a chicken coop, her makeup was smeared, her mouth fat was also scattered, and half of her face was swollen like a bun. Looking very embarrassed.

Dabao crawled towards her curiously, but he heard two clicks, the branch was broken, and Dabao fell down with her. Due to the angle and weight, she first landed on Dabao, and Dabao fell firmly on her body. .

Being slapped is pitiful enough, and being crushed by a fat baby of such a tonnage makes the witch queen feel like her bones are about to break.

The witch queen's face was swollen into a pig's head, and the three little black eggs did not recognize that she was the vicious queen who had just ordered them to be locked up.

The three looked at her for a long time, and suddenly Erbao pointed at her and said, "Dabao, you crushed the old woman."

Old, old woman?

The witch queen is going to vomit blood!

Dabao scratched his head in shame, and turned around in a hurry.

What should I do if I crush the old lady?

What if he is not a good baby?

"She's hurt so badly! It hurts!" Xiaobao said with a distressed look at her pig-headed face.

"Medicine!" Erbao said.

Dabao hurriedly ran over and took his small luggage over. Erbao and Xiaobao also opened their little pockets and poured out all their secrets.

"This." Er Bao picked up a dark red elixir.

"No, it's this one." Little Treasure picked up a black medicinal pill.

Dabao picked up a white medicine pill.

No matter what, feed it to her, there is always one right!

Da Bao opened the witch queen's mouth and poured the pill into it.

The witch queen rolled her eyes from choking.

"Oops!" Xiaobao yelled, "My Gu Dan is gone! Did you just feed it wrong?"

Gu Pills, as the name suggests, are pills made of Gu poison. One kind of Gu Pill can be used as an Inner Pill, while the other is used to nourish Gu, and ordinary people cannot eat it.

"Quick, quick... spit it out!" Xiaobao said anxiously.

"The old woman can't spit it out." Erbao said.

Dabao took out a stick and hit it out!

After comes out... 23333

Chapter 653 Brave little black egg!

In line with the principle that the old woman must be rescued, Dabao fought very hard, and he tried his best to breastfeed!

Er Bao cheered and shouted: "Come on, Da Bao!"

Dabao: I hit! I hit! I'm beating!

The witch queen was slapped first, and then fell to the ground by the little fat baby. The pain was already unbearable, and she was beaten by the stick again, and she felt like she was about to lose half of her life.

Dabao is out of kindness.

The old woman was crushed by him, how could he poison the old woman with Gu?

Be sure to hit it!

bang! Bang! Bang!

After I don't know how many times, Little Treasure found something in his pocket: "Ah! Found it! Gu Dan is here!"

Da Bao stopped abruptly when he was halfway through.

The witch queen was ecstatic, but she didn't need to be beaten...

"Oh, no, it's not this." Xiaobao put the medicinal pills aside and continued to rummage in his pockets.

Witch Queen: "...!!"

咻!

Dabao knocked down with a stick!

After an unknown number of blows, the witch queen finally spit out the pill. At this time, she didn't even know who I was, where I was, or what I was doing.

"Ah, come to think of it! Gu Dan was eaten by chickens!" Xiaobao's magical brain finally stopped, it was a black market thing, there were a few chickens where they lived, Xiaobao likes chickens, ran to feed the chicks, but a particularly fierce chick jumped up and took the Gu Dan away!

Dabao looked at the witch queen who was beaten and rolled her eyes, then looked at the stick in his hand, and threw it away!

...It's the hand that moves the stick first!

"Oops, the old lady fainted!" Erbao exclaimed softly.

Dabao and Xiaobao squatted down and probed her nose with their little hands, their movements were professional.

"There is still air." Xiaobao said.

You can't keep the old woman here, you have to take the old woman to a place where there are people and find a doctor for her.

So the three of them grabbed her trouser legs - Dabao grabbed the left trouser leg, Erbao Xiaobao grabbed the right trouser leg, and dragged her into the yard.

The old lady is really heavy!

But they can't give up!

Stairs? superior!

Mud pit? Pass!

An uneven gravel road? go!

!

This is when the witch's head hit a tree while turning a corner.

Boom!

This is when the witch queen got stuck in a small pond when she was passing through the mud pit.

Duang! Duang! Duang!

This is the witch queen's buttocks with a layer of skin torn through, she managed to get up the steps, but she rolled down because it was too heavy.

Xiaobao: "Don't give up!"

Er Bao: "Don't give up!"

Dabao: "Yeah!"

Witch Queen: "..."

The witch queen was speechless in pain.

Please...Please, please, give up on me! ! ! Abandon me! ! !

They are good babies! Good baby will not give up halfway!

San Xiaodan gritted his teeth, ran down, and dragged the witch queen up the steps. This time, the witch queen felt that her **** and head were not hers.

The way back to the courtyard was really not too close, so the torment of the witch queen was really not very light. When she was finally dragged to the backyard by the three little black eggs, there was no place for her to be intact. Her gorgeous court coat has long been hung in an unknown flower bush. She is dirty, unkempt, and even worse, she has become a pig's head.

Even her parents couldn't recognize her, let alone the group of guards who came to patrol.

The guards didn't recognize the witch queen, but they recognized the three little guys!

Isn't this the hostage held in the courtyard by the witch queen? How did you escape? !

And this... uh... unrecognizable... The guards looked at it for a while, barely recognizing it was a woman, they remembered, the three little things were with a woman, and all four of them were locked up here yard.

Could this be the woman?

The suspicious eyes of the guards fell on the witch queen.

That woman is not fat, and she... is not fat either!

That woman is tall and slender, and she... seems to be quite long too!

As for the face, it was so swollen that it was unrecognizable, but these children were so protective of her and never gave up on her, who would believe it if they said it had nothing to do with her?

The guards exchanged glances with each other, and they all saw what they were imagining in each other's eyes. That's right, they made up a big escape scene - this woman planned to leave with three children, but was guarded. Wu Luosha found that Wu Luosha severely injured her in a rage.

It must be so!

The guard headed by _____ rolled up his sleeves: "I told you to stay honest, but you still dare to escape? Tired of living! Brothers! Clean up her!"

After being blown away, crushed, beaten, and crushed, the witch queen was beautifully beaten by a group of palace guards...

By the time Li Xiao and Hongluan arrived at the scene with the maid, the witch queen had already been beaten so much that she could only breathe out more and breathe less.

"Stop!"

Li Xiao shouted coquettishly!

"That's the witch queen!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard the words, what? This, this swollen pig-headed old lady is the sacred and inviolable witch queen of their witch clan? !

Li Xiao became a little maid beside the witch queen at the age of five. She has been with the witch queen all these years. Others can't recognize the witch queen, but she can identify the witch queen's identity by her breath.

Hongluan is also a witch, and also recognizes the witch queen, but she is only a step slower than Li Xiao.

Li Xiao stepped forward, took off her outer robe to cover the dying witch, and glared at everyone: "Are you crazy?"

"I...we...we thought she..." The guard headed by hesitantly told the story of the incident, "...Lord Li Xiao, it's not our fault, it's all the three children!"

He said, pointing his finger away, "Huh? Where's the child?"

Three little eggs have already run away!!!

However, after the witch queen threatened to chop off the fingers of three children and Dawa's dissuasion was ineffective, Dawa still decided to follow up to see what happened. one is related.

Dawa hesitated for a while in the witch harem, so he arrived late. He walked through the main entrance. From a long distance, he heard an unusual movement. Then, a mighty martial arts monk descended from the sky, ruthlessly. hit the ground in front of him.

Dawa was taken aback for a moment.

The next second, Wu Luosha stood up with his teeth clenched, pointed his toes, and flew back to the yard with light work.

In less than a blink of an eye, he was beaten up again.

Dawa was dumbfounded!

Are the Wu Rakshas fighting infighting? Fighting in broad daylight?

!

one.

!

"What's the matter?" Yu Shaoqing looked at Dawa, "Why are you so excited? Did you see the scapegoat caught by the witch queen?"

Dawa gestured as he nodded, "See you, see you...I saw you! It's terrible! It looks exactly like Mrs. Yan Shao! It's not that she has no stomach! I suspect that it is Mrs. Yan Shao!"

"Like Awan?" Yu Shaoqing frowned.

"It is said that there are three children who were arrested together! I haven't seen the children, but...that woman is so similar!"

After hearing this, what else did Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao not understand?

A woman like Yu Wan with three children, isn't it Ah Shu and the three little black eggs?

The looks of Yu Wan and the Jiang family are indeed very similar, but it is impossible to say that there is no difference. It's just that Dawa and Yu Wan don't have much contact with her, so they don't know her appearance very well, so at first glance, you can't tell the difference.

Dawa screamed: "Ah! That woman is so powerful! One against four! Four martial arts were beaten!"

Yu Shaoqing stood up abruptly: "What? Four martial arts besieging her?"

Dawa: "..."

Er, that's not what he meant.

How did Master Yu hear that?

