

## Toddler 661

### Chapter 661 Suck little black ginger! (three more)

As soon as Zhou Yuyan's voice fell, everyone looked in the direction of her finger, and saw the end of the ancient plank road, the night was heavy, the hazy moonlight poured down, and a faint white mist lingered in the forest, a graceful figure from the mist. Came in, dressed in a galaxy-like moonlight.

She was dressed very strangely. She only wore a red coat that was slightly larger than her apron, revealing a pair of white swan-like snow necks and a pair of slender lotus-shaped arms. Below her navel was a pair of wide trousers of the same color, with the trousers tightened. , the jade-carved ankles are delicate and slender.

She was barefoot, with a copper bell tied with a red rope on her fair ankle, and a red neon dress on her wrist, and walked towards them swayingly.

Every time she took a step, a melodious copper bell rang out at her feet, which was slightly different from the copper bells they had heard before.

She was hidden in the light and shadow, and did not reveal her appearance, but such a figure and style, which everyone had only seen in their lives, was still involuntarily attracted.

Zhou yuyan couldn't even find her own voice, her eyes were so wide that she almost missed a pair of beads.

How can there be such a charming woman in the world? This is too beautiful, isn't it?

This is not just Zhou Yuyan's feeling, even Ying Shisan, who has never looked directly at these girls' homes, felt a charming aura from this woman.

You must know that after seeing Jiang's mother and daughter and Yan Jiuchao, there is no other beauty in the world, but this woman seems to let them see another beauty in the world.

"Squeak!"

Little Gu Gu screamed.

Zhou Jin was a child, he was the first to come back to his senses and said in a clear voice, "Beware of deceit!"

One sentence made everyone feel like they were hit in the head. Yu Shaoqing pulled out his long sword and stood in front of several people, saying sternly: "Everyone cheer up! Don't follow her way!"

Zhou yuyan covered her heart and almost fell off her horse. The few glances she had just looked at the woman seemed to have taken all her strength, and she couldn't even run the exercises at this moment.

she asked fearfully, "What is this? Illusion? Or seduction?"

Both, and neither.

This is a kind of sorcery that surpasses illusion and seduction. No wizard can crack it, not even the sorcerer king.

Zhou Jin gave the woman a solemn look.

I saw the woman point her toes, lightly leap up the top of a big tree, and sit down gracefully and agilely.

The moonlight shone on her delicate jade feet, flanked by loose neon clothes, the beauty was picturesque and the paintings were charming.

A string of silver bell-like laughter flowed from her lips and teeth, which was probably the most beautiful laughter they had ever heard.

"It's interesting, who are you?" She looked at them and said.

Her voice is more beautiful than her laughter, just like the sound of nature.

"Who are you?" Zhou Jin asked.

"Huh? Child?" She covered her lips with a smile, looking at Zhou Jin and said, "It's still a great wizard, I haven't seen such a small great wizard in the heavens for a long time."

I haven't seen it for a long time means... Has there ever been such a small great wizard in the realm? Everyone was surprised, was there any more talented child than Zhou Jin in the history of the Wu clan?

"Who are you?" Zhou Jin asked calmly.

"I am Supreme Yueji." She said with a smile, "Or... you can call me Soul Rakshasa."

"What? She is the Soul Rakshasa?" Zhou Yuyan was stunned, didn't she say that Soul Rakshasa was a heinous monster? Before she came, she didn't know how many soul rakshasas she had in her head, vicious, \*\*\*\* and brutal...but she was definitely not the beautiful woman in front of her.

"I want the two children in the carriage, what about the rest..." Wushang Yueji glanced at the group of people riding in the carriage, and suddenly the corners of her lips twitched, her toes a little, and her light figure swept away. go out.

"Be careful!" Ying Shisan said.

What responded to him was the woman's silver bell-like laughter, and almost at the same moment when the laughter remembered, the woman's figure came to Ying Shisan's side. Before Ying Shisan could respond, he felt that someone had touched him. own face.

He rang the alarm bell and raised his hand to block it.

The hand was on his waist again.

"Good waist."

The woman said with a smile.

Shadow Thirteen got angry and swung his sword towards the woman.

The woman easily dodged, wrapped around Ying Liu like a ghost, and sat on the back of Ying Liu's horse, her hand stroked Ying Liu's slender hand: "Good hand."

Shadow Six became angry.

The woman laughed again, swept away, and flew towards Zhou Yuyan: "What beautiful eyes."

After 's fingertips brushed Zhou Yuyan's eyes, she turned upside down and flew towards Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing had already guessed what she was going to do. Based on the principle of "My body belongs to Ah Shu, no woman can touch her except Ah Shu and Ah Shu and his children", Yu Shaoqing did not hesitate. The ground fell off the back of the horse, and immediately fell on the big horse.

However, he was told to avoid the woman's hand.

"Huh?" The woman was startled, as if she didn't expect this man to be so stupid, she pointed her toes, danced lightly, and flew back to the top of the tree, "I don't want your life, keep the things I touched. Down."

The things she touched were not Ying Thirteen's waist, Ying Liu's hand, and Zhou Yuyan's eyes?

How is this going to stay?

Cut, cut, cut and dig for her?

The woman didn't care what the others thought, her eyes fell back to Yu Shaoqing: "As for you... um... I think... your nose is so beautiful, I don't know where it is..."

She said with a smile, but she looked in the wrong place.

Yu Shaoqing blocked with his sword: "You, you...you can't even think about it!"

He belongs to Ah Shu, and he has every strand of hair on his body!

The woman smiled smartly: "I want it, but I have never been able to keep it."

Shadow Thirteen clenched the sword in his hand.

"Thirteen." Ying Liu whispered to him, "Have you...can't use your strength?"

Shadow Thirteen pinched his fingers.

Yes, there is so much. From the moment he saw this woman, he felt that all the power in his body would not listen to his commands. As expected, Mamma was right, no one could take action in front of Soul Rakshasa.

Ying Thirteen didn't believe in evil, he cut his finger, trying to regain his control over his inner strength through pain, but before he could make a move, he saw the woman calling him with a sharp gaze.

His head throbbed suddenly, as if his life was torn apart, and in the next second, his eyes darkened and he fell off the back of the horse.

"Thirteen!" Ying Liu stretched out his arms to hug him and fell with him.

"Little Six!" Zhou Yuyan wanted to grab Ying Liu, but couldn't even lift her hand, "Junior Brother... Do you have any way to deal with her?"

Zhou Jin's eyes narrowed, and the powerful witch power was about to attack the woman.

The woman smiled lightly: "I don't want to kill you yet, don't force me to do it."

After the words fell, Zhou Jin's magic power could not be used.

"Do you know what a Soul Rakshasa is?" The woman held her cheeks and said with half-squinted eyes, "A Rakshasa who can capture, eat, and kill souls!"

Finally, her smile froze.

Everyone was secretly surprised.

An ominous premonition rose in Zhou Yuyan's heart: "You...what are you going to do?"

The woman smiled lightly, and pointed her fingertips against Zhou Yuyan's eyebrows. Zhou Yuyan instantly felt that something had been taken out of her mind. She held her head in fright. a box.

This is a simplified version of the thousand receivers. There are only a few switches in it. Yu Shaoqing put a dart.

The woman didn't turn her head back, she looked at Yu Shaoqing with a smile, and Yu Shaoqing saw that the dart that was supposed to shoot at the woman suddenly changed course and shot at him fiercely!

The speed of this dart is not too fast, but who makes him unable to use his inner strength at all.

Seeing that the dart was about to hit him in the heart, a black shadow fell from the sky and blocked in front of him, caught the dart, and shot the dart at the woman fiercely!

The woman narrowed her eyes.

did not move.

But the moment the dart was about to hit, her figure disappeared!

Shadow Six was shocked: "What a fast movement technique!"

"Interesting...hehe...it's really interesting..."

The whole sky was filled with the woman's joking laughter, making it hard to tell where she was.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the little black figure standing in front of him. For some reason, he felt that this figure was a little familiar.

However, before he could open his mouth to ask, the little black shadow suddenly swept up into the sky and grabbed it coldly towards the night.

The woman was caught.

's throat was pinched in the other's cold hands.

The woman looked at the terrified face under the cloak, and smiled: "You are the first person who can catch the soul rakshasa... You have successfully aroused my idea, as a reward, let you do it How about I suppress Madam Zhai?"

What the \*\*\*\* is Mrs. Yazhai?

Ying Shisan and a few people were wondering when they saw the woman who was strangled by her own wife's throat, suddenly holding the neon dress and waved, and then, an incredible thing happened. The moment the neon dress fell, the woman's appearance and clothes changed. , turned out to be a man of allure.

Little Black Ginger: "..."

Suck~

Quiet Mimi's third watch~

Chapter 662 Little Black Ginger Battle Soul Rakshasa!

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen felt like they were out of sight when they heard the slurping little voice.

Madam, you have a husband, hold on! ! !

It's so beautiful, so beautiful, I can't breathe... Little Heijiang's heart is about to burst, how can there be such a beautiful person in the world?

Suck, suck, suck~

Shadow Six jumped up anxiously, madam! Do you remember Yu Saburo from Lotus Village? !

"Miss." The man called her charmingly, raised his hand, and touched her with his fingertips.



Little Black Jiang slammed down with a small fist!

But it was empty!

The man is gone!

Zhou Yuyan and Zhou Jin may not be aware of someone's ability, but Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen are all too familiar with each other. Soul Rakshasa is the first to be able to get a bargain from their wives.

They seriously doubted that this Soul Rakshasa was not real, just an illusion. Otherwise, how could anyone move fast enough to evade their wife's little fists?

However, Ying Thirteen's waist and Ying Six's hands still had the touch of the Soul Rakshasa, as if to remind them that this Soul Rakshasa really existed.

Little Black Jiang looked at the silent forest and frowned unhappily.

In the next second, a warm breath came, and Xiao Heijiang's waist was hugged by someone, and a low and magnetic voice sounded slowly in Xiao Heijiang's ears: "Miss, I'm here. "

Little Heijiang didn't let him escape this time. Little Heijiang grabbed his wrist and pulled him hard, pulling him in front of him.

Immediately, the little black \*\*\*\* grabbed his neck, rose up into the air, and slammed him into the tree!

The progress here is almost certain, but at this moment, the man who was pinched by the little black \*\*\*\* suddenly showed his charm, and the face that turned all beings upside down became more and more beautiful.

"Suck~" Little Black Ginger couldn't hold it anymore.

Shadow Six's heart is in his throat, ma'am! Calm down! Calm down!

light - fixed - no - no more - la -

Ahhhh! How can someone be so beautiful? !

Little Heijiang's little fist can't go on!

The man looked at her affectionately.

"Be careful! He's capturing his soul!" Zhou Jin shouted.

Little Black Ginger threw the man out of his hand!

The man hit another big tree, pointed his toes a little, and swirled in the air, dispelling the embarrassment and embarrassment of hitting the tree, and gracefully and beautifully landed on a branch.

At some point in the man's hand, there was a black folding fan. He opened the fan, half covering his face, and his peach blossom eyes narrowed into a beautiful crescent moon: "You can see through my soul removal, you really have some ability, don't blame the witch. I'll get rid of you later."

He said, loosening the muscles and muscles on his body, and sighed: "After sleeping for so many years, I have become unfamiliar with my skills, and no one could escape when I was in the soul."

He looked at the falling moon and said with a smile: "It's almost dawn, I'll play here with you today, and when we meet next time, you must all be well, what this seat wants, this seat will personally meet. took."

Ying Liu subconsciously held down his hand, Zhou Yuyan covered his eyes subconsciously, as for Ying Thirteen, although he didn't move much, his waist and abdomen froze all of a sudden.

"There are still souls that this seat has not taken away..." The man said with a smile, and gave Xiao Heijiang a meaningful look, "This seat will come back again."

A phantom flashed towards the carriage.

"I will take your Highness Yeyang, and there will be an appointment later!"

When this voice sounded, he had already taken people out of the jungle.

The Soul Rakshasa disappeared, and Zhou Yuyan and the others felt that their internal strength was gradually recovering. It is strange to say that that person clearly did not use coercion and internal strength on them, but it just made them unable to exert their strength. Is it the so-called soul suppression?

Zhou yuyan's brain and experience are not enough to figure out these things, and what she is most worried about at this moment is the safety of her junior and junior brothers.

"Junior Brother, are you all right?"

When it comes to Junior Brother, I have to think of Ye Yang, who was in the same car with Junior Brother. His Royal Highness Ye Yang, who finally got his hands on it, let the Soul Luosha take him away for nothing, and Zhou Yuyan didn't get angry, the Soul Luosha was so terrifying. , I'm afraid it won't be so easy to take hostages in the future.

Zhou Yuyan opened the curtain angrily. What made her stunned was, where is her junior brother in the carriage? There is only a shivering Xiao Yeyang!

"You, weren't you taken away?" Zhou Yuyan was stunned.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen also came over.

Ye Yang looked at Zhou Yuyan, looked at them again, and burst into tears: "I want to know too! Shouldn't I be taken away? Why am I still here... ah ah... I don't do it. ..."

Yeyang howled!

"Thirteen, why is this happening?" Ying Liu asked in confusion.

Ying Shisan paused and said, "I think he should have arrested the wrong person and took Zhou Jin away as Ye Yang."

Ying Liu was stunned: "Can this be wrong? He didn't look at the portrait, and he didn't ask his age!" One was twelve and the other was nine years old. It didn't seem like he could be mistaken, not to mention that Zhou Jin was a sorcerer. Ye Yang is an ordinary person, even if he only recognizes the breath, he will not be confused.

Shadow Thirteen said: "It seems that Zhou Jin used an illusion on Soul Rakshasa and deliberately made Soul Rakshasa admit his mistake."

Shadow Six became more and more puzzled: "Soul Rakshasa is so powerful, can he still be hit by Zhou Jin's illusion?"

Ying Shisan glanced at the little fish maw white that appeared in the sky: "Did you notice what he said just now? He said, 'After sleeping for so many years, my skills are rusty', and 'it's almost dawn', I think that his hurried departure and his sudden fall into Zhou Jin's illusion have something to do with this."

Ying Liu seemed to have an epiphany: "It seems reasonable for you to say that." Among them, the only one who can deal with Soul Rakshasa is the lady, but her own lady is completely fascinated by the beauty of Soul Rakshasa, that is to say, Soul Luosha It may not be impossible for Sha to spend another time with his wife, but he chose to leave at a critical moment.

Ying Shisan pondered for a moment, then said: "It stands to reason that with Zhou Jin's realm, he should not be able to see through his soul capture technique, but Zhou Jin saw through it, which shows that his skills have already begun to show flaws at that time. Zhou Jin just figured this out, so he took a risk and cast an illusion on him."

The witch queen wanted to save her son, but it turned out to be a fake son. If the witch queen knew the truth, she would not have vomited blood.

Of course, Ying Liu was more concerned about Zhou Jin's safety than the Queen's reaction.

Ying Liu thought for a while and said, "In this way, don't we have another hostage in the hands of the witch queen? Will Zhou Jin be very dangerous?"

Ying Thirteen shook his head: "No, Zhou Jin can perform illusions on the Soul Rakshasa, and he can perform illusions on the Witch Queen. He is a great wizard in the realm of heaven. No one can see through him except the Soul Rakshasa and the Witch King. I guess Soul Luo Sha can't see through him for the time being, and the Witch King won't expose him even if he sees it through, there is Zhou Jin lurking in the witch harem, which will benefit us all without harming us."

Hearing what he said, Ying Liu was relieved, but when he thought of something, Ying Liu frowned again: "You said... What is the matter with this soul rakshasa? It's so powerful, but it didn't last long..."

Shadow Thirteen said: "I'm also very confused, I'm afraid we have to go back and ask grandma."

Several people were planning to ask Yu Shaoqing to go back to the house, and they saw Yu Shaoqing staring at someone's dashing little back for a moment.

The more Yu Shaoqing looked, the more familiar he became, and the more frightened he became. Finally, he opened his mouth: "Are you—"

The little black shadow turned his back to him and did not come back. He raised his hand, lowered his voice and said, "I am not!"

After saying that, he performed light work and disappeared into the rolling mountains.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen have alarm bells in their hearts. The master didn't ask if she was who she was, but she denied it right away, which was too obvious!

Unexpectedly, Yu Shaoqing patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief: "She said she wasn't! It scared me to death! I thought Ah Shu was here!"

Shadow Six: "..."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

This, also, okay? !

The group took Ye Yang, who was crying and crying, back to the yard of the second lady of Wen Mansion.

Yu Wan got up early and was drying herbs in the yard. When she looked up, she saw a few people came back, Ye Yang was there, but Zhou Jin was gone.

"Huh? What's wrong?" she asked.

Yingliu lowered his head and said dejectedly: "It's a long story, in short, the witch queen dispatched the Soul Rakshasa to take away His Highness Ye Yang, but she took the wrong person, but don't worry ma'am, Zhou Jin will be fine."

Yu Wan believes that Zhou Jin will not do anything he is not sure about. He is a child, but he is also the descendant of the Witch King and the Holy King. He was born with a different destiny.

Yu Wan paused for a while, then said again: "Speaking of which, the Wu clan... Really has a soul rakshasa? When I heard Mammy mention the soul rakshasa, I thought it was just a legend."

Shadow Six Dao: "This Soul Rakshasa is a bit strange."

"Why is it strange?" Yu Wan asked.

"The front is quite powerful, but suddenly..." The Shadow Six Generals told Yu Wan about the beginning and end of the appearance of the Soul Rakshasa. Of course, the identity of a certain little black \*\*\*\* was not revealed in the words, only that he was secretly protecting the young master. master.

Yu Wan touched her chin and murmured, "So, he is a king at night and bronze at dawn?"

"What bronze?" Ying Liu couldn't hear clearly.

Yu Wan smiled shyly: "Ah, it's nothing, grandma woke up, let's go and ask him."

#### Chapter 663 The truth of the Soul Rakshasa, the Brave Little Gu!

Grandma is also a little bit skilled in witchcraft and can watch the stars for divination. Last night, when I was watching the stars, I felt that things would not go too smoothly. Sure enough, they met the soul rakshasa.

"The mission failed." Shadow Six said regretfully.

Grandma sat down at the table and poured some tea for a few people: "You are lucky to have met the soul rakshasa, and you can save your life, what's more, didn't Zhou Jin sneak into the palace? In this way, it seems that It's not a mission failure."

It can only be said that it has competed with the witch queen in another form.

Grandma's words are like gold, and she rarely talks to them so much. It seems that the appearance of the Soul Rakshasa makes even Grandma feel vigilant.

"But... why is he so powerful in front of him that he fled at dawn?" Yu Wan used the word escape, which doesn't sound very appropriate, how could the soul rakshasa escape? That is the only master in

the world, but combined with the realm of Soul Rakshasa and the situation at the time, I feel that Soul Rakshasa is indeed running a little too fast.

In order to better search for medicines for Yan Jiuchao, grandma was reading books and classics from all over the world along the way. After entering the Wen residence, through the convenience of "Wen Xu" and the second lady, he also got a lot of great elders. In the collection of books, there is a handwritten note mentioning the soul rakshasa of the witch clan.

"Do you know who this Soul Rakshasa's predecessor is?" Mamma asked.

"Predecessor?" Yu Wan paused, thinking of the Rakshasa King of the Underworld. The predecessor of the Rakshasa King was the head of the Sang family. Wouldn't the predecessor of this Soul Rakshasa also have a great origin?

Yu Wan looked at Grandma and said, "His methods are so powerful, shouldn't it be... the Witch King?"

Doesn't mean that he is proficient in illusion and seduction? These two are branches of witchcraft. In this way, he actually has a very powerful witchcraft.

Ying Liu took a weak breath: "That's not right, the Witch King and the sorcerers are very weak, but his Qinggong is very powerful."

Yu Wan said: "There are no absolutes in the world, and Gu Masters don't practice martial arts, but Awei is a master."

is still a master of masters.

Shadow Six nodded with an epiphany: "That's right, is Soul Rakshasa really the Witch King?"

Grandma said with a complicated expression: "The Soul Rakshasa is not the Witch King, but the Soul Rakshasa has swallowed three Witch Kings."



"What, what? Devoured three...Wizard Kings?" Ying Liu suspected that he had heard it wrong. Are there so many Witch Kings in the Witch Clan? And three in a row were swallowed?

"What kind of devouring method?" Yu Wan asked.

"Soul capture." Grandma said, "Soul Rakshasa can absorb the memories of all masters and use them for their own use."

Everyone shuddered. Ying Shisan and others have been walking around the world for many years, and they have heard a lot of competitions for exercises and internal strength. Experts of the same type can often absorb the internal strength of their companions. For example, Shura can \*\*\*\* Shura, but Shura can't \*\*\*\* blood. Sha, because their cultivation methods repel each other, it is easy to go crazy, and even die from stasis of the muscles and veins.

From what Grandma said, it seems that Soul Rakshasa does not have such a problem. It can accommodate any kind of internal force, and can learn any kind of cultivation technique. What's more, it doesn't even let go of the original owner's memory.

"What will happen to those who are deceived?" Yu Wan asked.

Grandma said: "I will forget who I am, my exercises and internal strength, and I will become an idiot in the slightest, and may become a living dead in the serious case."

"Like... Yan Jiuchao took the ghost king's skills and memories at the beginning?" Yu Wan remembered that after the ghost king's skills and memories were absorbed by Yan Jiuchao, he did become a little fool.

Grandma paused for a while, and seemed to think this incident was a bit bizarre, but soon, he shook his head and said, "The situation of the Nine Dynasties is different from that of the Ghost King. It was the Ghost King who was attacked by Xiaobao and was attacked by his own practice. The backlash, the reversal of the muscles and veins, and all the power poured into the body of the nine dynasty, as for the ghost king's memory... Although I can't explain it, it should be just a coincidence."

"Is that so..." Yu Wan muttered.

Grandma continued: "This monster is very good. It has swallowed three witch kings, so even Zhou Jin's biological father is not his opponent. If it wasn't for the holy king who was in the clan, he helped Zhou Jin's father. I'm afraid this monster has destroyed the entire witch clan."

"It's so scary..." Zhou Yuyan clenched her fingers and leaned against Ying Liu unconsciously.

Ying Liu felt that Zhou Yuyan took a step towards him, but he didn't think that the girl's family was deliberately approaching him, but the men and women couldn't get along, so he should not meet other girls.

He leaned over to Ying Shisan's side.

Zhou yuyan saw him walking away, and leaned against the cloth again calmly.

Shadow Six also took another step.

Zhou Swift moved again.

Shadow Six moved again.

Ying Thirteen couldn't see, his slender and powerful arms stretched out, wrapped around Ying Six's slender waist, and brought him into his arms.

The rest of the people concentrated on the Soul Rakshasa, but did not notice the small movements of the three.

Yu Wan said again: "But, Ying Liu said that the Soul Rakshasa was strong for a while, and weak for a while, and fled at dawn. What's going on?"

Mamma looked at the flowers and plants in the yard fluttering in the wind, and said: "Back then, the Soul Rakshasa was suppressed by the Holy King and the Witch King, and has been in a coma. If I guess correctly, it has not fully awakened, what you see is only A shadow of it."

"Shadow, shadow?" Yu Wan blinked oddly.

Grandma nodded: "Or it's a clone, a puppet it controls with puppet art."

This kind of trick was also used by grandma. During the confrontation with the national master of Nanzhao, grandma used the puppet technique to control the national master of Nanzhao, so that the national master of Nanzhao accidentally killed a black messenger of the ghost clan, but... ..that kind of puppet technique is short-lived and single, far from the ever-changing things that Soul Rakshasa uses.

Yu Wan was convinced: "A puppet is so powerful, I really don't know its true deity..."

Ying Liu suddenly said: "By the way, is it a man or a woman?"

Grandma shook her head: "I don't know."

No one knows. It is said that the only person who has actually seen it is Zhou Jin's mother. It was Zhou Jin's mother who sealed it in the coffin with her own hands. However, Zhou Jin's mother has passed away. a fan.

The coffin that sealed its deity was suppressed in the Hall of Light. Even the witch queen was not able to fully open the coffin. The witch queen only awakened part of its consciousness and made a deal with it briefly.

Grandma frowned and said, "But I think, it's not so easy for it to wake up completely, its transaction with the witch queen has just begun, and there is still a place for the witch queen behind it, otherwise, it won't be there. When I was not fully awake, I promised to help the witch queen recapture Ye Yang... The sudden weakening of its power has something to do with this."

Yu Wan held her cheek and said, "Is it a night owl? It's so strong at night, you have to go back to sleep at dawn."

Grandma said: "Going forward, it will wake up longer and longer, its skills will become stronger and stronger, and it will become more and more difficult to deal with."

"Will Zhou Jin be in danger then?" Yu Wan was more concerned about the little Zhou Jin at the moment than \*\*\*\* it. The child took herself in in order to prevent the witch queen from succeeding.