Dawa opened his mouth: "I mean..."

Yu Shaoqing raised his hand and interrupted him solemnly: "Needless to say! I understand! Ah Shu is being bullied! Ah Shu, wait for me, Saburo is here to save you!"

Chapter 654 Little Black Ginger and Little Black Egg!

Wu Rakshasa is very durable, falling down countless times, standing up countless times, not to mention the indestructible body of the King Kong, and the internal strength seems to be endless, but it has been losing for so long, the morale of the four has plummeted, and it is gone. The initial bravery, of course, made it impossible for them to kneel and beg for mercy.

This is the unyielding will of Wu Rakshasa!

But.....

They are so tenacious because they are martial arts, what is the matter with this woman?

"Come on!" After the little black **** was shaken, he flew back.

"Come again!"

"Come again!"

"Come on!"

Although they didn't want to admit it, they were beaten so hard that they almost forgot that they were a martial arts monk.

The turning point happened in an instant, when the woman once again threw her small fists at the four of them, but suddenly stopped in mid-air.

She turned her head and looked in the direction of the palace gate. She didn't know what she noticed, her eyes narrowed, and a terrifying breath flew away like an arrow from the string.

East!

West!

South!

Everywhere she looked, she was swept away by a terrifying aura.

The Wu Rakshasas were all stunned. They were beaten to the point of being unable to separate, but once they calmed down, they also felt the strangeness of the palace. Someone broke into the palace, but the palace guards did not find it, but the Rakshasa who was about to enter the realm of Wu Rakshasa. They all sensed it, and attacked the person who broke into the palace.

This woman is intercepting the group of Rakshasa.

What a terrible strength!

Yu Shaoqing sneaked into the palace and followed the route drawn by Dawa to the courtyard where Ashu was being held. Thinking of Ashu's dire situation, he brought Qinggong to the extreme.

Where he didn't pay attention, a Rakshasa quietly chased after him, and when he lifted the big knife in his hand, he was about to slash down at Yu Shaoqing. .

He felt the force hold his neck, he struggled twice, rolled into the grass, his eyes darkened, and he became unconscious.

Yu Shaoqing faintly felt movement behind him, turned his head and saw nothing.

After that, seven or eight more Rakshasa wanted to attack Yu Shaoqing, but they were all restrained by an invisible force.

Yu Shaoqing came to the courtyard without any hindrance.

"When you enter the palace of the Wu clan, where there are many masters, you can still be like no one! I really am a master!" Yu Shaoqing raised her chest confidently, "Ashu! I'm here!"

Little Black Ginger's face changed in a second, lying sickly on the ground, the 8.8-meter King Kong flower instantly turned into a shivering little flower.

She did not forget to use her inner strength to shake, and the petals filled the sky like rain.

When Yu Shaoqing walked into the courtyard, the sky was raining with petals. In the beautiful scenery, Xiao Heijiang held a handkerchief in one hand and Xizi in the other, and said to him, "Sanlang, people are so afraid!"

Wulakshasa petrified in situ: "...!!!"

...

The witch harem.

The witch queen was sent back to the dormitory by Li Ruo and Hongluan. When they saw the witch queen, they already knew that the witch queen's injuries were not optimistic. After taking off the witch queen's clothes and treating the witch queen for a while, they found out that it was not just that. not optimistic? Just to die, okay?

"How could the witch queen be injured like this?" The great wizard who came to rescue was stunned.

Hongluan said: "It's a long story, you should heal the witch first!"

There are doctors in the witch tribe, but often the most skilled medical practitioners are the white wizards in the court.

The great sorcerer practiced white witchcraft and was also proficient in the art of Qi and Huang. For so many years, he has been the one to take care of the body of the witch queen and Yeyang Hall. His medical skills should not be questioned, but this time, even he All in trouble.

"What's the matter, my lord?" Hongluan asked.

"The witch was hurt..." The great wizard wanted to say that the injury was too serious, but this is only serious, it's just not the place to be injured, right? What happened to the witch queen? Internal injury, trauma, bone injury, there is almost no intact place on the whole body.

Li Xiao said sternly: "Sir, please be sure to cure the witch queen!"

This is not a request, but a threat. If the witch queen's life is gone, the great wizard's family will wait to be buried with the witch queen!

The great wizard wiped the cold sweat from his forehead: "Old man do my best!"

The great wizard tried his best to rescue him.

Li Xiao walked out with a cold expression.

Hongluan took steps to keep up.

After outside the hall, Hongluan asked her, "Li Xiao, where are you going?"

"Catch the assassins!" Li Pei said coldly, "That group of people injured the witch queen like this? It's hard to vent their anger if they don't kill them!"

Hongluan was stunned for a while, then grabbed her arm and said, "Kill? But the witch queen didn't say to kill them. Her Highness Yeyang is still in the hands of that group of people. If we kill these hostages, they will also be hurt. What will your Highness Yeyang do?"

Li Ruo said arrogantly: "You don't understand this, the more timid you are, the easier it is to be threatened. Kill one first and let them hand over His Highness, otherwise kill one in a day! Who cares about the life and death of the hostages the most, Whoever wins!"

Hongluan said in embarrassment: "But... but what if they killed His Highness Yeyang in a fit of rage?"

Li Ruo gave her a cold look: "So timid, how can it be successful? If they kill His Royal Highness Yeyang, then none of the remaining hostages will live! You think they will avenge a dead person, Are you going to take the lives of the rest of the people?"

In this round, who is the bolder to fight!

And Li Xiao is confident, that group of people will never hurt His Highness Ye Yang!

Hongluan hesitated: "That's good, but..."

Li Ruo interrupted her: "Don't be so, don't you hear it just now, the witch queen is going to chop off the fingers of those children? You clean up and go with me to hunt down the hostages later, I don't believe the palace guards do this. Strict, they can still grow wings and fly out!"

Hongluan looked at the **** clothes on his body. It was stained when he sent the witch queen back to the bedroom, and it was indeed time to change.

Hongluan went back to the house, opened the closet to get a set of clean clothes, and went around the screen to put the clothes on the bed for replacement, when she heard a few faint snores, her brows twitched, shhh He turned around and looked towards the bed.

What did she see? !

Three chubby little black eggs! ! !

Isn't this a hostage captured by the witch queen? How did you get into her room? Still sleeping on her bed? !

The little black eggs were tired and couldn't find their way back, so they hurriedly put themselves into the witch harem, and then hurriedly crawled onto a fragrant bed and fell asleep.

"Hongluan, are you okay?"

Outside the door, Li Pei's icy voice sounded.

Hongluan's heart shuddered, her body trembled, she turned her head, pulled the quilt to cover the three, and said in the direction of the door: "I haven't! I have a lot of blood on my body, I I want to wipe it first!"

Li Xiao said: "Then hurry up! I'll go first!"

"Ah...I got it!" Hongluan responded with a guilty conscience.

Outside the door, the footsteps were getting farther and farther, and Hongluan knew that Li Xiao had left, so she breathed a long sigh of relief.

What happened to her? Did you just cover up for this little guy? What if someone finds out for a while?

Should she hand over the person while she is now?

How to say, she is a witch queen, she shouldn't hide the witch queen's hostages...

Hongluan gritted his teeth, slowly pulled away the quilt, and extended his hand to several people.

At this moment, one of the sleeping little guys suddenly raised his hand and rubbed his eyes, and soon, the other two also rubbed their eyes one by one as if they were in a good mood.

The three little guys closed their eyes, yawned, and stretched their cute waists.

Hongluan's hand couldn't go any further. She felt something hit the softest part of her heart. This was a completely unfamiliar feeling, even when she was with Wen Xu.

Dabao was the first to open his eyes, his black eyes stared at Hongluan without blinking, neither recognizing his life nor being afraid.

followed by Xiaobao and Erbao.

The two also remember her.

All three of them looked at her with wide eyes, and the four of them were in the room with big eyes to small eyes.

On the contrary, Hongluan was embarrassed to be seen, and whispered: "Are you awake?"

"Hungry." Xiaobao said while patting his deflated belly.

"Er Bao is also hungry." Er Bao also patted his stomach and said.

Dabao nodded.

He was also hungry.

Hongluan Sansan: "I'm hungry..."

Isn't this opening line wrong?

"What do you want to eat?" Hongluan wanted to kill herself! Hand it out, hand it over! To feed? !

"Mianmian." Erbao Ruanmeng said softly.

"Baozi." Xiaobao said crisply.

All! Dabao said in his heart.

Hongluan took a deep breath, buns... noodles... buns... noodles... Okay, when you're done eating, I'll hand you over!

Hongluan does what he says!

snort!

【Quiz with Prizes】 Come on: Will Hongluan hand over the little black eggs?

A: Yes.

B: No.

Chapter 655 Witty little black egg!

The witch harem has her own small kitchen. Hongluangui is a confidant of the witch queen and is a frequent visitor to the small kitchen. The small kitchen heard her asking for a large bowl of noodles and two cages of steamed buns, and prepared them for her without a word.