He is not all for the Witch King, but also for Yan Jiuchao to get the Witch King's Tears smoothly.

Grandma pondered for a moment, then said: "Zhou Jin had better escape from him before the second awakening of the soul rakshasa, otherwise, the soul rakshasa will definitely see through him. The book says that the soul rakshasa will retaliate and be arrogant. If you find out that you have been hit by a child's illusion, you will be so embarrassed that you will kill Zhou Jin!"

...

On the flat official road, a carriage drove slowly towards the direction of the palace.

There was a sleeping man sitting in the carriage, and beside the man was a handsome child. This child was only eight or nine years old, but he had a calm and temperament beyond his age.

When the carriage was about to enter the palace gate, the man's eyebrows moved slightly.

Zhou Jin clenched his fingers secretly. Although he was sitting upright, he kept paying attention to the man beside him. The man fell asleep all the way. He understood that once the man woke up, he would regain some strength, and his illusion would be self-defeating. .

Hurry up and enter the palace, hurry up and enter the palace...

Zhou Jin prayed silently in his heart.

You can get rid of men by entering the palace.

Little Gu Gu jumped out of Zhou Jin's arms, jumped on his hands, and looked at him without blinking.

Zhou Jin made a silent gesture at it, and said silently, "Don't wake him up, if he wakes up, I'm finished."

Little Gu Gu tilted his little head and sat down obediently in Zhou Jin's palm.

No one made any noise, but it was a coincidence that when the carriage was approaching to enter the palace, the wheel of the carriage ran over a stone, the carriage jolted violently, and the man's head hit the door panel, and he was about to wake up.

The little Gu Gu jumped up, and a big-eared scratcher stunned the man!

Zhou Jin: "..."

#### Chapter 664 Domineering witch queen

There was a special guard at the gate of the palace. The moment the guard lifted the curtain, Zhou Jin used witchcraft on him. When the guard saw "His Royal Highness Yeyang", he knew that the master sent by the witch queen had returned and was busy taking people away. The witch harem, in a trance, seemed to hear "His Royal Highness Yeyang" speak: "I'm tired, I'll go back to my own bedroom first."

"Yes." The guard replied in a daze.

The guards led the carriage and first sent Zhou Jin to Yeyang's bedroom, and then took the sleeping man to the witch harem.

It was expected that the man fell asleep, but the witch queen did not show too much surprise, she asked the guard, "Where's Your Highness Yeyang?"

The guard said: "Your Highness is tired, so go back to the bedroom to rest first."

The witch queen nodded, no doubt that he was there, looked at the sleeping man, and instructed: "Send the person to the Hall of Light."

"Yes!" The guard took the order.

When her son came back, the witch queen who had been cold for many days finally had a smile on her face. She couldn't wait to go to Yeyang's bedroom. Just as the guard said, "Yeyang" was tired and had already rested in the bedroom.

The maids were all guarding the gate.

After seeing the witch, several people bowed in unison and whispered, "Respect the witch."

This is for fear of waking up His Highness Yeyang.

The witch queen hummed in agreement and asked, "Where's Ye Yang? Are you asleep?"

One of the maids said: "Yes, the witch queen, His Highness fell asleep, His Highness said not to disturb him, let us guard outside."

In the past, Ye Yang liked to be lively and stayed by his side, let alone blasted all the girls out. Although his behavior was a bit weird, he would definitely be frightened when he was kidnapped and would isolate himself. Not surprising.

The witch queen entered the house in distress.

Zhou Jin sat quietly on the head of the bed.

The witch queen's eyes fell on his face: "You are..."

Zhou Jin's eyes tightened.

Wu Empress panicked for a moment, and soon smiled softly: "Yeyang! You're back!"

She walked quickly towards Zhou Jin, sat down on the edge of the bed, and embraced Zhou Jin in her arms: "I'm worried about the dead mother, they didn't do anything to you, right?"

"No."

The witch queen heard Ye Yang say.

"That's good." The witch queen let go of him and looked at him fixedly, "Where have you been taken captive these days? Does it have anything to do with your uncle?"

After that, the witch queen heard Ye Yang say: "I don't know where, I fell asleep and woke up in a small courtyard. I didn't see my uncle."

They must be guarding Ye Yang, so they didn't let Ye Yang recognize where they were hiding. As for Wen Xu...is he his own younger brother after all, the witch queen didn't want to suspect that he was involved in the kidnapping of Ye Yang unless it was a last resort.

The witch queen stroked "Yeyang"'s cheek and said, "It doesn't matter, the queen mother will find out, and the queen mother will make those people pay the price!"

"I'm tired and want to sleep."

"Okay, okay, you go to sleep for a while, the mother will go to work, and I will come to see you later."

The witch queen reluctantly went out after taking the quilt for Zhou Jin.

Performing witchcraft is also very labor-intensive. As soon as she went out, Zhou Jin collected the witch power, lowered the curtain, recharged her energy and preserved her strength.

"Empress Wu." Hong Luan greeted him and said with a complicated expression, "No, there's something wrong with the witch hall... something happened!"

The Wu family's court, also called the Wu Tang, is a place where the Wu people discuss political affairs. Because of Ye Yang's disappearance, the Wu Queen has not been to the Wu Tang for several days, but she also understands that the Wu Tang will be rioting today. Not because she neglected politics, but because she did something she shouldn't have done.

The gentleness of the witch queen in front of Ye Yang has disappeared, replaced by a dark indifference.

She was like a savage dark phoenix, with a long black and gold hem dragging behind her, and she stepped into the witch hall with full aura.

The witch hall has already exploded, and the elders have all arrived, and they are arguing about the witch queen's actions yesterday.

"How can the witch queen be like this? Doesn't she know that doing this is a big risk?"

"The witch queen is also trying to save Her Royal Highness Yeyang."

"There will always be another way to save His Highness Yeyang. You have to let the monster out? Isn't this scheming with a tiger?"



"Fourth Elder, don't speak so harshly!"

"Then if she has the ability, don't do it so ugly!"

"Stop arguing!"

The first elder shouted loudly, and the witch hall was quiet, but it didn't take long for the fourth elder to sneer again: "Elder Elder, the witch queen is your own daughter, so you naturally spoke to her, but this time, it wasn't you who spoke to her. I don't care, her actions have endangered the entire Wu clan, I agree to take back her powers in charge of government affairs, she is the queen of witches, she should go back to the palace to be her own queen!"

"Who obediently returns to the palace to be his own queen?"

A cold and domineering voice sounded from outside the gate of the witch hall. Everyone couldn't help but tremble in their hearts. Qi Qi looked in the direction of the voice, and saw the witch queen walking towards them domineeringly.

dazzling eyes chased behind her, illuminating her like the master of all things.

The Fourth Elder, who was aggressive a second ago, fell silent the moment he saw her fierce aura.

The majesty of the witch queen for so many years is not all touted. She has her own iron and blood skills, as well as dreadful scheming and means.

"This queen has only been here for a few days, and the witch hall has turned upside down. The first elder is still here. Is the fourth elder going to turn the sky?" The witch queen looked at the fourth elder and said with a smile.

The fourth elder was choked enough.

Second Elder stepped forward and said slowly, "The witch queen is just right, and the matter we are discussing is related to the witch queen."

With a few words, he turned his head.

This is only a few years later than the first elder, so the old man who missed the position of the chief elder is by no means easy to deal with.

Wu Empress smiled lightly and said, "What are you discussing about this Empress?"

"After hearing about the witch, the Soul Rakshasa was released." The second elder said with a straight face.

Wu Empress heard the words with a look of surprise: "Oh, who did this Second Elder listen to? That is a big monster that threatens the Witch Race. How could the Empress release it?"

Second Elder frowned.

The fourth elder snorted coldly: "But last night, we clearly felt the breath of Soul Rakshasa!"

The witch queen smiled bitterly and said: "That's because the seal between the holy king and the witch king has expired, the soul rakshasa has awakened, and the queen is trying to re-seal it back, presumably someone misrepresented the news, causing several elders to listen to it. Broken."

The second elder looked at her suspiciously: "Is this true?"

The witch queen said sincerely: "It is absolutely true, I am the queen of the witch clan, will I do things that endanger the witch clan? That monster was sealed by the witch king with great difficulty back then, how could I have let him down in vain? Speaking of which, a few elders are free to hear rumors here and criticize my mistakes, so it is better to think about how to suppress the awakening big monster. "

Everyone started talking again.

It turns out that they were wrong to blame the witch queen? It wasn't that the witch queen released the monster, but that the monster woke up on its own, and the witch queen was about to be unable to suppress it?

"Does the Witch King know about this?" the second elder asked sternly.

The witch queen sighed and said, "His body is getting worse and worse. I'm hesitating whether to tell him or not. You all know that his witch power is not much left, and even if he knows about this, I'm afraid he will not be able to do what he wants."

The elder bowed his hands and said, "I was the one who waited for the wrong witch queen, and I asked the witch queen not to take offense."

The witch queen smiled and said: "How can I blame the elders, everyone is thinking of the Wu clan, I was careless, I should inform everyone immediately when this happened, instead of hiding it and trying to solve it myself, I Still underestimating the ability of Soul Rakshasa."

The first elder looked at everyone and said earnestly: "Elders, the misunderstanding has been explained clearly, the witch queen is innocent, no matter who spreads the rumors, I will definitely punish them severely. Next, I also hope that we will stop fighting and work together. Work together, brainstorm, don't let that monster come out to harm the witch clan."

The fourth elder and the second elder exchanged glances, the second elder signaled him not to be impulsive, and the fourth elder turned his face away in depression.

The fifth elder and the seventh elder all glanced at the third elder. Obviously, they were suspicious of the witch queen's statement, but the third elder did not speak. They made good friends with the third elder and temporarily sold the third elder's face.

A storm was temporarily suppressed.

Several elders left one after another, leaving only the first elder.

The elder        stopped the witch queen: "Wait, I have something to tell you."

The witch queen backed off her servants, only she and the chief elder were left in the huge witch hall, and she softly called her grandfather.

The elder        looked at her solemnly: "Tell me the truth, did you wake up the Soul Rakshasa?"

Yesterday the Great Elder got the news and hurried to the Hall of Light, but at that time, the witch queen had already come out of the Hall of Light. The witch queen's face was so pale that she didn't seem to be able to talk to anyone, and she rode back to the bedroom.

After all,        is his own flesh and blood, how can the first elder not see that the witch queen is lying?

The witch queen knew that she couldn't hide it from the Great Elder, but she didn't argue with strong words: "I have my senses."

The elder said coldly: "What's your measure? The Witch King is already like that, and the Holy King is dead. Do you think that monster is within your control? It obeys you now, but I still ask you to wait until it is completely gone. Come out of the coffin, and you will no longer be controlled by you!"

The witch queen squinted: "Don't worry, I have a way... let them die together!"

## Chapter 665

"Three elders, what do you think about this matter?"

After leaving the witch harem, the fifth elder and the seventh elder stopped the third elder, and it was the fifth elder who just asked the question.

The two grew up together and were close friends, and they received the favor of the Nie family in their early years, so over the years, the two have fully supported the third elder.

Today's matter, they believe that the third elder has also seen the problem, what they want is the attitude of the third elder, let the witch queen do things, or find a way to stop the witch queen.

The three elders were silent and did not speak.

The fifth elder said: "We have been friends for so many years, so I won't talk about the scene. Today's matter is clearly an excuse of the witch queen, what are you going to do?"

Three elders sighed.

He was also very tangled.

Leaving aside the relationship between the monarch and the minister, the Queen Wu is Wen Xu's sister. If Wen Xu and Nie Wan are still in the same boat, he might make a fuss, and he might just be able to take his daughter home, but... Rouer seems to be Getting along with Wen Xu.

The third elder understood that he should not pour his personal feelings into the government affairs of the Wu clan, but as he got older, he was not as hard-hearted as he was when he was young. Every time he recalled what he owed his daughter, he was full of remorse.

"Let me think about it again," said the third elder.

Seventh Elder said: "You don't think about the Wu people, but also for Rou'er. If something happens, she will be implicated as the daughter-in-law of the Wen family."

The three elders were not in a hurry to expose the witch queen because of Rouer's sake, but the love life between these children is not easy to explain to the two elders.

The third elder said: "I don't necessarily want to condone her nonsense, I need time to think about countermeasures." It is also necessary to explore her daughter's tone.

The fifth elder patted him on the shoulder and said, "Although the seventh elder and I are of the same mind as you, we both agree with the second and fourth elders regarding the Soul Rakshasa. You should decide as soon as possible, so that we know what to do next. What are you planning to do?"

"I understand." The third elder sighed.

The elders returned to their respective mansions.

And in a courtyard of Wen Mansion, Yu Wan and others were also having a headache about the Soul Rakshasa.

"According to Grandma's statement, even the Holy King and the Witch King can't kill it, is there really a way to deal with it?" Yu Wan asked with a sad face.

Old Cuitou sat on the edge of the bed nibbling the leg of lamb, glanced at the grandmother who was sitting opposite Yu Wan, and said, "Old Qiu, tell me!"

Yu Shaoqing, Ying Thirteen, Ying Six, and Zhou Yuyan were also there, and they all looked at Grandma when they heard the words.

Grandma said: "In those days, there was actually a chance to kill the Soul Rakshasa. The Holy King planned to do everything in his power to die with the Soul Rakshasa, but suddenly found out that she was pregnant, and she couldn't let the child in her womb die with her. So they only joined forces with the Witch King to suppress the Soul Rakshasa."

Yu Wan murmured: "That is to say, to kill the Soul Rakshasa, there must be a master as powerful as the Holy King to perish with it? Don't look at me, although I am powerful, I haven't counted to die!"

People: "..."

We are just worried that the Soul Rakshasa will come to find the Holy King in your stomach, what kind of brain circuits do you have...

is also powerful...

what!

Yu Shaoqing said solemnly: "Don't look at me, although I am a little bit stronger than Awan, but I will not perish with Soul Rakshasa."

He is the father of two children and Ah Shu's husband. The world is so big that he wants to take Ah Shu for a walk!

People: "..."

We didn't even look at you, okay?

Also, how did the illusion that he was only a little bit stronger than Awan come from?

Madam, do you really care about your husband?

Sitting in the yard, the little black \*\*\*\* with a yellow decal on the mirror thought of the shadow of the Soul Rakshasa - a super handsome man, I couldn't help... Suck it!

People: "..."

Ahhhh! Who is this family? !

Ying Shisan cleared his throat and said, "Then... we don't care about the Wu clan, we just save the Wu King." With the Wu King, Zhou Jin has a father, and the young master also has the last medicine to lead. , which is the most efficient for them.

Everyone has no objection to this.

Zhou Jin had already entered the palace. Although he was in a hurry to leave, he didn't have time to leave a few words, but they believed that there was a tacit understanding between Zhou Jin and them. Zhou Jin should guess what choice they would make and cooperate with them. They rescued the Witch King.

And Zhou Jin will also guess that they can guess Zhou Jin's idea, so Zhou Jin will spare no effort to facilitate this.

That's the benefit of dealing with smart people.

Ying Thirteen said: "Tonight is the night of the full moon. The young master has lost all his skills. Please ask your husband...Master to stay in the mansion to take care of the young master, and Ying Liu and I will go to the palace."

"I'm going too!" Zhou Yuyan said.

Mu Qing also wants to go, but he doesn't know martial arts, so he probably won't be of much help: "Then I'll stay in the mansion and wait for your news."

Seeing Ying Thirteen and Ying Six coming out, Xiao Heijiang flashed in front of the two of them, his eyes sparkling: "Are you going to enter the palace?"

"You are not allowed to go!"

The two of them said in unison!

When he sees a beautiful man, he can't move. Is he going to hit his own person or his own person?

Little Black Jiang pouted in grievance.



Humph.

Thinking of what happened that night, the two were actually a little frightened and fearful. The Soul Rakshasa used the despiritual technique on the lady. God knows how worried they were that the lady would leave after-effects. The results showed that the lady was fine. It seems that the lady just simply coveting that guy's beauty.

They all say that beauty is misleading, this is true or not.

The palace has strengthened its alert, and it is unlikely that they will sneak in. Several people found Dawa, and Yi Rongcheng Dawa's guard entered the palace.

In the name of visiting Yeyang, Dawa first went to the witch harem to greet "sister". After hearing from "Yeyang", the witch said that she did not see Dawa in the days she was detained, and she felt a little less for Dawa in her heart. Suspect.

However, when he heard that he wanted to see Ye Yang, the witch queen still shook her head and did not agree.

Dawa's understanding of the role has deepened, and his acting skills have gradually improved. He said aggrieved: "What's the matter? Is my sister still suspecting that I have something to do with this matter? I said it all, and I was also deceived, I don't know that The woman turned out to be the work of the saints! After she escaped from the palace that day, I never saw her again, and as for her accomplices, I don't even know."

Queen Wu said: "I'm not suspicious of you, it's because Ye Yang didn't want to see anyone. He was probably frightened and locked himself in the room since he came back. Even I didn't want to see him."

"Has he eaten yet?" Dawa asked with concern.

Wu Queen said with a headache: "I have eaten it, I sent it to him, and watched him eat two bites."

Dawa's eyes flashed, and he picked up the food box and said, "I brought him his favorite jujube pastry, and I'll go and persuade him. They're all men. Maybe he listens to me more."

"Alright, I'll go with you." After the witch queen said, she stood up.

Dawa secretly complained, you go with me, what am I doing?

But the witch queen insisted on doing this, and he had no choice but to bite the bullet and go to Yeyang's bedroom with the witch queen.

When we got there, the maids told His Highness Yeyang to go out.

"Where did he go?" asked the witch queen.

Don't blame her for being so surprised, this child has locked himself in the room since he came back from the fight, why did he suddenly give it away?

The maid said: "If you return to the witch queen, your highness will go to see the witch king."

"Oh." The witch queen showed a thoughtful look.

The Witch King has been ill for many years, and the Witch Queen did not want Ye Yang to find out about the Witch King's abnormality, so she stopped Ye Yang from visiting him privately on the grounds of not being overly ill. It stands to reason that Ye Yang would not go to the Witch King alone.

When Dawa saw the witch queen's expression, he guessed that Zhou Jin's actions were probably beyond Ye Yang's character design, he rolled his eyes and said, "Is it possible that you will survive, and you suddenly miss the kindness of your parents? "

Wu Empress frowned: "But when Ben Empress saw him, I didn't feel that he missed Ben Empress very much..."

Dawa held back his guilty conscience and said, "How about... my sister will go back to the harem first, and I'll go to Yeyang?"

The witch queen hesitated.

Dawa secretly prayed that the witch queen must not go with him, otherwise he would have no way to secretly hold Chencang with Zhou Jin.

"Forget it, I'm still..." The Empress Wu was about to say to go with Dawa when suddenly, a guard from the Hall of Light came over in a hurry and whispered something to her, she frowned, "So soon?"

Dawa's heart skipped a beat, why so fast? Did that guy wake up so soon?

That, that can't let him see Zhou Jin, he will break Zhou Jin's illusion!

You have to take Zhou Jin out of the palace quickly!

Queen Wu said: "I have something to do, you go, remember, don't ask Ye Yang to see his father and king like that."

Dawa heaved a sigh of relief, it's fine if you don't follow, it's fine if you don't...

He hurriedly responded: "I understand, sister!"

The witch queen turned around and went to the Hall of Light.

Dawa hurriedly went to the Witch King's Palace.

The Soul Rakshasa has begun to awaken for the second time. Each awakening is stronger and more lasting than the last, and now is their only chance!

Take away Zhou Jin, and take away the Witch King, if you fail, there will be no chance of a second time!

Amitabha, the immeasurable god, the supreme witch god... Bless Dawa! Bless Dawa! Bless Dawa!

Chapter 666 Father and son meet again, brave thirteen

The Witch King's palace was already under the control of the Witch Queen, and the maids and apostles in it were all the Witch Queen's confidants, but because of this, Zhou Jin was able to drive straight in under the illusion of magic.

"I want to talk to my father alone, you all go out." Zhou Jin looked at the two maids guarding the screen and said.

The witch queen had instructed that no one except her should approach the witch king privately. The two of them should have refused, but for some reason, the pair of eyes of His Royal Highness Yeyang nodded involuntarily, and then He went out with a sullen look.

To deal with the mere two little witches, Zhou Jin is still no problem.

Zhou Jin has been performing illusions along the way, and everyone who saw him regarded him as His Highness Yeyang. When he went around the screen, he forgot to restrain his illusions, but the Witch King still saw through it at a glance.

The Witch King's pale cheeks twitched slightly, and his bloodless and dry lips moved slowly. He wanted to say something, but was too shocked to utter a sound.

Zhou Jin came to the head of the bed, grabbed an iron chain tied to his wrist, and asked calmly, "Where is this connected?"

"Underground." The Witch King said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move it, it will be discovered."

Since the witch queen wants to imprison him, she will definitely not allow anyone to rescue him easily. The other end of these chains is connected to the underground dragon stone. Any cutting off one will trigger the mechanism to cause the dragon stone to fall. , the entire palace will feel the movement of the underground.

Zhou Jin held the chain and fell into contemplation.

At this moment, Dawa walked in hastily: "Zhou Jin!"

Zhou Jin turned his head.

Dawa bypassed the screen, and with him came two disguised guards - Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen.

The Witch King looked at Dawa and the two guards behind him, and said slowly, "You are not Wen Xu."

"Uh..." Dawa was startled and touched his face subconsciously, how did he recognize it? He didn't use sorcery, he just put Wen Xu's face on it, can this also reveal the flaws?

Seemingly seeing Dawa's doubts, the Witch King said in a hoarse voice, "You are a sorcerer. You suppressed your sorcerer power with Gu worms and disguised the breath of a Gu Master."

Yes, Dawa is a sorcerer, and Wen Xu is a Gu Master. His tricks can deceive others, but he cannot favor the Witch King. The Witch King is the head of the Witch Clan. Nothing could hide from his eyes.

Dawa san san.

was seen through...

However, the Witch King is Zhou Jin's father, not an outsider, just see through it, it's no big deal!

"Where are the chains connected?" Ying Shisan asked.

He was asking about Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin looked at the iron chain in his hand and said, "There are dragon stones and traps under the ground. If you cut the chains, you will trigger the traps."

Dawa was stunned for a while, and said, "No, shouldn't you think about how to cut it off? This is not an ordinary chain..."

Shadow Six drew out a dagger that shone with cold light.

This is a divine weapon collected from the Sang family in the capital of the Ming Dynasty. It cuts iron like mud, and everything can be cut.

Dawa swallowed his saliva: "I'm really well prepared..."

Well, although I don't know the specific origins of this group of people, but every time I get in touch with them, I can see that they are more powerful than I imagined. He must be glad that they didn't kill him like they did Wen Xu?

Ying Thirteen looked at Dawa and said, "You and Zhou Jin stay here, and Ying Six and I will solve the problem."

"You... can the two of you do it? This is the Witch King's Palace, and it will be discovered if there is a slight difference, and..." Dawa said, and glanced at the Witch King on the bed, who was sitting beside Ying Thirteen's ear. Said, "Soul Rakshasa seems to be waking up soon, the movement is too big, what should I do if I invite it?"

The second time he woke up, the ghost knew whether it woke up completely, or still sent its clone over, even if it was just a clone, it would be more powerful than the first time I saw it.

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "I know it in my heart. After we solve the problem, we will pull the chain to indicate that you can take the Witch King out of the palace."

Dawa was helpless: "Well, I'm not just for myself, you guys should be careful."

The grasshopper on a rope is dead, and his life is all tied to this group of people.

After being the Dharma protector of the Dark Hall for so many years, the thrill of adding up is not enough for these few days.

"Trouble the Witch King to tell us where the underground entrance is." Ying Shisan looked at the Witch King and said.

The Witch King raised his finger.

"Got it." Ying Thirteen took Ying Six.

The so-called underground is actually a very spacious underground palace, but it is dark inside, without a trace of light.

Ying Liu took out the fire book, Ying Thirteen clasped his hand and whispered, "Wait first."

"Oh." Ying Liu took back the fire book.

The underground palace is too dark, and I can't see my five fingers. I can only \*\*\*\* forward in the dark with extraordinary intuition and ear strength. Ying Thirteen didn't let go of Ying Six's wrist. for a moment.

Ying Thirteen hurriedly grabbed him and pulled him up. Then, Ying Thirteen's palm slid down and grabbed his hand.

The other hand of the two of them is holding a long sword, the long sword is cold, but each other's palms are as warm as warm jade.

"Are you there yet?" Ying Liu asked.

"Soon." Ying Shisan said.

"It's so dark." Ying Liu said.

"Yes." Ying Shisan responded.

"Okay, it's time to ignite the book." Ying Shisan said.

Shadow Six didn't move.