Hongluan took advantage of the unpreparedness and took a few small bowls and a few pairs of chopsticks.

She carried the food box back to the house.

A few little black eggs have sat on the stool obediently, looking at her with a soft and cute face, Hongluan's heart is melted when he sees it.

Can't be soft-hearted, can't be soft-hearted, can't be soft-hearted...

After reciting the mantra a hundred and eighty times in silence, Hongluan locked the door, walked over, put the food box on the table, and lit incense in the stove.

Incense is used to mask the aroma of food.

Hongluan was only five years old when she first came to the Queen's side. She was seven years old when Her Highness Yeyang was born. She could have watched His Highness Yeyang grow up, but His Highness Yeyang would not sleep and eat with her, so she had to bring children. , this is the first time.

I thought it would be terribly overwhelmed, but I don't know how many children are so obedient, and if I don't know, I think there are no children in this house.

His Royal Highness Yeyang was much more naughty than them.

Of course, if Hongluan knew how a few little black eggs worked in the young master's mansion and how to be the village tyrant in Lotus Village, he probably wouldn't think so.

"You're starving, you can eat it right away." Hongluan opened the food box and took out the steaming noodles and the meaty buns.

Dabao stretched out his little black hands to wash his hands, they are good babies who love cleanliness.

Hongluan was stunned for a moment, and then burst out laughing, the little fat baby who loves to clean is really cute.

Hongluan went to the ear room to fetch hot water, washed the hands and hands of the three of them, and the three of them handed over their little bald heads.

Wash your face too.

Hongluan poured another basin of water, wiped the little bald head, washed the little face, and made the three of them white... uh... black and black, and then brought the three back to the table.

"Okay, you can eat." Hongluan divided the noodles and handed them to them in a small bowl.

Unexpectedly, they didn't eat it.

"What's wrong?" Hongluan asked in confusion.

The three clumsily grabbed the chopsticks and worked together to pick a bowl of noodles for Hong Luan too.

Hongluan looked at the steaming bowl of noodles in front of her, wondering if the heat had smothered her eyes, and her eyes were a little wet.

She is also considered to be an aristocratic family of the witch family, but the family is in the middle of the road, and the talents of her father's generation have withered, and it is difficult to continue. His father had to sell her. She was lucky and let the elders pick her away.

The elder sent her to the witch harem. She showed a good talent in witchcraft. The witch queen was very optimistic about her, and said to the wizard who taught her, I want this child, and cultivate her well.

The Queen's remarks made her turn over from a salted fish, from a little maid who everyone could deceive to become the object of careful cultivation, and she lived up to expectations, she became the first realm witch at the age of ten, and she was promoted to the realm witch at the age of sixteen. She is only one step away from the Great Wizard of Heaven, such an achievement is extremely rare among witches.

She is grateful for the kindness of the witch queen, and she is devoted to the witch queen.

But she understood that the witch queen valued her because she had the value of use; Wen Xu approached her because she coveted her beauty, and no one sincerely treated her better.

A powerful sourness came to his heart, and Hongluan didn't move for a long time.

"Huhu~" Xiaobao suddenly leaned over and whirled on her noodles a few times, "Don't be afraid, it's not hot."

Hongluan turned around and wiped his eyes.

The three little black eggs ate with a bang. The noodles and steamed buns were not as delicious as Awei Shi's paste, but they were all good babies who weren't picky eaters, and the three of them ate nothing left.

Hongluan was stunned.

She thought that going to the kitchen would be too dazzling, so she took some extra, steamed buns or something that can be eaten at least three times, and as a result... one meal will be finished? !

And she seemed to have an illusion that they didn't seem to have enough to eat!

The three of them looked at her suckingly.

Red Luan: "..."

I'm really not full!! !

"Lord Hongluan." A maid's report suddenly sounded outside the house, "Lord Li Ruo just asked someone to tell you that she has already checked the west side, so you don't have to search there, just go to the south side in a while. ."

"Got it." Hongluan said in a normal tone, "By the way, where did that woman go? Is she still in the courtyard?"

The maid said: "It's gone, it is said to have escaped."

"Have you escaped from the palace?" Hongluan asked.

"I don't know." The maid replied, "Lord Hongluan, do you have any other orders?"

"No, you retreat."

"Yes."

After the maid left, Hongluan breathed a sigh of relief.

The three little black eggs stared at her with dark eyes. Although they understood that the three of them wanted to eat more, the words of the maid just now reminded her that it was not safe here. If Li Ruo knew she was still Locked in the room, she is bound to come and ask her what happened.

"Are you going to hand over you?" Hong Luan muttered to himself.

The three little black eggs raised their heads and looked cute.

Red Luan: "..."

"That's it! I lost to you!"

Hongluan was defeated and said to the three: "Follow me for a while, don't make a sound."

Hongluan is a member of the witch harem, and naturally understands where the flaws in the defense of the witch harem are, but how did these little guys sneak in quietly?

Hongluan couldn't figure it out, so he just rubbed the small heads of the three of them with emotion.

The three of them obediently let her rub.

Hongluan asked people to prepare a carriage for her trip. She didn't ask for a driver, so she sat on the outer seat and let the three little black eggs sit in the carriage.

Hongluan whispered: "Don't come out for a while no matter what happens, understand?"

San Xiaodan nodded.

Hongluan drove the carriage towards the gate of the palace.

Hongluan doesn't really want to betray Wu Queen, she just doesn't want to kill a few innocent children, Li Ruo is right, the group who kidnapped His Highness Yeyang wouldn't hurt His Highness Yeyang, but Wu Afterwards, he would actually kill these children.

What's wrong with the child?

"Who?" When the carriage arrived at the gate of the palace, a guarded palace guard stopped it.

Hongluan lifted the veil on his hat and gave him a cold look.

The guards were shocked, and bowed their hands and said, "It's Lord Hongluan, with small eyes and clumsy eyes, I didn't recognize you, Lord Hongluan, please forgive me!"

"I have something to do out of the palace." Hongluan said.

The guard said: "This...the witch harem ordered to block the palace..."

Hongluan said coldly: "You also said that it was an order from the witch harem. Am I not from the witch harem?"

This adult is the confidant of the witch queen, and her every move represents the meaning of the witch queen. Although the guards were puzzled, they guessed that the witch queen had a temporary life, so she turned sideways and gave her the road.

Hongluan put down the veil, clenched the reins, and was about to drive the carriage out of the palace, but suddenly, an arrogant and cold voice came from behind: "Who is it? Stop for me!"

is Li Xiao!

Hongluan's hand holding the reins tightened.

The guard stepped forward and said respectfully, "Lord Li Xiao, are you also leaving the palace? Lord Hongluan is about to go out."

"Hongluan?" Li Xiao frowned and looked at the carriage strangely.

Hongluan knew that he could not avoid it, closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and got off the carriage as usual.

She walked up to Li Xiao, restrained her guilt and asked, "How's the search going?"

Li Xiao glanced at her suspiciously and said, "The hostage ran away and disappeared. I was looking for her. Didn't I ask you to search south? Why did you suddenly want to leave the palace?"

"I'm thinking... Does this matter have anything to do with Lord Wen Xu? I'm going to go to Wen's mansion to see." Hong Luan had no choice but to take Wen Xu's fault. Wen Xu is the Queen Wu's younger brother, and he was the one to blame. This kind of thing is most suitable for him, anyway, the witch queen will not really be willing to blame him.

"Are you alone?" Li Pei looked at the carriage and asked.

"I don't want to startle snakes." Hongluan said.

"You have learned to make your own decisions." Li Pei said sarcastically.

Hongluan calmed down, looked into her eyes, and said sternly: "You and I are both the maidservants of the witch queen, and we are both witches of the realm, and you are not as high as me in terms of identity. The realm, and I am already at the peak of the realm, my strength is higher than yours, I have followed the witch queen when I was five years old, and the time with the witch queen is longer than you. It seems that I don't need to listen to you. handle."

Li Xiao narrowed her eyes coldly.

"Go ahead and search, I'm going to Wen Mansion." After Hongluan said domineeringly, he turned around and got into his carriage.

"Wait!" Li Xiao stepped forward, grabbed her reins, and looked at the falling curtains, "Who is sitting in the carriage?"

"No one sat down."

"Why not ride a horse?"

"I don't want to ride."

"The coachman doesn't need either?"

"I don't want to use it!" Hong Luan said sternly.

Li Xiao curled the corners of her lips coldly, withdrew her hand, and was about to step back, but she suddenly bypassed Hongluan and opened the curtain of the car!

Red Luan suddenly changed color!

"I knew you were in the carriage—" Li Pei's voice came to an abrupt end.

Hongluan turned his head and saw that the carriage was empty and there was nothing!

Huh?

What about people?

Hurry up to clear the tickets, tomorrow will be the new rules~

Chapter 656 Family Reunion (three shifts)

Li Xiao was worried that there was a hidden mystery in the carriage, so she searched inside and out, but she didn't let go of every corner, but she still found nothing.

Hongluan was even more surprised than Li Xiao. She was the one who carried him in. The three of them were still sitting there obediently just a moment ago. Why did the three of them disappear out of thin air in the blink of an eye?

This is simply too bizarre!

However, at the same time as it was bizarre, Hongluan felt relieved. No matter what, it was better than falling into Li Xiao's hands, wasn't it?

Li Xiao looked at Hongluan up and down, but almost didn't ask where Hongluan hid people.

Hongluan said calmly: "What's your expression? It's like I'm hiding someone. You've searched it, and there's nothing here. Now, can I go out to investigate?"

Li Ruo always felt that something was wrong, but she didn't hold any evidence. To say that Hongluan had the heart to betray the witch queen, she would not believe it, but she couldn't hold back her deep love for Lord Wen Xu. ? I can't help the fox spirit and ask Lord Wen Xu to rescue the woman hostage and the three children. Wen Xu has nothing to do with himself, so he coaxes Hongluan...

Li Pei guessed half right, Hongluan did plan to send the hostages out, but not for Wen Xu.

Hongluan finished the show, got on the carriage and galloped away in the direction of Wenfu.

Li Xiao glanced at the carriage that disappeared into the night, frowned, and turned back to the palace to continue the search.

On another seemingly inconspicuous carriage near the palace, Yan Jiuchao sat with a light expression, the three little black eggs bent their waists, pouted their little butts, and plunged their heads into the stool, thinking that No one saw them anymore.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the three chubby little butts, his handsome face turned black.

If you don't obey, what should you do if you're still so stupid?

Sorry for the old father!

When Yu Wan and Lao Cui Tou finished refining the medicine, Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao had brought the little black **** and the three little black eggs back to the Wen residence.

Yu Wan naturally heard about the fact that A-Niang and her sons entered the Wu clan. Compared with why they were taken to the palace by the witch queen, she wondered how they got here all the way? Didn't A-Niang and her sons go to Nanzhao with Grandpa?

I figured it out, it's time to reunite with Yunfei's grandma at the Nanzhao Palace!

Numerous doubts flashed in Yu Wan's heart, just at this moment, Yu Shaoqing helped the weak Liu Fufeng's Jiang into the house, Yu Wan greeted her, looked at the sick A-Niang, and asked worriedly, "A-Niang, are you alright? Bar?"

As she said that, she took another look at the three little black eggs who followed slowly behind her father, drooping her little head, and looked like three little black eggs who were caught doing something wrong, and then asked, "Auntie, what's going on here? Why did you come to the witch clan? Where is the grandfather?"

"Cough cough..." Xiao Heijiang snuggled in Yu Shaoqing's arms, coughing with a handkerchief in his heart.

Yu Shaoqing said distressedly: "Don't ask, your aunt was frightened and needs to rest."

Yu Wan opened her mouth: "But..."

Yu Shaoqing said indignantly: "No need, but I know what's going on, it must be that villain again, he was the one who kidnapped Ashu in Nanzhao, I thought he got rid of him in Mingdu. Knowing that he is not a thief, he actually followed the Wu clan again! He captured Ah Shu and followed us all the way, he must have wanted to threaten us! Don't let me catch him out! Otherwise, I want him to look good!"

"Ah!" Little Black Jiang sneezed guilty.

Yu Shaoqing hurriedly took off his robe and put it on her: "Ashu, you've caught a cold, I'll take you back to the house to rest."

Father and Mother left, Yu Wan was stunned for three seconds.

"Come in." Yan Jiuchao said to the three little guys behind him.

The three little guys dare not come in.

Yu Wan came over.

Oh My God! Mother wants to see them!

The three little guys immediately covered their little faces with their chubby hands.

Yu Wan laughed, crouched down, and took away their little hands: "I haven't seen my mother for so long, are you shy? Let my mother see, have you lost weight?"

I was kidnapped all the way, I thought I had suffered a lot, I must...

Uh.....

seems to gain weight again...

The three little guys hid in their mother's arms, so embarrassed!

Yu Wan didn't know that these little things had followed her all the way. She had long missed them, but now that they can meet, the three of them are all safe and sound. The faint scent of milk on their bodies: "It's okay, it's okay."

Mother is the best!

The three little black eggs stretched out their little hands, hugged their mother's neck, and rubbed and rubbed very obediently.

Xiaobao said coquettishly, "Xiaobao misses her mother."

Er Bao also said softly: "Er Bao also misses his mother, day and night, and wants to die!"

Dabao nodded, Dabao thought too! Special thought!

"Humph." A certain young master snorted, and he didn't even think about you coming out, little sycophants!

The fact that Little Black Jiang and the Three Little Black Eggs lived in the Wen Mansion could not be concealed from the Second Madam. Yu Wan asked the Second Madam to find some medicinal herbs. When the Second Lady came over with the medicinal materials, she happened to see the three Little Black Eggs sitting on the threshold. Holding a small bottle in both hands to drink grandma.

It was already very late, and it wasn't because of the candlelight hitting them. She almost thought that the feeding bottles were suspended in the night. No wonder she thought so, it was really a few little guys...too...too dark.

However, the black is a little darker, but the appearance is first-class. The **** grape-like eyes and the heroic little eyebrows are really too beautiful.

And... triplets are amazing!

"He is the son of Awan and Jiu Chao."

Dawa appeared behind the second lady at some point.

The second lady turned around, glanced at him, lowered her eyes and nodded, as a greeting to him.

"Is it Awan's medicinal herbs? Give it to me, you are tired of carrying it." Dawa reached out to pick up the medicinal herbs in her hand.

The second lady gave him the medicinal materials. It stands to reason that when the things are delivered, it is time to leave, but she couldn't help but glanced at the children a few more times, and said enviously, "So Awan has already had a The three children are rare, and they all look so good."

The three little black eggs are all fat, strong, and yak-like, which is really lovable.

Dawa only knew that the hostages taken by the witch queen turned out to be Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's aunt and their sons, three sons. To be honest, even a bachelor like him couldn't help but envy.

The second lady is not a person who is full of joy and anger, but at this time, her face is full of envy, and she can't hide it.

The second lady said softly, "Second Master, you know that I also had children before."

"Huh? Hmm." I can't help but know that the second lady, Nie Wanrou, was pregnant with Wen Xu's flesh and blood in the first year of her marriage to Wen's residence. Unfortunately, that one child killed one of Wen Xu's concubines. The fetus fell completely, only to find that there were not only one, but three.

It's no wonder that she looked so rude when she saw the three little guys. If her children were still alive, she would have raised them very well.

The child was gone in the womb, but Wen Xu did not punish the culprit severely. The second lady felt cold to Wen Xu, but it wasn't because of that. Soon after, the concubine slipped and fell down the steps in the rain. It was an accident, but Wen Xu believed that the second lady had deliberately killed her with revenge.

Their marital relationship has come to an end at this point.

"That bastard!" Dawa scolded, after scolding, seeing the second lady staring at him for a moment, he quickly changed his words, "I mean... I'm a bastard! Back then, I really let the lard fool me!"

The second lady smiled bitterly, turned her head, and continued to look at the three little black eggs who were drinking milk.

Dawa followed her gaze and said with a light cough: "Actually, you don't have to be envious, you are still young, you can have another one!"

As soon as the voice fell, Dawa regretted it.

The real Wen Xu is dead, who will the second lady live with?

She wouldn't think that what she said just now was to have a child with her?

Heaven and earth conscience! He doesn't mean it!

Xiaobao finished drinking, grabbed the bottle and got up, but accidentally tripped.

The second lady's face turned pale, she reached out her hand subconsciously, and was about to pounce on Xiaobao when Yu Wan came out and said to Xiaobao who fell, "stand up by yourself."

Little Treasure got up by himself, walked towards Yu Wan, raised the empty bottle high, and handed it to Yu Wan to see.

is not squeamish at all!

The second lady lowered her eyes, smiled desolately, and withdrew her hand: "Second Master, I'll go back first."

"I'll take you off!" Dawa caught up and sent her back to his house.

The second lady went to the back room to change her shirt.

Dawa hesitated for a moment and planned to leave. At this moment, Hongyu came over with a tray of snacks, and when she saw him, she bowed her knees and bowed: "The second master is here, is the second master going to rest here tonight? ?"

Dawa was taken aback.

Hongyu smiled and said, "I'll go prepare water."

Dawa panicked: "No, I...I..."