In the darkness, Ying Thirteen looked at him puzzled, Ying Six picked up the hands that the two of them were shaking, shook it and said, "You hold me, how can I set fire to it?"

"Oh." Ying Shisan let go of his hand.

Ying Liu took out the fire book and blew it. The bright fire light illuminated the scene in front of him. This was a cold secret room. There were four huge dragon stones in the middle of the secret room. Above the mechanism is the chain that locks the Witch King.

Ying Liu took a closer look, frowned and said, "If the chain is broken, the Coiling Dragon Stone will really fall down, what should I do?"

"Hold the sword, give me the dagger." Ying Thirteen handed his long sword to Ying Six.



For a swordsman-type dead man, the sword never leaves his hand. For Shadow Thirteen, the sword is not only a weapon, but also something that is very private to him and will not be easily handed over to others.

The Sixth Shadow General still had the warm sword in his hand and held it. He was holding the sword himself, and the fire book in the other hand. He couldn't get the dagger, so he straightened his waist and said, "Here it is."

Ying Thirteen's gaze fell on his flexible and powerful slender waist, his throat moved, and he drew out the dagger expressionlessly.

Shadow Thirteen flew up and cut the chain on the mechanism with a movement that was too fast to catch, then quickly tied the chain into a knot and tied it to each other's mechanism.

Ying Six was dazzled, when did Ying Thirteen's Qing Gong become so good? It's almost not like the Ying Thirteen he knew.

It seems that in this line, not only the young master, Shura, Awei, but also Ying Shisan have improved a lot.

The Panlong Stone moved, but finally stabilized.

Ying Thirteen fell back to the ground, seeing Ying Six looking at him with admiration on his face, he whispered: "What's wrong?"

Yingliu smiled and said, "No, I just think you are amazing! What kind of Qinggong did you use just now?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "A kind of light art of Mingshan, I saw King Rakshasa and the ancestors practiced, if you like it, come back and teach you."

"Yeah!" Ying Liu nodded happily, as if there were stars in his eyes, which were terrifyingly bright.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes moved, and he put the dagger back into the scabbard around his waist, and took back his own sword: "Let's go."

When the iron chain is broken, the Witch King must be the most conscious, and there is no need for additional notice.

Ying Thirteen walked forward quickly, Ying Liu followed with a sluggishness, originally planning to use the fire zigzag to illuminate the way back, but the fire zigzag went out with a puff after taking two steps.

The underground palace was darkened again.

"Huh? Why did it go out?" Yingliu blew on the burning zigzag, but it couldn't light up.

"If it is destroyed, it will be destroyed." Ying Shisan said.

"But I can't see it." Ying Liu muttered bitterly.

Shadow took thirteen steps.

"Thirteen, where are you?" Ying Liu asked.

"I'm here." Ying Shisan said in a low voice.

"Oh." Ying Liu groped in the dark following the voice, and touched Ying Thirteen's arm, he grabbed it, squeezed it, and then slid down and pulled Ying Thirteen's hand.

When the two of them left the underground palace, Dawa had already carried the Witch King on his back.

The little Gu Gu covered the aura of the Witch King, and Zhou Jin had been using illusions, so along the way, no one noticed anything unusual.

"Carriage and carriage!" Dawa put the man on the carriage.

Zhou Jin and Dawa also sat up.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six sat in the driver's seat and drove the carriage out of the palace.

At the gate of the palace, a guard stopped their carriage.

Dawa opened the curtain: "Do you dare to stop my carriage?"

The guard saw him and hurriedly bowed and gave a salute: "Master Wen Xu! Sorry, the witch queen has orders, we must strictly check the carriages entering and leaving the palace."

Dawa said impatiently: "If you want to check, check it! I'm in a hurry to go home!"

"Yes!" After the guard answered, he carefully opened the curtain of the car.

He suddenly met a pair of deep eyes.

Zhou Jin looked at him fixedly, and after a moment, his expression became dull: "Without others, Lord Wen Xu can leave the palace."

"Humph!" Dawa lowered the curtain.

Shadow Thirteen waved his whip, and the carriage drove away.

## Chapter 667

After leaving the palace, Dawa patted his chest and let out a long sigh of relief: "Scared me to death, scared me to death! Fortunately, I came out!"

Zhou Jin glanced at him: "As for being scared like this?"

"Why not? You don't know..." Dawa was halfway through speaking, remembering that the Witch King was also in the carriage, and he swallowed the words.

What he wanted to say was that the Soul Rakshasa had awakened, but he somehow felt that it was better not to mention it in front of the Witch King, even though he didn't know the reason for his scruples.

"We... Shall we hurry up?" Ying Liu asked.

"Yes." Ying Shisan nodded, tightened the reins, and raised the speed of the carriage to the extreme.

The matter of the Witch King's disappearance can't be hidden for long. After all, "Yeyang" went to visit the Witch King. The Witch Queen is concerned about her son, and will go to the Witch King's Palace soon, and even if she doesn't go to the Witch King's Palace, she will also go to Yeyang's bedroom. , then you will find that Ye Yang is no longer there.

In order to escape, Dawa used Wenfu's finest Maxima, and the carriage galloped down the official road almost as fast as lightning.

They quickly left the palace, but what no one expected was that the witch queen escaped, but unexpectedly met the third elder.

The third elder originally planned to go to the fifth elder and the seventh elder to sit, but unexpectedly encountered a speeding carriage and almost collided with his carriage, but the alley was not wide, and the two sides had to tighten the reins and put the carriage stop.

After such a stop, the third elder noticed something was wrong.

Isn't this Wenfu's carriage?

Where are you going in such a hurry?

The three elders lifted the curtain to a corner and looked at Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen on the outer seat and asked, "Who is in the car?"

Ying Shisan tightened the reins, and Ying Liu stared at him solemnly: "What are you doing?"

"Presumptuous!" The third elder completely opened the curtain of the car. He is Wen Xu's old husband. Even if Wen Xu's father came here, he had to politely call him in-law. What is this driver? How dare you speak so shamelessly in front of him!

"Go and see who is sitting in the car." The third elder said to the driver.

"Yes!"

The coachman jumped out of the carriage and strode towards the opposite carriage.

Shadow Thirteen clenched the long sword in his hand.

Zhou Jin tapped on the door, indicating that he was fine.

Ying Thirteen calmly let the coachman beat him and walked over, lifting the curtain of the car window.

The moment the driver met Zhou Jin's eyes, Zhou Jin suddenly used an illusion.

The driver was stunned for a while, put down the curtain, and said to the third elder, "A few female relatives."

When he heard that it was a female family member, the third elder couldn't say anything, and it was no wonder that the guard was so domineering. He was a dignified man who wanted to check the female family member's carriage. It was really rude to spread it out.

Dawa's heart was in his throat, lest the third elder insisted on letting the "women's family" get off the car to greet him. Fortunately, the third elder just asked the driver to come back and planned to leave.

Unfortunately, the Witch King couldn't help coughing.

Three elders' brows jumped immediately.

Since there are female dependents in the car, why is there a man's coughing sound?

Being able to sit in the position of the third elder, Nie Huaiyuan's magic power will naturally not be weak. He is also a great wizard in the heaven, and he is inferior to Zhou Jin, otherwise Zhou Jin would not be able to hide his aura in front of him. , However, once there is a flaw, he is able to react instinctively.

His coachman had people perform illusions, which made the person in the carriage mistaken!

"Who?! Hurry up and come out for this old man!"

He shouted angrily, and Dawa in the car trembled slightly.

"He seems to be the third elder." Ying Liu whispered, he checked the news and flipped through the portrait of the elder's hall, this old man was very similar to the third elder on the portrait.

The third elder was from the witch queen's lineage. When he discovered it, it was no different from being discovered by the witch queen. Ying Shisan drew his sword and said, "Then we can only silence it!"

No one can stop him from taking the Witch King!

The three elders were very good at witchcraft, and immediately launched a mental attack on Ying Shisan. Zhou Jin's eyes narrowed and he blocked his witchcraft.

Ying Thirteen jumped up and stabbed the third elder with his long sword. It was too late when he said that. Dawa jumped off the carriage and grabbed Ying Thirteen's feet: "Don't—"

The third elder looked at Dawa who suddenly rushed out in cold sweat, and his eyes were stunned: "Wen Xu?"

Dawa glanced at him shyly, then turned to Shadow Thirteen and said, "Don't kill him! He is..."

Wanrou's father.

Dawa swallowed the words in his mouth and said to Shadow Thirteen: "Click his acupuncture point, so that he can't go and report the news."

Shadow Thirteen looked at Dawa with cold eyes.

Dawa was very timid, but Ying Thirteen looked at him with a bit of coercion in his icy cold eyes, but he did not flinch.

Yingliu performed light work, swept to the front of the third elder, and clicked on his and the driver's acupoints: "After three hours, the acupoints will be automatically unlocked."

Ying Thirteen looked at Ying Six who had already made a choice, and withdrew the long sword in his hand with a blank expression.

The group got back into the carriage, backed out of the alley, and then chose another way to return to Wen Mansion.

Yu Wan has almost packed her luggage, so many of them still have too many goals. After discussing with Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan persuaded Yu Shaoqing to take the Jiang family and the three little black eggs out of the city first.

"After a while, the witch found that the city gate would be blocked, and I was worried that I wouldn't be able to get out." Yu Wan put the last piece of luggage into the cage.

According to Yan Jiuchao's intention, let her also leave, but Yu Wan insisted on staying.

She wants to advance and retreat with Yan Jiuchao.

What's more, the beads that Wei Hanlin gave her were broken during the duel with Wu Luosha, and the aura of the saints on her body was hidden from time to time. completely exposed.

The Witch King fell asleep on the way, which is not a bad thing. If he is awake, I am afraid that he is not willing to leave the Witch Clan.

Yu Wan touched Zhou Jin's little head: "I've packed up your things too, go back to the house and see if you have anything else to bring?"

Zhou Jin said: "No need, it's good to be there."

Yu Wan nodded in relief, such a well-behaved child is so sensible that it makes people feel distressed.

Yu Wan looked at the gate: "Old Cuitou, are you okay?"

"Alright, alright! It's just the last few herbs!" Old Cui Tou hurriedly responded.



"I'll help." Yu Wan went to Old Cui Tou's house.

Ying 6's things were cleaned up by Zhou Yuyan, Ying 13's was helped by Piner, and Piner didn't help Dawa, because—

Dawa pushed the door into the room and saw a familiar figure folding his clothes.

He was immediately taken aback: "Why are you here?"

"Don't you want to go?" The second lady held the half-folded clothes, looked back at him and said with a smile.

"Ah...I...that..." Dawa's eyes flashed and he said with a guilty conscience, "They are leaving, I... give them a ride."

"Well, the second master is going to see them off, it's not that they won't come back." The second lady lowered her eyes, murmured a few times, folded her clothes, and said, "The second master won't stay outside for too long, I didn't clean it up. How many."

"No... Soon, I'll be back in a few days." Dawa said with a guilty conscience, not daring to look at her at all.

The second lady silently packed her things, and when she turned her head, she seemed a little frustrated when she saw Dawa's head bowed and did not speak. She smiled and asked, "What's wrong with the second master?"

"Nothing." Dawa choked, turned around, and wiped his red eyes.

He was reluctant to...

But he can't say...

The second lady tied her bag and walked towards him gently.

Dawa sat in the chair, she stopped in front of him, paused, reached out her hand, and took him into her arms: "Second Master, remember to miss me."

"Yeah!" Dawa held back his tears and nodded while choking.

The second lady smiled softly: "It's getting late, take my carriage, my carriage is fast."

Her carriage is not fast, but no one dares to check.

Dawa reached out his hand and wanted to hug her.

The second lady was there, as if waiting for something.

did not wait.

Dawa stood up restrainedly, lowered his red eyes and said, "I'll call them."

The second lady smiled bitterly: "Okay."

The second lady used three carriages, one for Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, Zhou Jin, Wu Wang, and Ying Thirteen, one for Old Cui Tou and Ping'er, Grandma, and Ying Liu, one for Zhou Yuyan, Mu Qing and Dawa, a second lady.

"Second Madam, where are you going?" When she was leaving the gate of Wen Mansion, a servant stopped her.

The second lady opened the curtain and said warmly, "I will go back to my mother's house. These are the gifts I prepared for my mother's house."

The little servant smiled politely, stepped aside and said, "Ah, then please."

The group left Wen Mansion unimpeded.

On the carriage, no one spoke.

Dawa hoped that they would go faster, so that the witch queen would not have time to catch up with them, and Dawa also hoped that the road would be longer and that he could look at her a few more times.