Today is a day for the hardworking party~

P.S. The client has a new function of voice question and answer. I refresh the client every day and wonder why there are no readers asking me questions. It was only yesterday that I found out that some readers have asked me questions, but the stupid Fangfang never knew about it. The correct way to view, causing the question and answer to expire (cover your face, capital embarrassment)

In order to express our sincere apologies to the stupid Fangfang, the paid points (100 coins) for the question and answer have been modified to the minimum value (1 Xiaoxiang coin). Originally, I wanted to set it as free, but the system does not allow o(Π~~~~Π)ο

Valid within 48 hours, looking forward to your questions~

Chapter 657 Egg-loving Devil

"Second Master, come in, it looks like it's going to rain outside." Hongyu said to Dawa, who had an indescribable expression.

Dawa looked at the pitch-black night sky, the weather was indeed a little hot these days, as if it was about to usher in a heavy rain, Dawa half pushed into the house.

Hongyu is the second lady's personal maid, so she is most loyal to the second lady. She knows that the relationship between the second lady and the second master is not harmonious, but they are husband and wife no matter what. See it done.

Not to mention... After falling into the water during the day, didn't the second master save his wife? From beginning to end, the second master didn't even give Mrs. Mei and Mrs. Lan a look.

Maybe it was because Wen Xu gave too little to the second lady in the past, so Hongyu was moved a little by what happened to the two of them.

"Second Master! Sit down!" Hongyu warmly invited Dawa to the chair and put the dessert in her hand on the table, "Second Madam doesn't have much to eat for dinner, so the servant asked the kitchen to make some almond cakes that she likes to eat. , Second Master, would you like to try it?"

"No, I'll wait for her to eat together." Dawa himself was shocked by these words. What does it mean to wait for her to eat together? It makes them look like real couples. Speaking of which, where did the inspiration for this impromptu performance come from? ? Dawa searched in his mind, and decisively found the picture of Yan Jiuchao waiting for Yu Wan to eat.

Humph, it was actually poisoned by these two people.

Er Ye didn't care about the second lady so much before. What he wants to eat, he eats it himself, who cares about the second lady?

Regardless of whether the second master was so kind to the second lady out of guilt, Hongyu was very happy.

Hongyu happily went to the bath room, the second lady was getting dressed.

Hongyu stepped forward, took the belt and tied it for her, while tying it, she whispered, "Second Master, rest here tonight."

The second lady was taken aback.

Hongyu said: "The slave maid sees that the second master has changed his temper. The second lady has waited for many years, and it can be considered that the cloud is open and the moon is bright."

The second lady didn't answer, she touched her cheek and said, "Go back."

Hongyu is still the second master and the second wife, and they are going to have a happy world together, so she hurriedly covered her mouth and smiled: "Yes!"

After Hongyu withdrew, the second lady stood in the bathroom for a while, her hand holding the screen was a little tight, her eyelashes trembled slightly, but she finally walked out, looking at Dawa lightly: "Is the second master going to be resettled?"

"Ah..." What should Dawa say, everyone has come in, and if they leave, they will be exposed, right?

I didn't mean to stay, I sacrificed too much to not wear a gang!

"Hmm." Dawa responded.

The bed has been paved with red jade. The second lady walked over to take off the hook of the tent and put down the curtain on one side: "Second master, let's set it up."

She also wipes her hair.

The second lady put out the candles in the house, leaving only a dim yellow oil lamp in front of the dresser, then she sat down, picked up a dry towel and wiped it.

"I'll come." Dawa appeared behind her at some point.

The second lady looked at him from the bronze mirror.

The light was dim and fell on the face that the second lady couldn't be more familiar with. Wen Xu was very handsome, otherwise she wouldn't be able to confuse the hearts of so many women, but the second lady didn't look at that face, but looked at the pair. Some strange eyes.

Dawa was seen a little guilty, the second lady's eyes were soft, but somehow, it seemed to have a kind of wise sharpness.

Dawa has the illusion of being seen through.

"Then I would like to thank the second master." The second lady handed the towel back.

Dawa felt his hands sink, and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

This should not be revealed, right? Otherwise, she must have driven herself out!

Dawa carefully wiped the second lady's hair. Although it was the first time, he didn't know where to wipe first, where to wipe again, and what force was the most suitable.

To say how he learned this, he has to blame Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. These two people show affection every day and sprinkle dog food every day. Look, he, a black market virgin who has been in the black market for ten thousand years, has learned it!

After the two went to bed, it was quite normal to sleep in their own bed, but there was a small episode in the night. It was not long after Dawa fell asleep. He heard a few cries of pain beside him, and opened his eyes. , turned his head and asked, "what's the matter with you?"

The second lady didn't speak, she was curled up in a cold sweat.

Dawa hurriedly got out of bed, took a look at the lamp, the second lady's face was pale, Dawa was frightened, and inadvertently smelled a **** smell, he hurriedly lifted the quilt, and saw the second lady's body was red with blood .

"You're hurt?!" Dawa's heart skipped a beat, and he didn't care what the second lady opened her mouth to say, she turned and walked out!

The second lady didn't stop calling.

Dawa went to the South Courtyard. Yu Wan and Old Cuitou were both doctors, but it was getting late, so he couldn't rush to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's house, so he went to Old Cuitou's side.

Old Cui Tou was woken up just after falling asleep, and his temper was so irritable.

"Hurry up, hurry up! She's injured! She's bleeding a lot!" Dawa dragged Old Cui's head and ran to the second lady's yard.

Old Cui's head is about to be ripped apart. Is he an old man? Why do people keep forgetting this huge fact?

When Old Cuitou went to the second lady's house, the second lady's face was all red.

Old Cuitou saw this, and he had a clue in his heart. It wasn't a big deal, but it wasn't all right.

"No, no need, old man, I'm... Kwai Shui." The second lady said embarrassedly.

"Let's check your pulse." Old Cuitou said.

The second lady slowly stretched out her hand.

Old Cuitou gave her a pulse through a layer of clothing, frowned, and said, "Sure enough, you had a slippery tire back then, and you haven't been able to take care of it properly. If you go on like this, your body will be prematurely senile. You are lucky. Well, I met the old man, it's too late today, the medicine can't be prepared, I'll come and get it tomorrow."

"Thank you, old man." The second lady bowed.

Old Cuitou yawned and walked out. When he passed Dawa, he glared at him and said in a low voice, "It's not a serious illness, can't you wait until tomorrow?!"

"I...I..." Dawa bowed his head in embarrassment, wishing he could find a crack to get in.

This oolong was too much trouble, and Old Cui Tou couldn't help him.

After letting the servants clean up the room, the two of them lay back on the soft bed again.

"Second Master... How come you don't even know this?" In the darkness, the second lady looked at him and asked.

Because he has never had a woman! Where did he know about this?

Dawa's face flushed: "I... sleep confused."

The second lady slightly bent the corner of her lower lip.

It was getting late, and everyone fell asleep, but the three little black eggs were lying on the spacious bed, their eyes opened wider than the other.

I slept a lot during the day and couldn't sleep at night.

The three of them grabbed their little feet and rolled over between Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan was already asleep on the inside of the bed. As she got older, she became more and more sleepy. She planned to put the three little guys to sleep, but they didn't fall asleep, but instead put herself to sleep.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting on the head of the bed, looking at the book on the surface, but actually guarding a few little guys.

The three of them made a fuss, but they were not noisy, they just rolled around quietly, and were especially careful not to bump into Yu Wan.

"Mother has a younger sister in her belly." Er Bao whispered, not to wake up her mother with a loud voice.

"It's my brother." Xiaobao whispered.

"Sister." Erbao said.

"Brother." Xiaobao said.

The two treasures quarreled. Dabao didn't want to take care of the two second-hand brothers. The little fat rolled over to Yan Jiuchao's legs and looked at his father cutely.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him, picked him up and put it on himself.

Dabao lay on his father's arms, opened his mouth and yawned, his little head found a comfortable position, and his eyelids began to fight.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the book with one hand, and patted Dabao's back lightly with the other hand.

They love their mother, but they also love their father, who has a reassuring smell about him.

The huge sense of security made Dabao grab Yan Jiuchao's clothes and fell asleep sweetly.

Xiao Bao and Er Bao quarreled for a while, and successfully put themselves to sleep.

Yan Jiuchao placed the three little guys, of course on his other side, Yu Awan belongs to him, don't try to **** it from him.

A family of five fell asleep peacefully, the only two still awake were Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Heijiang.

Xiao Heijing opened his muscles and bones during the day, and the thieves were excited at night. Yu Shaoqing felt as if he had returned to the fantasy world when he was on a desert island. Ah Shu treated him like this, Ah Shu is so good, Ah Shuzhen it is good.....

The witch harem, after a day and night of rescue, the great wizard was paralyzed from exhaustion.

"The Witch Queen!" Li Min came to the bed, looked at the pale Witch Queen, and held the Witch Queen's hand worriedly.

Hongluan also knelt over and looked at the witch queen nervously.

After an unknown amount of time, the witch queen shook her fingers and opened her eyes coldly.

Thank you for your questions, all the voice responses have been answered, and you can hear them after the review, alright~

Chapter 658 The first master!

"Empress Wu! You are awake!" Li Xiao was overjoyed and showed a relieved smile.

Hongluan also looked at the witch queen happily, and seeing that she was really awake, she quickly turned her head to the great wizard beside her and said, "Sir, please show the witch queen again."

The great wizard is really exhausted. He not only used his medical skills to heal the witch queen, but also spent a lot of healing magic power. Don't talk about it now, he can't even breathe. What?

He slowed down for a while, and with the help of the other two maids, he came down to the bed, checked the witch queen's condition carefully, and said feebly, "For the time being... there is no life to worry about."

But it's unlikely to be conditioned as well as before.

He didn't say that.

Li Xiao said: "You guys, help the wizard down to rest first."

"Yes." The maids helped the great wizard to the side hall next door. The witch queen was still sick in bed. He needed to wait for the witch queen's summons at any time and could not leave the palace.

Hongluan served a cup of hot tea to the witch queen, and the witch queen waved her hand lightly and said weakly, "Help me up."

Hongluan put down the tea cup and helped the witch queen sit up with Li Xiao. Hongluan carefully took a pillow and put it on the witch queen's back.

The witch queen lost her former glamorous radiance and her arrogance. Her face was haggard and bloodless, and the fine lines at the corners of her eyes seemed to have several more lines.

Hongluan and Li Xiao glanced at each other and hurriedly lowered their heads.

The witch queen knows that her current condition is very bad without asking, but she can't care about it anymore, she closed her eyes and said, "How long have I been in a coma?"

"It's been almost a day and a night." Li Pei said.

They discovered the witch queen in the afternoon. After that, the witch queen has been in a coma, until now, it is almost dawn.

The witch queen has never been so embarrassed before, thinking of the images of her being abused repeatedly and losing such a big face in front of a group of guards, she couldn't be more angry!

"Where are those people?" she asked through gritted teeth.

"It's all disposed of." Li Min said.

Hongluan glanced at Li Xiao, who to deal with? Those ignorant guards? She frowned inadvertently.

The witch queen's fist clenched for a long time and then let go of her strength, she said again: "Where's the hostage?"

"Hostages..." Li Xiao glanced at Hongluan beside him, as if blaming Hongluan for not cooperating with him to hunt down the hostages, causing the hostages to escape, "Not in the palace anymore."

"Are you all gone?" Queen Wu's eyes turned cold.

Li Ruo lowered her head and said, "Yes, the witch queen, I searched the palace and couldn't find them. I guess they have already left the palace. Speaking of this, Hongluan, you didn't suspect that they went to the Wen residence. What? How's your investigation going?"

Hongluan just strolled around the Wen Mansion, but didn't go in at all.

Hongluan said calmly, "I didn't say it had anything to do with Wen's house, I said Mr. Wen Xu. He has been dealing with that woman for so long, maybe he can think of some clues."

"Huh." Li Xiao turned her face away, "You clearly didn't say that at the time."

Hongluan said, "Why didn't I say that? You misunderstood yourself."

"Enough!" The witch queen had a headache, and she stopped the two of them in a deep voice.

Li Xiao glared at Hongluan without a trace, but Hongluan ignored her and said sternly, "There is one more thing to report to the witch queen."

"What's the matter?" Queen Wu said.

"Wu Rakshasa are injured." Hong Luan said.

A hint of disbelief flashed in the eyes of the witch queen: "Wu Luosha would be injured? Who did it?"

Li Xiao also looked at Hongluan, as if she only cared about arresting people and neglected to investigate the incident.

Hongluan thought for a while, and said, "According to the explanations of the martial arts, it is that woman's hostage."

The witch queen said thoughtfully: "She doesn't look like she has martial arts..."

This is also where Hongluan was surprised, she said: "According to one of the martial arts monks, that woman is a holy king, but for some reason, the holy king's breath on her body sometimes disappears, I dare to guess that she is wearing a treasure that suppresses the breath of the Holy King."

Obviously, the fourth-ranked Wu Rakshasa recognized Xiao Heijing as Yu Wan on the street. As for the one with belly and the other without, he only cared about arresting people at that time, so how could he study a woman's abdomen?

Therefore, even Hongluan believed that the hostages first appeared in the city, then slipped out of the city, and then the corporal of the outer village caught them.

If you say that the opponent is a holy king in his heyday, it is not surprising that he has such strength.

"Holy King..." A cold light flashed across the witch queen's eyes, "Are those people actually the work of the holy clan?"

Li Xiao frowned and said, "Could it be that...they did not capture His Highness Ye Yang in exchange for the Witch King, but in exchange for the bones of the Holy King?"

"How could Zhou Jin collude with the saints?" The saints and the witches are at odds with each other. Where Zhou Jin is is a taboo, not to mention that the witches can't tolerate him, so why not the saints? Hongluan said, "I always feel that things are not so simple."

"Witch Queen! Someone sent a letter!"

Outside the hall, a guard's report suddenly sounded.

Hongluan and Li Xiao looked at the witch queen. The witch queen nodded lightly. Li Xiao walked out of the dormitory and took the secret letter from the guard.

To prevent fraud, Li Xiao first opened the secret letter in front of the witch queen, making sure that there were no organs or poison before presenting the letter with both hands.

Wu looked cold after reading the letter.

She tossed the letter.

Hongluan squatted down, picked up the letter and took a look - Tonight at midnight, on the ancient plank road in the west of the city, I wanted to see Yeyang, so I presented it to the Witch King.

"So, they are still here for the Witch King." Hongluan handed the letter to Li Xiao.

Li Xiao's complexion changed after seeing it: "That group of people is too arrogant! They brazenly used His Royal Highness Ye Yang to blackmail us into handing over the Witch King!"

It is unbearable to threaten the witch queen, not to mention that one of them is still a holy king. The witch queen has not forgotten her hatred for that woman for so many years, and now there is a person who is also the holy king with her. It's weird to swallow this breath.

However, the strength of the Holy King is too strong, except the Witch King, who can deal with her?

But how could the Witch King deal with her? Not to mention that the Witch King has endured so many years of backlash, and even if he wants to deal with it, I am afraid that he will be unable to handle it.

Li Xiao said worriedly: "The witch queen, do you really want to hand over the witch king?"

If you don't pay, Your Highness Yeyang will be in trouble.

Wuhou said gloomily: "Is this queen so easily threatened? Do you really think that with the Holy King, you can ride on this queen's head?"

Hongluan looked at the witch queen's almost crazy expression, and an ominous premonition filled her heart.

"Bring me my key." Queen Wu said solemnly.

"Which key?" Li Pei asked.

Wu Queen gestured with her eyes, Li Min walked to Duobaoge, opened the third box on the right, and took out a golden key.

This is...

Hongluan was stunned all of a sudden!

If she recognizes it correctly, this is the key to the Hall of Light, the witch queen... is the witch queen trying to wake that person?

Impossible!

It was a monster that even the Witch King could hardly deal with back then. It was the Witch King and the Holy King that joined forces, and the power of the Holy King and the Witch Clan finally suppressed it!

The power of the Witch King today is not as strong as before. There is only one Holy King single-handedly, and he is not an opponent of that monster at all!

Once it is released, there is no way to suppress it again!

"Queen Wu! Please think twice!" Hongluan tried to stop her.

Nai He Wu Queen has made up her mind, no one in the world can threaten her, those who threaten her... are all dead!

...

"Ma'am, are you awake? Eh? Are you here?" Yu Wan went to bed early and got up early. She had just washed up and was about to instruct the kitchen to cook some of their favorite breakfast for the little ones. , As a result, when I passed by Grandma's house, I saw that the door was wide open, and Ying Shisan, Ying Liu, Mu Qing and Zhou Jin were all inside.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked.

"The young lady is here!" Ying Liu greeted and said, "The young master asked us to send a message to the witch queen and ask her to make a deal on the ancient plank road in the west of the city at midnight."

"Exchange Ye Yang for the Witch King?" Yu Wan asked.

"That's right." Ying Liu nodded.

Mu Qing patted the little brother's head: "Don't be nervous, it will be fine."

Zhou Jin said: "I'm not nervous, so don't be nervous, Senior Brother."

Mu Qing held down her trembling legs: "Oh."

Shadow Thirteen said: "They have four martial arts in their hands, I guess all of them will appear tonight."

"Is martial arts very powerful?" Yu Wan looked at her little fist, she beat a martial arts to the ground last time!

Yu Wan said: "Wu Luosha should be the most powerful master of the witch clan, right? As long as we are sure to defeat them, we are not afraid of not being able to replace the witch king."

Grandma, who has been silent all the time, said: "If there is only Wu Rakshasa, there is nothing to worry about."

He bit the word wu seriously.

Yu Wan blinked oddly: "Listen to what Mamma said, is there a more powerful Rakshasa?"

Grandma pondered for a moment and said, "The most powerful Rakshasa in the world is not a blood Rakshasa, nor a martial Rakshasa, but a soul Rakshasa."