Wuzu finished writing the ending volume, touch my chin, can I start to let go of myself?

Chapter 668 Shuangshuangshuangfei, a fatal blow

The carriage finally arrived at the city gate.

The aura of the holy king in Yu Wan's body was temporarily hidden, and the guards who guarded the city did not notice the clue.

A guard stopped the carriage, and the person sitting inside was: "Who is it?"

The second lady opened the curtain, looked at the guard without anger and said: "Don't you even know the carriage of Wen's house?"

The guard was stunned. He was so anxious to stop the carriage that he didn't notice the emblem on the carriage. He stepped back to confirm it, and hurriedly bowed his hands and said, "It turned out to be Mrs. Wen. "

"I'm going out of town."

"Uh..." The guard gave the second lady a strange look, "Dare to ask the lady what she wants to do out of the city?"

The second lady said lightly: "I heard that there are a lot of new things coming from the outer village. I want to go shopping, why? Is it not allowed?"

The guard said hurriedly and politely: "No, no, how dare you obstruct Mrs. Wen's whereabouts? However, there have been frequent internal disasters in the clan recently. After all, the outer villages are all people from all over the world. Mrs. Wen, please think again."

Dawa lifted the curtain and said angrily, "With Lord Ben to accompany you, what's not safe?"

The guard was startled again: "Is Master Wen also here?"

Dawa said sarcastically, "I don't even know that people from Wen's residence will be stopped when they go out to the city. This matter spread to the ears of the witch queen and the first elder, and I don't know what their expressions will be."

When the guard heard this, he panicked immediately, and hurriedly handed over his hands to apologize: "Master Wen, please forgive me! The little one was only under orders, and it was the witch queen who ordered that all those who leave the city be strictly investigated. After Xing Zuo, the group of Xing Zuo not only trespassed in the palace, but also kidnapped His Highness Yeyang. Although His Highness has found it, if Xing Zuo is not arrested for a day, the Wu clan will not be at peace for a day. Difficulty."

The implication is that even if they are willing to let them out of the city, they must be checked regularly.

This is a person from Wen's house, the Queen's family, it is impossible to say that there is no advice from the Queen, but it is not entirely true to say that the Queen is targeting her family, but the Queen is indeed angry, even any small The flaws will not be easily let go.

"Then you search." Dawa said.

"Offended!" said the guard, and walked towards Dawa's carriage.

Dawa's driver was Zhou Yuyan, who was disguised as a man, but Mu Qing was sitting in the carriage disguised as a woman.

The guard's gaze swept around Mu Qing's body.

The second lady said displeased: "What are you doing staring at this lady's maid?"

The guard said: "Ah, Mrs. Wen's maid is a little shy."

As the mistress of Wen's house, even if she and Wen Xu are at odds and live as a widow, her status in the clan is still very high. She has attended many important occasions, and always carries Hongyu by her side. Guo Hongyu felt that this maid was not like her.

Mu Qing calmly squeezed her fingers.

The second lady's hand rested lightly on his.

The second lady's hand was a little soft, with the tenderness of a woman, not as powerful as a man, but inexplicably calming down at this moment.

Mu Qing felt that she was not worried anymore.

Dawa was a little bad.

That's not a real maid!

is a kid!

How could Wanrou touch a kid's hand? !

Dawa's eyes widened, making the guards suspect that he was hallucinating.

What did Mr. Wen Xu see? Why does he look like he is going to eat people?

The second lady said calmly: "This lady has so many maids, whoever you want to take with you, do you even care about this?"

"No, no!" the guard snorted.

"Is Big Guard looking for me?" On the carriage behind, Yu Wan opened the curtain, she disguised herself as Hongyu, and beside her sat Yan Jiuchao, Zhou Jin and the unconscious Witch King. The driver is Shadow Thirteen.

The guard saw the familiar face, smiled shyly, and walked towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan opened the curtain and let him check it generously.

The guard looked in and met Zhou Jin's eyes without any surprise.

The guards suddenly became stupefied.

"It's all the maids and stewards in the house."

The guard's mind came to such a consciousness, he walked to the third carriage in a daze, opened the curtain and glanced: "Well, it really is in charge."

Old Cui Tou and Grandma breathed a sigh of relief.

Thanks to Zhou Jin, otherwise how could they get away with it?

The four martial arts monks were guarding more important things in the Hall of Light at this time, so it was considered a bargain for them.

There are many people in the outer village, but it is really a good place to connect.

"Father and the others should have already gone to the outer village, but I don't know where they are." Yu Wan called out the little Gu Gu.

The three little black eggs have Gu worms on them, and the little Gu Gus can sense the aura of the same kind.

"It seems to be over there." Yu Wan pointed to the long street to the east.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Then let's go now?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded.

The little Gu Gu was going to lead the way, so the carriage of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao walked in the front.

Dawa had the intention to stay with the second lady for a while, and let the carriage fall behind.

Outer Village was not big at first, but as the number of foreigners gradually increased, the territory of Outer Village is now half the size of Lotus Town.

"Where the \*\*\*\* is it? Why is it going east and west for a while?" Yu Wan said, looking at the little Gu Gu, whose palms were devastated.

It's not that the little Gu Gu is crazy, it's really that the little black \*\*\*\* is running too fast, the little black eggs want to eat this, and bring it here, the little black eggs want to eat that, and the little black eggs are gone.

The carriage drove into the market, the crowd was surging, and the speed had to slow down.

The second lady opened a gap in the curtain and looked out from time to time.

"Is this your first time here?" Dawa asked.

"Yes." The second lady lowered the curtain.

"Then... let's go down for a walk?" Dawa said.

The second lady was taken aback.

Dawa coughed lightly: "Anyway, the carriage is so slow, why don't you go down for a walk."

"I want to go too." Mu Qing said.

Dawa said with disgust: "Forget it, your eyes are too eye-catching, okay?" The most important thing is, Wanrou and I are shopping, why are you here to join in the fun? Let people say goodbye? !

"I can wear a hat." Mu Qing put on the veiled hat in confusion.

Dawa's face turned black.

The group got off the carriage.



"Young Madam, there are guards over there." Ying Shisan suddenly whispered.

"Understood, don't be nervous, just walk over." Yu Wan said.

Ying Thirteen drove a carriage and drove past a group of guards brightly.

"Master Wen!" A patrolling guard recognized Wen Xu.

Dawa has been pretending to be Wen Xu for so long, he has already learned the style he should have, he hummed quietly, and continued to walk forward with the second lady.

These guards thought that they were newcomers, but they had only seen Wen Xu in the palace, and had never seen the second lady, so they couldn't help but discuss.

"Hey, who is that person? How could he be with Lord Wen?"

"Could it be Mrs. Wen?"

"How is that possible? The whole family knows that Mrs. Wen is not favored. Will Lord Wen take her out? Look how good Mrs. Wen is to her!"

Dawa didn't know that he was being watched. When he and the second lady passed by a stall, they found a very delicate bracelet, woven with red rope and hung with a white jade bead, and he stopped with the second lady.

"What's wrong?" the second lady asked in confusion.

Dawa cleared his throat, plucked up his courage, took her hand, and put the red rope on her creamy wrist.

The second lady has fair skin, and the bright red string complements her very well, making her white and glowing.

In terms of appearance, the second lady is also beautiful, but she is still a little less charming than the young concubine in the backyard. Kawah thinks she is beautiful, better than anyone else.

"So lovely."

Dawa thought so in his heart, and said so on his lips.

This is not a compliment, his eyes are glowing.

The second lady's cheeks blushed a little, and she was about to take it off: "What the little girl is wearing, I don't wear it properly."

This is an accessory for a young girl, she would never dare to wear it on her hands.

"Why doesn't it fit? You look good in it!" Dawa was talking, when a girl of fifteen or sixteen came to the side, who also picked a bracelet of the same style and wore it on his hand, Dawa didn't even think about it, "prettier than her!"

girl: "..."

The second lady: "..."

Dawa eventually bought it.

But Mrs. Er was embarrassed to wear it, so she took it and dragged it in her hand.

On the other hand, the fact that a few people fled was finally revealed, and the first one who discovered it was not the witch queen, but the great elder.

After having a heart-to-heart with the witch queen, the first elder was still not at ease with the witch queen's decision. He thought it was necessary for him to persuade the witch queen again, so he entered the palace.

He is the grandfather of the witch queen, so naturally there is no need for the witch queen to summon him to enter the palace, but when he arrived at the witch harem, he was told that the witch queen had gone out.

"Where?" he asked.

Hongluan thought for a while and said, "It seems to be visiting His Highness Yeyang with Lord Wen Xu."

"Did you go to visit Yeyang?" Speaking of which, Yeyang disappeared and finally returned to the palace. As a grandfather, he really should have gone to visit. He turned around and went to Yeyang's bedroom.

But when he arrived at Yeyang's bedroom, he was told by the guarding maid that Yeyang Highness had gone to the Witch King's Palace, and the Witch Queen and Lord Wen Xu also followed him to look for him.

slammed into the air again, the Great Elder frowned, but didn't say anything, turned around and went to the Witch King's bedroom.

The maid who guarded the Witch King knelt outside the screen, saw the Great Elder, and bowed respectfully: "Great Elder."

"Where's the witch queen and Her Royal Highness Yeyang?" the elder asked.

"I didn't see the witch, Your Highness Yeyang..." As the maid said, she felt a little confused in her mind, "Your Highness Yeyang... Your Highness Yeyang..."

The first elder was also a great wizard in the realm of heaven. When he saw the maid's eyes, he immediately realized that she had been involved in witchcraft. His eyes turned cold, and he went around the screen to look at the bed, and saw that the witch should be lying there. The king's bed was empty, and the chains that were supposed to hold the Witch-king were broken.

"How could this be? What about the Witch King?"

"Where's Yeyang?"

"Where are Wen Xu and Queen Wu?!"

At this time, the witch queen was beside the coffin in the Hall of Light. The Soul Rakshasa woke up for a while and asked her for some medicinal materials. These medicinal materials can help the Soul Rakshasa to wake up completely and restore the strength to the peak period, so as to be able to Completely unlock the seal of the Witch King and the Holy King.

A small part of the seal in the past was the iron chain outside the coffin. The iron chain had been cut off by the witch queen, but more than half was the coffin itself, and the witch queen was powerless.

"Understood, the medicinal materials you mentioned will be found for you later, so please wait at ease until then."

When the witch queen came out of the Hall of Light, the first elder had already investigated all the ins and outs of the incident. It turned out that when Ye Yang came back to the palace, it was like a different person, ignoring everyone, and carrying the witch queen on his back. Go visit the Witch-king.

Wen Xu also entered the palace. He originally went to the Wuwang Palace with the witch queen. Unfortunately, there was movement in the Hall of Light. Entering the Witch King's Palace—

After that, the handmaiden fell into witchcraft, and her words were not enough to prove it.

And the witchcraft is not only the maid guarding the Witch King, but even the guards guarding the gate are not spared.

Because of the sorcery, the guards only looked at the Witch King, but did not see Wen Xu and Ye Yang in the carriage.

"This kid... how could he do such a scoundrel? He took both the Witch King and Ye Yang out of the palace! What does he want to do?!"

"Grandpa, are you here?" The witch queen saw the first elder at the gate of the palace.

The elder said, "The Witch King is gone, and Ye Yang is gone too! I suspect that they were taken away by Wen Xu!"

"What?" The witch queen was shocked.

"Great Elder! Great Elder!" A guard from Wen's residence galloped over, dismounted from the horse outside the palace gate, and quickly ran to him and the witch queen, "I have seen the witch queen, I have seen the great elder!"

"What happened?" The elder asked with a frown.

The guard said as if he had seen a ghost: "Fa, found... Your Highness Yeyang!"

The guards found him in Wen Xu's yard. The Witch King had already got it, so there was no need to bring this hot potato, so he left him in Wen Xu's bedroom. It was a sweeping maid who was making the bed for Wen Xu when she saw the sudden change. More people came out and screamed in horror.

The steward of Wen Mansion was alarmed and came to see, isn't this His Highness Ye Yang?

Steward Wen hurriedly asked to wake up Ye Yang and asked him what happened.

"I don't remember." Ye Yang said.

Hearing this, the Great Elder's face sank: "What a powerful witchcraft!"

Even the memory was erased!

Looking at the entire shaman clan, few shamans have such abilities.

"It's Zhou Jin!" The witch queen gritted her teeth.

The matter has progressed here, if the witch queen still can't guess what is going on, it's a bit unreasonable. The child brought back by the soul rakshasa's avatar is not Ye Yang at all, but Zhou Jin's evil seed!