"Soul Rakshasa?" Yu Wan was stunned, she had never heard of it.

"That's right." Grandma nodded, opened the ancient book in her hand, looked at the creepy ghost totem and said, "If the blood rakshasa is an evil thing, then the soul rakshasa is an uncompromising monster, a master. The martial arts are useless to it, because..."

Chapter 659 Weng and son-in-law met each other, and I was very impressed

Grandma settled down and said, "No one is in its hands, there is a chance to shoot!"

...

Today is the day when the second lady's nephew washes the third. Dawa promised to accompany her back to her mother's house. The water spilled out of the mouth can never be recovered, so Dawa had just had breakfast, and Dawa went with him. The second lady got into the carriage and went to Nie's house.

Dawa didn't have time to participate in the conversation between Yu Wan and Mama and his party, but he knew about tonight's plan. When Ye Yang was exchanged for the Witch Queen, their mission in the Witch Tribe would be completely over.

Then he will leave with them.

He glanced at the woman beside him without a trace, and for some reason, in his heart...

"What's wrong with the second master?" The second lady turned her head and her soft voice interrupted Dawa's thoughts.

"Ah, it's nothing." Dawa turned his face away, and squeezed his fist with his hand on his knee, "I'm thinking, I finally accompany you back to the door, have you done your due diligence?"

The corners of the second lady's lips curved slightly: "I'm all ready, the second master doesn't blame me for being too extravagant."

"How come?" Dawa said without thinking.

The second lady smiled, lowered her eyes, and played with the handkerchief in her hand.

Suddenly, the wheel of the chariot hit a stone, and the carriage jolted violently. The second lady exclaimed and threw herself forward. Seeing that she was about to hit the wall of the oncoming car, Dawa quickly grabbed her and threw her away. Pulled back.

was too strong, and the second lady slammed into his arms.

Although the two shared the same bed, they never really got close. This was the first time Dawa experienced the feeling of her in his arms.

Dawa was stunned for a moment.

"Sorry, I ran into something, Second Master and Madam, are you all right?" the driver asked nervously.

"It's fine." The second lady hurriedly sat up straight, her eyelashes trembling slightly, and her face flushed slightly.

Dawa had never been in contact with a woman, so he was really frightened just now, and he didn't fully recover until he arrived at Nie's house.

It is no secret that Wen Xu and the second wife look good together. This is no secret in the aristocratic circle of the Wu clan. In the early years, Wen Xu was still under the influence of the great elder and his father. Xu is too lazy to act.

Therefore, many guests were surprised when "Wen Xu" and the second lady appeared at Young Master Nie's third ceremony.

"I heard that Wen Xu raised a fox spirit in a foreign country, and the child was pregnant, and he brought it back to Wen's house!"

"Is there really such a thing?"

"It's absolutely true! Otherwise, how could he accompany Nie Wanrou back home? I want Nie Wanrou to accept that child!"

Wen Xu hasn't been fooling around for a day or two, but it's the first time to say that she has had a child. It's too little to take her mistress in the eye. If Nie Wanrou cried to the third elder about this, the third elder would definitely Wen Fu asked for an explanation.

About Dawa's motives to accompany the second lady back to the door, a group of people made up their minds.

The second lady didn't say anything, but that group of people wouldn't really dare to ask her.

There may be one exception.

"Miss, the master called you." A maid from the Nie family walked into the flower hall and whispered to the second lady.

"Got it." The second lady nodded and said to Wen Xu, who was sitting upright, "Come with me."

Good together!

He didn't know anyone here, and someone came up to chat with him later, he'd be sure to reveal his secrets!

The second lady took Dawa to the courtyard of the third elder.

When was about to enter the study, a maid came over and said, "Master said, I saw Miss, please wait outside."

Waiting outside? Did the Nie Mansion lack a guest room or what? This is obviously to dispose of Wen Xu's horse.

The third elder watched Wen Xu grow up. When he was a child, the child was not bad. He was smart, sweet, and likable. If not, how could he have agreed to this marriage? But who would have expected Wen Xu to grow into such a crooked-neck tree ten years later?

The third elder hated Wen Xu now, and heard that Wen Xu brought back a fox spirit from outside. He was so angry that he couldn't sleep for three days and three nights. It would be **** to let Wen Xu come into the house and sit comfortably.

Dawa doesn't mind, he's not a serious boy anyway, what's wrong with Zhanzhan? The air outside is fine!

"Don't walk around, I'll be out soon." The second lady urged.

Dawa said: "Don't worry, I will wait for you outside, don't rush out, I haven't seen your father for a long time, talk to him more."

The second lady looked at him, opened her mouth, and said, "Yeah."

The second lady entered the study.

The third elder not only heard about Wen Xu raising a fox spirit, but also heard more about it than the guests outside. The fox spirit is not a good thing. By confusing Wen Xu, he got the idea of the Witch King, His Royal Highness Ye Yang. Missing, is that fox capable.

Fortunately, the witch queen is his own sister, otherwise, because of the nepotism of the two families, the Nie Mansion would have to be dragged into the water by the stupid son-in-law!

"Father." The second lady entered the room and gave a salute to the tall and majestic figure with a strong coldness.

The third elder heard his daughter's voice and turned around quickly. He thought he would see a tired and helpless face, but unexpectedly, her daughter's complexion was better than ever.

"You..." The third elder was slightly stunned.

"How is your father?" the second lady asked.

"I'm fine, have you been to see your mother?" The third elder returned to his senses, walked to a chair beside him and sat down.

The second lady made him a pot of tea just like before leaving the court, and said, "I was about to go. I heard you called me on the way, so I came over to greet you first."

The third elder looked at his daughter, whom he hadn't seen for a long time. She was thin or thin, but she was full of energy. Her eyes were no longer like a pool of stagnant water, but like a flowing spring, with a trace of aura.

But that's weird isn't it?

Wen Xu clearly betrayed her like that...

"You..." The third elder paused, but still felt like he opened the skylight and said something bright, "I've heard about Wen Xu, don't worry, I won't let that fox enter the door of Wen's house! Wen's family has her without you. , with you and without her!"

The second lady smiled softly.

"What are you laughing at?" The third elder looked at his daughter strangely.

The second lady handed the brewed tea to the third elder, and said cheerfully: "That woman is not a vixen, and the child is not Wen Xu's."

"What?" Third Elder frowned.

The second lady smiled and said, "It's not Wen Xu's, so father doesn't have to stand up for me."

The third elder said sternly: "You, don't let him deceive him with a few words, that kid's way of coaxing women is amazing..."

"Ugh-"

Before he finished speaking, there was a scream of Dawa from the courtyard.

The expressions of the two changed, and the third elder was about to go out to see what happened when his daughter ran out faster than himself.

The third elder almost suspected that he had read it wrong. Didn't this daughter have long since given up on Wen Xu? Why are you so nervous about him? Could it be that... I was really coaxed by that kid's sweet words and didn't know the north and south?

The father and daughter entered the yard one after the other, but what they saw was Wen Xu being thrown to the ground by a charming woman. Wen Xu was so frightened that his eyes almost came out. The man has a charming and delicate appearance, his eyes are straight, as if he is afraid that he will not be able to be hooked away.

The maids on the side of stood there awkwardly, neither if they stepped forward, nor if they did not.

"Presumptuous!" The second lady shouted fiercely.

Dawa saw her as if he saw a life-saving straw: "Madam—"

The second lady walked over in three steps and two steps, and pulled the woman who was pressing Dawa down, then squatted down and helped Dawa, who was in pain, to get up.

Dawa hid behind the second lady without saying a word!

That woman is horrible!

He just stood in the yard for a while, then she came to talk to him, and even slapped him up and down, he wanted to dodge, she wouldn't let him, he fell off the steps during the tugging, she gestured to pull her, But instead pressed him.

This is in broad daylight! ! !

The woman who was pushed away disdainfully supported the beaded flower on her temples.

The second lady put Dawa behind her, looked at her coldly and said, "Auntie, please respect yourself!"

Dawa was stunned, this woman is the second lady's aunt? !

As if guessing his surprise, the second lady whispered: "It's not from my cousin, it's from my cousin's family."

That...that's a real aunt! How dare she seduce her nephew and son-in-law?

The third elder rushed to the servant and frowned, the servant understood and shoved the aunt who was somewhat unconscious.

Dawa said in a daze: "I... I used to..."

The second lady said: "You had hooked up with my aunt before."

Dawa: "..."

What kind of **** is this, how can he have a leg with all the women in the world? !

The second lady said: "My aunt is a little stupid, but she is beautiful and young..."

Dawa hummed: "Where is the beauty? It's not half as good as you!"

The second lady tugged at the handkerchief and turned around, blushing again.

The third elder looked at the shy daughter and then at the somewhat stupid son-in-law. I wonder if it was an illusion, but he always felt that this son-in-law was more pleasing to the eye than before.

Chapter 660 The Soul Rakshasa is here!

There are a total of seven elders in the Elder Hall. Although the third elder's status is not as good as the first elder, he is friendly with the fourth and seventh elders. When the witch king was ill, the second and fourth elders opposed the witch's descendant, the witch king, and it was the third elder who stepped forward. , united the fifth elder and the seventh elder to stabilize the situation as the witch queen, so the influence of the third elder should not be underestimated.

If not, can the first elder give Nie Wanrou face like this?

It's just that the Great Elder values Nie Wanrou again, and that's not a woman's happiness, it's just having a melodious melody with the Xianggong and having more sons.

On this day, the third elder did not take his eyes off the son-in-law, and the son-in-law did not realize that he was watching him, because the son-in-law's eyes were all on Nie Wanrou's body.

Dawa didn't know anyone, so he was afraid that he would cross the gang, and followed the second lady, the second lady called someone, and he also followed. .

The second lady made a big red face: "You...you wait for me outside!"

The ladies and ladies passing by burst into laughter.

Did Wen Xu change his temper or was he kicked in the head by a donkey and suddenly sticking to his wife like this?

The third elder was also inexplicably embarrassed.

In the past, Wen Xu looked like a wolf with a big tail, but today he has turned into a clingy puppy.

The second lady didn't really want to go to the toilet, but the sunflower water was uncomfortable. She stayed in the clean room for a while, and when she came out of the yard, she saw Dawa heaving a long sigh of relief.

Dawa didn't say anything, but all over his face was written "You finally figured it out, what can I do without you".

The second lady lowered her eyes and slightly bent the corner of her lower lip.

His daughter's eyes can't be deceived. Although I don't know how all this happened, Wen Xu did not bully his daughter anymore. The third elder actually thought about whether Wen Xu's tenderness was fake or sincere. The real nature is the best, if it is pretending...

"Three elders!"

While thinking about it, a guard from the Elder Hall hurried over and whispered a few words in his ear. The third elder's expression changed: "How could this happen? Does the first elder know?"

The guard said: "He was the first to know. He has already rushed to the palace, and the remaining elders should be on their way by now!"

"Naughty! It's really naughty!" After such a big incident, the third elder still had the mood to wash the third for his grandson, and hurriedly ordered a carriage to go in the direction of the palace.

When he arrived at the palace, all the elders arrived.

"How many elders are there, where is the first elder?" He got off the carriage.

The fifth elder who befriended him said: "The first elder has gone to the Hall of Light. I hope that there is time to stop the witch queen, that monster can't be released!"

Even the second and fifth elders who did not deal with them nodded in unison. Everyone present remembered the near-annihilation of the witch clan back then. No one knew how the monster was created. It was too late to get rid of it when it was discovered. .

Although they hated the fine work of the holy clan very much, they had to admit that it was fortunate that there was a fine work of the holy clan!

Combining the power of the Holy King and the Witch King to suppress the monster, they wanted to kill it, but unfortunately they couldn't kill it, which shows how powerful that thing is.

When the witch queen released such a scourge, isn't she inflicting calamity on the witch clan?

After using the hand of the monster to kill that group of meticulous work, what will you use to kill that monster?

"Is the witch queen crazy? Even if that group of meticulous craftsmen caught His Highness Yeyang, they shouldn't be so impulsive!"

"Yeah, you can't wake up monsters!"

"It's all about the Great Elder!"

During the chatter of several people, a terrifying roar erupted from the Hall of Light, and everyone's expressions changed drastically.

The fourth elder grabbed the third elder's arm tightly: "No, the monster has awakened, come... it's too late!"

...

Indeed, Dawa and the second lady went back to the house after attending the third banquet. It was getting late, and there were not many people on the street. The way for the two.

The driver hurriedly tightened the reins: "Who is it?!"

The one on the horse was a white-clothed woman wearing a hat. She didn't say a word, just stared at the curtain of the carriage.

The second lady opened the curtain to look at her, and said to Dawa: "It's Li Xiao, the witch queen's confidant."

Wearing a hat and covering his face, is this also recognizable? A woman's intuition is terrifying!

Dawa calmed down and said, "It may be that the witch queen is looking for me in a hurry, you go back to the house first."

The second lady nodded.

Dawa got off the carriage, and the carriage slowly passed behind him. The second lady lifted the curtain and looked back in his direction, but said nothing and quietly lowered the curtain.

"Is something wrong?" Dawa raised his head and looked at the woman on the horse, his tone was so cold that it seemed that they didn't know each other at all.

Li Xiao narrowed her eyes, took off her hat and said, "You've changed!"

Dawa's heart skipped a beat.

"What kind of ecstasy soup did the fox spirit give you? You don't even look at me right now?" Wen Xu used to flirt with her every now and then. The witch queen didn't give herself to him, but she had already It's his person, but he doesn't have a name.

Li Pei got off his horse and approached Dawa step by step.

Dawa had a cold sweat on his forehead.

Li Xiao stopped in front of him: "What Hongluan can do for you, so can I."

Dawa was taken aback.

"Did you ask Hongluan to sneak those little things out of the house?"

"what?"

"You care about that vixen so much? Would you betray the witch queen for her?"

"Uh....."

Li Ruo lifted his chin and said slowly: "I said that Hongluan can help you, and so can I. I'm here today to tell you a message: you'd better not go to tonight's transaction, otherwise, you will die there."

What does this mean? Could it be that the witch queen dispatched a master who was more powerful than Wu Rakshasa?

Yan Jiuchao and the others are in danger?

Dawa didn't care about dealing with Li Xiao, he turned around and entered the alley beside him.

Seeing her leaving in such a hurry, Li Xiao stomped her feet in anger: "I knew you haven't given up on that fox spirit yet!"

Li Xiao wanted to catch up and take a look, but thinking about what was going to happen next, she felt that she should not give up this life in vain.

Li Pei got on his horse and said coldly: "Dare to fight the witch queen, wait and see how she dies!"

...

The night of the full moon was approaching, and Yan Jiuchao was inconvenient to travel. This time, Yu Shaoqing, Ying Shisan, Ying Liu and Zhou Jin were the ones who brought Ye Yang to exchange hostages. Posing as the Witch King, only Zhou Jin can tell if the other party is the real Witch King.

"I'm going too." Zhou Yuyan said, "I don't worry about my junior brother."

She is not weak in martial arts, so it doesn't matter if she goes.

Yu Shaoqing nodded: "Alright."

Zhou Yuyan smiled happily, jumped three times to Ying Liu's side, and winked at Ying Liu: "I'll protect you for a while."

"Aren't you here to protect your junior brother?" Ying Shisan interjected expressionlessly, standing between her and Ying Liu, separating the two at once.

"I protect Junior Brother and Ying Liu." Zhou Yuyan pouted.

"I don't need your protection, Thirteen will protect me." Ying Liu said seriously.

Zhou Yuyan let Ying Liu's incomprehensible amorous feelings choked for a while, and Mei Mu glared: "Idiot!"

Inexplicably scolded as a nerd, Ying Six looked at Ying Thirteen in confusion, Ying Thirteen patted him on the shoulder: "It's fine, it's fine."

Shadow Six: "Oh."

The group set off to the ancient plank road in the west of the city.

Ye Yang and Zhou Jin are in a car.

When he was halfway, Ye Yang woke up faintly. He already knew that he was kidnapped by this group of people, and that they were going to exchange him for his father. What he didn't know was that that person was also Zhou Jin's father.

"Just a few of you want to capture my father and king? There is no door! You saints don't have a good thing!" Ye Yang naturally attributed them to the fine works of the saints. After all, apart from the saints, no one has Such a bold man went against the Wu clan.

Zhou Jin ignored him.

Ye Yang secretly raised his sword. He had practiced martial arts, and it was no problem to stun a child. After a while, he stunned Zhou Jin, and he was able to hold Zhou Jin away from here.

He didn't know that before his knife fell, he was slapped on the ground by the little Gu Gu with a big ear scraper!

Ye Yang cried out in pain, "You will have retribution! My mother will kill you!"

Zhou Jin still ignored this spoiled Highness, he lifted the curtain of the car window and looked up at the boundless night.

Shadow Thirteen rode his horse beside the car and asked him, "What are you looking at?"

"Astrology." Zhou Jin said.

Ying Thirteen also looked up at the sky: "What happened to the stars tonight?"

Zhou Jin said firmly: "Ziwei stars are dark, lunar stars are bright, this is a great omen."

"Big ominous?" Before Ying Shisan finished his words, there was a woman's singing voice that seemed to be absent or absent.

The stars in the night sky are all obscured by clouds, and only a disc-like moon hangs high in the sky.

The woman's singing is approaching, as ethereal and graceful as the singing of a sea merman.

The woods on both sides of fell silent, not even the sound of the wind could be heard.

The singing is getting closer and clearer, and along with the singing is a string of melodious copper bells.

Zhou Yuyan suddenly pointed to the front and shouted, "Look! What is that!"