He took advantage of the weakness of the Soul Rakshasa and used sorcery to deceive her. He not only successfully deceived her, but also brought the Witch King out of the palace.

She said, "It's a good thing to be a child, how can you change your temperament after being kidnapped?"

"I was careless! I didn't know that scumbag had such courage! Such a skill!"

Yes, no matter how weak the soul rakshasa is, it is still a soul rakshasa, and it is not easy to be recruited, but Zhou Jin has done it, and it is not surprising that he has the ability. Wit is not something that just anyone can have.

"As expected of the descendants of the Holy King and the Witch King." The elder sighed with emotion.

The witch queen said coldly: "Grandpa, when are you still in the mood to praise the descendants of the two of them?"

The Great Elder sighed: "If I knew this earlier, why bother?"

The witch took a breath.

The elder looked at her fixedly and said, "You should have killed the Witch King long ago. If you kill him, nothing will happen."

The witch queen is silent.

Yeah, she should have killed that man long ago, but she was just not reconciled, she wanted to watch that man grow old in torture again and again, she wanted to find that evil seed and destroy it in front of him!

She wants his patience and hard work for so many years to go to pieces, she wants to see him hate her and have nothing to do with her!

Wu Queen clenched her fingers coldly: "I won't let them succeed! The Witch King, Zhou Jin, and that group of people, none of them can escape!"

The witch queen dispatched all the forces that could be mobilized, and the first elder also dispatched the troops of the elder hall, and two groups of troops rushed to the city gate.

"Have you seen Lord Wen?"

"Master Wen and the second lady went over there."

The city guard waved his hand, and the pursuers slaughtered with a cold expression.

Yu Wan and her party have already passed through the market, and they are going to join Yu Shaoqing and the others in a carriage. Once they leave, they will stop again.

Dawa should also part with the second lady.

"Master Wen, it's time to set off." Zhou yuyan dressed as a driver reminded.

Dawa's heart was bitter: "I know, you go ahead and wait for me, I... I'll come after a few words."

Zhou Yuyan drove the carriage towards Yu Wan and the others slowly chasing after them.

Dawa led a horse, and stood at the intersection with the second lady. The witches were behind, and the road of no return was ahead.

The second lady glanced at Dawa, lowered her eyes, and urged: "You guys hurry up and go."

"You... don't even ask why we do these things?"

"I believe you... must have your own reasons." The second lady smiled and patted the saddle, "Get on the horse, you won't be able to catch up in a while."

"How do you get back?" Dawa asked.

The second lady smiled and said, "I just have to tell the guards that I am the wife of Wen's residence, and someone will \*\*\*\* me back."

Dawa touched the stiffness and felt a little at a loss: "I... I just met the third elder on the road. I'm sorry, he was tapped."

The second lady was stunned for a while, then glanced at Ying Shisan and the others who were far away, and said, "Thank you for not letting them kill my father."

"Ah..." Dawa was stunned.



The second lady smiled gently: "Okay, it's really time to go."

Dawa bit his lip and got on his horse: "I..."

Dawa wants to tell her that my name is Dawa.

I am not Wen Xu.

Wen Xu can't come back.

I can't come back either.

The second lady held the handkerchief and waved at him with a smile: "Let's go."

Dawa turned his head, clamped his legs on the belly of the horse, looked straight ahead, shouted loudly, and galloped away.

The second lady stood at the fork in the road, looking at the figure that disappeared at the end of the road, the smile on her face faded little by little.

She raised her head, as if she was fascinated by the wind and sand, her eyes were aching.

She turned and walked back.

Suddenly, there was a rush of hooves behind her, and she was shocked, she turned her head, and saw Dawa riding a steed, galloping towards her.

Her breathing suddenly tightened.

Dawa stopped the horse in front of her, took a deep breath, and said in a nearly trembling voice, "Would you like to come with me?"

"What?" The second lady was stunned.

Dawa's lifelong courage was used here, his face flushed and his heart was beating violently: "I said, Nie Wanrou, do you want to come with me?"

The second lady said blankly: "One...the meaning of leaving is..."

She paused, a little too afraid to speak further.

Dawa went out of his way, and boldly said loudly: "Leave Wenfu! Leave the Witch Clan! Wherever I go, you can go! Wherever I am, it is your Nie Wanrou's home!"

he said, bent down and held out his hand to him.

The second lady stared dumbly at the big hand that was stretched out in front of her. I don't know if it was because of her nervousness, that hand was even blushing, and the palm of her hand was sweating.

"I....."

The second lady's eyes were hot, and her heart was so hot that it hurt.

Dawa nervously waited for her answer. She was the mistress of Wen's house and the daughter of Nie's house. It seemed too cruel to ask her to give up everything and roam the world with him. Besides, he was not the real Wen Xu, not hers. Husband, not her lover...

Such a request is not fair.

Dawa's eyes dimmed, and he drew back his hand.

The second lady suddenly grabbed his hand.

Dawa was surprised.

The second lady smiled through her tears: "Aren't you going to take me away?"

"Yeah! Hmm!" Dawa nodded like smashing garlic.

The second lady smiled and said, "Then why don't you pull me up?"

Dawa blinked in disbelief and pulled the second lady up.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, a mutation suddenly occurred, and an arrow was shot from the front. Dawa was shocked, turned around, and hugged the second lady tightly in his arms.

The second lady pushed backhand and pushed Dawa off the horse.

The arrow hit the second lady's chest, blood splashed out, she sat on the saddle, her body was stiff, and blood dripped from the corners of her lips.

Dawa's eyes widened in horror: "Don't...don't-"

The second lady fell from the horse.

Dawa rushed over and hugged her: "Nie Wanrou... Nie Wanrou..."

The second lady looked at him weakly and wanted to speak, but couldn't hold back the blood gushing out of her throat.

Dawa hugged her tightly: "Nie Wanrou... Nie Wanrou..."

"You...you are..." The second lady spat out a large mouthful of blood again, her hand holding the red rope never let go, but fell weakly.

She closed her eyes in his arms.

Dawa burst into tears!

"I am Dawa..."

"I'm Dawa-"

Two shifts in one, see you tomorrow

Chapter 669 Rescue with all his strength, he is here

The chasing troops poured in incessantly.

Zhou yuyan was driving the car slowly. She had already heard the sound of hooves, thinking that Dawa might be catching up, but after a while, the sound of hooves turned around and walked away.

She leaned out and looked back, only to see the back of a horse leaving.

"Did something fall?" she muttered secretly.

After a while, she felt a powerful murderous aura, her eyes narrowed, and she suddenly pulled the reins to stop the carriage.

Mu Qing in the car was not steady, and rushed over from the car, Zhou Yuyan raised her hand to block him, and did not tell him to jump to the ground.

"What happened, Senior Sister?" Mu Qing asked in confusion.

Zhou Yuyan said vigilantly: "It seems that someone is coming, I'll go see how Dawa is doing, don't stay in the carriage, find a place to hide!"

"Oh." Hearing that there was danger, Mu Qing didn't hesitate, put on a hat and walked to the house not far away.

Zhou Yuyan saw that he was hiding, and performed Qinggong to swipe in the direction where Dawa left.

When she arrived at the scene, the chasing soldiers had already arrived. There was a dark team, and everyone held a bow and crossbow. .

Beside Dawa's horse, Dawa knelt on one knee on the ground, holding the second lady who was shot by an arrow and covered in blood, crying like a child...

Zhou yuyan frowned in disbelief.

How could such a tragic incident happen after leaving for a while?

The second lady who smiled sweetly just a second ago became a \*\*\*\* man... Are these guards daring to kill anyone? Didn't you see the two of them clearly, one was Queen Wu's younger brother, and the other was the daughter of the Nie family?

Or is Dawa's identity exposed?

is just a moment of effort, and countless doubts flashed in Zhou Yuyan's mind. Of course, this is not the time to deal with these doubts.

Zhou yuyan took out the whip from her waist, rose in the air, and attacked a guard who had shot cold arrows at Dawa and the second lady.

A loud bang was heard, and the bow and crossbow in the guard's hand shook the internal force of the whip into two halves. The guard was immediately startled, and drew out the sword from his waist and attacked Zhou Yuyan. Zhou Yuyan did not give any With this chance, he rolled the whip and twisted his neck.

This is Zhou Yuyan's first murder.

Her martial arts skills are high and true, but she is the daughter of the Zhou family. She has a father who loves her, as well as junior sisters and juniors who love her. No one has ever given her any grievances. In order to keep fit, she never thought of killing people.

But the current situation does not allow her to be merciful.

Seeing such a kind woman fall in a pool of blood, she was full of anger.

What kind of beasts are these animals that would attack a woman who is powerless?

The rest of the pursuers also found Zhou Swift, and aimed their bows and crossbows at her, and the overwhelming arrows shot towards her.

Zhou Swift's long whip swung like an invisible shield, blocking the arrows in rows, and one brushed past her head and shot at Dawa behind her.

Zhou Yuyan turned back in shock: "Be careful!"

Dawa was dead, holding the second lady without moving, as if his soul had been drained, and he could not hear the movement around him at all.

Zhou yuyan pulled away to open the arrow, but was caught by a guard who grabbed the whip. Her eyes widened and her inner strength shook, which shook the guard away, but she also missed the best opportunity to intercept the arrow.

Seeing that the arrow was about to pierce Dawa's heart, a dart shot over and blocked the arrow.

Zhou Yuyan looked at the dart that fell on the ground, and was overjoyed: "Shadow Six!"

A tall figure descended from the sky, but it was not Ying Liu.

"Thirteen?" Zhou Yuyan was startled, isn't that Shadow Six's hidden weapon? How could he? Could it be that Ying Liu's is his, and his is Ying Liu's?

Her gaze fell on the leather case on Ying Shisan's waist.

This was bought by Ying Six for Ying Thirteen. He also bought one for himself, and they put together a pair, and they really matched.

Kang!

Ying Thirteen's long sword opened the arrow that shot at Zhou Yuyan: "What are you in a daze? Are you looking for death?"

Zhou yuyan came back to his senses in a panic, grabbed the whip in his hand, and one whip knocked another arrow that was shot into the air.

"Where's Ying Liu?" Zhou Yuyan asked, "Is he all right?"

Ying Thirteen gave him a cold look: "You still worry about yourself!"

The chasing troops this time were stronger than ever before, and they were very aggressive. There was no sneak attack on the young master's side for the time being, but the young master was worried about their safety, so he let himself come to them.

Fortunately, I came here. Zhou Yuyan's martial arts are not weak, but what happened to the distraction just now?

As if she had guessed Ying Shisan's disdain, Zhou Yuyan pouted and said, "It was you who distracted me! I played well myself!"

This is the truth, it's not his leather case that reminds her of Ying Liu, so she won't be distracted.

"Really?" Ying Shisan asked coldly, a terrifying internal force attacked Zhou Yuyan, but Zhou Yuyan did not block it.

"Ah—" With a scream, Zhou yuyan was like a kite with a broken string, and was overturned by the internal force.

Ying Shisan had the intention to catch her, but someone surrounded him. He was incapable of doing anything. At the critical moment, Zhou Yuyan swept his whip around Dawa's horse's belly, causing the horse to stumble with great strength. After several steps, she was fortunately held back.

Zhou Swifte pointed her toes a little, turned her body and swept back to the ground, she put away the whip, patted the saddle soothingly, and said, "My dear, don't be scared, it's alright!"

The steed roared in the sky.

Zhou Yuyan turned her head to look at the guard who attacked her, and bit her silver teeth: "Dare to attack Auntie? I'm tired of living!"



Zhou Yuyan swept away, raised his whip and hit the guard. The guard was caught off guard and was beaten to the ground.

Zhou Yuyan was still about to make a move, but Ying Shisan said: "Okay, don't fight! Hurry up and take Dawa and the others away!"

"...Got it!" Zhou Yuyan glanced at Dawa, who was in a state of despair, and then at the second lady who was hugging him tightly.

There were guards who wanted to catch up, but Ying Shisan stopped him.

Zhou yuyan was halfway through and met Ying Liu who came to meet her.

Ying Liuyi was stunned when he saw the two people held by Zhou yuyan in his arms: "How could this be?"

Zhou Yuyan said: "I don't know, what about Sister Wan and Young Master Yan?"

"They're over there, come with me!" Ying Liu said, and took the lost Dawa from Zhou Yuyan's hand, but Dawa refused to let go of the second lady's hand. Broken fingers.

Zhou Yuyan glared at him and said, "No matter how much time you wait, her body will be taken away!"

I wonder if this sentence stimulated Dawa, and Dawa finally let go of his hand as soon as his tears fell.

Ying Liu carried him up, while Zhou Yuyan slapped the second lady in his arms.

"No one is following you?" Ying Liu asked.

"No, Ying Shisan stopped them." Zhou Yuyan said.

"Oh." Ying Liu responded.

Zhou Yuyan blinked inexplicably: "What is this reaction? Shouldn't you be very worried about his safety?"

Shadow Six gave her a strange look: "I believe him."

That look seems to ask Zhou Yuyan back, do you need to ask this too?

After all, Zhou Yuyan didn't know them very well, so she didn't understand what their essence was. They were the young master's dead soldiers and the young master's dark guard. Their lives belonged to the young master. They had been to the most dangerous places and executed them. The most dangerous task, they face death every day, they may die at any time, but they cannot live in great fear because of it.

What are you worried about? That's the last thing a dead man needs.

He only needs to believe in Ying Thirteen, and if he believes in him, he will always be able to return to the young master and himself.

Yingliu led the way and took several people to a carriage parked on a deserted path. This was the carriage of Grandma and Old Cuitou, and Piner was also on it.

"Why is there only one carriage?" Zhou Yuyan asked, looking at the one that did not look like Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, "Where are Sister Wan and the others?"

Shadow Six said: "The young master and the young lady are going after the old man and the lady."

"Where's Old Cuitou?" Zhou Yuyan stepped onto the carriage.

Old Cuitou was nibbling on the leg of lamb, and when he saw her carrying a woman covered in blood with an arrow in her chest, she was immediately startled: "What are you doing?"

"What did you say? Save people!" Zhou Yuyan said.

"I'm dead, how can I save it?"

"you!"

"Wanrou is not dead! She is not dead!"

is Dawa's roar.

Yingliu sat on the outer seat and put Dawa next to him. Dawa heard the words of the old Cuitou, opened the curtain and got in, staring at the old Cuitou fiercely.

The leg of lamb in Old Cui Tou's hand was frightened, he was stunned, and after he came back to his senses, he slapped him on the head: "Stinky boy! Are you courting death!"

Dawa was slapped, but he didn't move, but looked straight at Old Cuitou: "She's not dead!"

"Why isn't she dead? The pulse is gone!" Old Cuitou said, pinching Nie Wanrou's wrist, "If you don't believe me, see for yourself!"

Dawa growled: "I don't care! You have to save her! You have to save her!"

Old Cuitou glared at him and said, "I'm a doctor, not an immortal! How can I save a dead man!"

Dawa hugged the second lady into his arms, his eyes fell down: "She's not dead...she's not dead..."

Grandma couldn't see it anymore, and said to the old drama friend: "Give it a cure."

"How can I cure it?" Old Cui Tou muttered.

Grandma raised a hand, put it on the second lady's forehead, closed her eyes for a while, and said, "It shouldn't be..."

"What shouldn't it be?" Old Cui Tou looked strangely at Grandma.

Grandma murmured, "How can a kind person be given an early death?"

"Really, is she dead?" said the old Cuitou.

Grandma said: "I mean... how could she possibly die?"

Although it was an early death, the numerology was clear and there was an extra chance of life. Today should not be her death.

This sounds very mysterious, but she is not a special case. In fact, according to his original calculation, he should have been buried in the ground as early as a year ago, and then the three of Awei will part ways, but all of this has not happened.

Everyone's numerology has changed. He didn't understand why at first, until he tried to spy on Awan's numerology, only to find that Awan's numerology couldn't be seen at all, maybe she was the variable of everyone.

Grandma said to the old Cui Tou: "You treat her injury first, what will you do when you see Awan and the Witch King later."

Ying Liu nodded: "Yes, the Witch King can plant life for Zhou Jin, and maybe it can also save life for the second lady."

"I said you guys..." Old Cuitou shook his head helplessly. He was a doctor and he had always been adamant about witchcraft. From his point of view, the second lady no longer had a pulse, so how could there be any way to survive? What if you met the Witch King? In the end, she still had to prepare for her funeral.

Old Cuitou opened the medicine box and began to treat the injury for the second lady.

Dawa frowned when he saw that he was pulling up his sleeves and showing no pity for the jade, "Take it easy! She will hurt!"

Old Cuitou said angrily: "How do you know it hurts when you're dead!!!"

Dawa angrily said, "She's not dead!"

Grandma has a headache: "Okay, stop arguing, old Cuitou, hurry up, the chasers will come in a while, and you can't handle it if you want to."

Old Cuitou took out the dagger and the golden sore medicine, and was about to dig out the arrow on the second lady's chest.

"Use anesthesia!" Dawa said.

Old Cui Tou: "..."

How do you know about anesthesia! ! !

It is difficult to practice anesthesia. This situation shows that you are unconscious. Where do you need to use it?

Old Cuitou looked at Dawa who was about to eat him, shook his head, and gave the second lady a melt-in-the-mouth Mabo Sandan.

When Shadow Thirteen threw off the group of pursuers and rushed here, the injury was almost treated.

The group set out to meet Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and Yu Shaoqing and his wife, but what they didn't expect was that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were found, but Yu Shaoqing and his wife disappeared. Egg stood innocently under a big tree, blinking his black eyes, staring at a big hole in front of him.

"It fell." Xiaobao said seriously.

"Who fell?" Zhou Yuyan asked.

"Grandpa, grandma, there's one more..." Xiaobao thought about it and didn't know whether to call him brother or sister.

"It's the avatar of the Soul Rakshasa." Yan Jiuchao stared.

They were only one step ahead of Ying Shisan and his party. At that time, the three of them had already fallen into the pit. From the traces of the fight on the scene, one can roughly guess the course of the incident—the witch queen dispatched the Soul Luosha, the Soul Luo Sha's clone found Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Heijing, but the clone couldn't beat Xiao Heijing, so he turned to attack Yu Shaoqing and the three little black eggs. Yu Shaoqing protected the little grandsons from Soul Rakshasa's clone. He crashed into a deep pit, and Xiao Heijing also jumped down to save Yu Shaoqing.

"What kind of pit is this? It seems to be very deep." Yu Wan looked at the pit and said worriedly.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the deep pit and said, "This is the bottomless pit of the Wu clan, if you fall...you won't be able to get out."

Yu Wan's complexion changed: "Aren't daddy and auntie—"

Shadow Thirteen's ears moved: "Young Master! Young Madam! Chasing soldiers are coming! Several martial arts monks are also here!"

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan's hand: "Come on!"

Ying Thirteen, Ying Six and Zhou Yuyan carried a little black egg and got on the carriage.

On the night of the full moon, Yan Jiuchao lost all his skills, and unless it was a last resort, they had better not fight recklessly with a few powerful martial arts.

A group of people got into the carriage.

Shadow Thirteen tightened the reins: "Young Master, where are you going?"

Yan Jiuchao looked back, and there were chasing soldiers coming from all directions.

"Yes!"

Ying Shisan turned the carriage around and ran towards the market. Ying Liu and Zhou yuyan followed behind with another carriage. When they passed an intersection, Yan Jiuchao asked Ying Shisan to stop the carriage. .

Yan Jiuchao said solemnly: "It's here, bring the important things, and don't need the carriage!"

Grandma carried his book, Lao Cuitou carried the medicine box, and Dawa held the unconscious second lady.

Seeing the moment between the two, Yu Wan was stunned for a moment and wanted to ask what was wrong, but now was not the time, so she grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand.

The group walked through the alley and came to a street with endless streams.

"Not good! There are chasing soldiers ahead!" Ying Shisan said.

A few people hurriedly turned around and entered another alley. At the end of this alley was a residence. It was not easy to hide. The shops could still go in and stroll around. Are the residents' homes allowed to break into them?

Seeing that the pursuers were getting closer, a house behind Yu Wan suddenly opened with a creaking sound, and an old hand reached out and grabbed Yu Wan's arm.

Yu Wan was startled and turned around suddenly. After seeing who the other party was, her eyes instantly widened.

Guess who it is? Reminder, cooking is good.

Chapter 670 Grandparents meet, the Witch King wakes up!

"Grandpa Bao!"

Yu Wan never expected that she would meet Bao Shenchu in such a distant place, she thought she would never see him again in this life.

The shock in Yu Wan's heart couldn't be further increased, and after seeing her reaction and hearing her voice of "Master Chef Bao," the reaction of the rest of the people was not much better than hers.

They were running for their lives, and suddenly an old man rushed out. Is Yu Wan an old acquaintance?

"What's going on?" Zhou Yuyan asked Ying Liu in a low voice.



Yingliu shook his head: "I don't know, I just think this old man seems familiar, Thirteen?"

Ying Shisan's eyes were fixed on Bao Shenchu's face, and he also felt vaguely familiar, but he didn't remember who this person was for a while. He thought that they should have never fought him seriously. Dealing with each other, but why do you think he looks familiar?

Neither Ying Six nor Ying Thirteen knew about it, especially Zhou Yuyan and Mu Qing. Although Mama and Old Cui Tou had stayed in Lotus Village, when Bao Shenchu appeared in Lotus Village, Old Cui Tou was in the neighboring village. , Grandma was on her way to Da Zhou, and she didn't make a face.

As for Yan Jiuchao, he has never seen Bao Shenchu. At that time, he only met the three little milk buns, and he didn't know that Yu Wan was their mother, so he didn't pay much attention to the movement of Lianhua Village.

A lot of people stared at Bao Shenchu with wide eyes.

The people around Bao Shenchu didn't pay much attention, but they saw Yan Jiuchao with Yu Wan's fingers intertwined.

He frowned.

Immediately, he found out that Yu Wan was pregnant.

When he left Lotus Village, the girl Wan was still a little girl, how could she marry a wife in less than a year, and was about to become a mother?

As soon as this thought flashed through my mind, the three little black eggs twisted from the arms of the thirteen people, ran to Yu Wan's side, grabbed the corner of Yu Wan's clothes, and watched cutely. Chef Bao.

"Mother, who is this old grandpa?" Erbao asked curiously.

Mother, mother?

Bao Shenchu gasped, so it's not about becoming a mother, but already a mother?

Bao Shenchu looked at the three little black eggs, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was carved out of the same mold as the three little eggs. A terrible thought flashed through his mind-his wan girl... is he a stepmother? !

"The pursuers are coming!" Ying Shisan reminded.

Bao Shenchu's gray eyebrows twisted and led the group into his yard.

The rich aroma of wine rushed towards her, and Yu Wan looked around in astonishment: "Grandpa Bao, are you making wine?"

"I opened a tavern, and I have nothing to do to make wine. I only supply it to a few restaurants, and I don't sell it." Chef Bao said with a smile.

There were footsteps outside the yard and the clamor of guards going from house to house. Chef Bao lifted the curtain of the main room and said to several people: "You go first, there is a wing in the backyard, see which one you want to live in."

As he spoke, he glanced at the second lady who was held by Dawa and the Witch King who was carried on his back by Mu Qing. Obviously, both of them were in very bad condition. The man was seriously ill, and the woman... It seems that pissed.

Chef Bao didn't say much, and told them to go in quickly, while he brushed his sleeves and strode forward to open the courtyard door.

A guard was about to knock on the door when he saw that the courtyard door opened by itself, the guard put down his hand, and asked him coldly, "I ask you, did you see a few men and a few women passing by? The woman was shot!"

Chef Bao shook his head: "I didn't see one hit by an arrow, but one was injured."

"What clothes are you wearing?"

"Apricot-colored, very luxurious, but a little bloody." Bao Shenchu said with a look of recollection, "They came to me to buy a jar of the strongest wine. I said that my wine was not sold, and they took it. The sword is on my neck."

When the guard heard this, he immediately became vigilant. The woman was shot by an arrow, and the strongest drink was probably for her to treat her wound.

asked the guard, "Where did they go?"

"They bought a jar of wine and threw me a piece of silver...and left." Bao Shenchu took out a piece of ingot with the official seal of Da Zhou from his sleeve.

Even the money is not from the Wu clan, so the guards are definitely the meticulous ones.

"In which direction?" the guard asked.

"It seems to be over there." Chef Bao pointed to the direction Yu Wan and her party came from.

The guard frowned: "There? We came from there..."

"Big Brother! Found their carriage!"

a companion shouted.

And the place where the carriage was found was in the direction pointed by Bao Shenchu, but it was slightly deviated by an alley.

It seems that they searched the wrong route and missed the group.

The guard stopped wasting time with an old brewer and walked towards the alley!

Determined that the person was far away, Bao Shenchu closed the door and went to the backyard.

He is in the business of supplying restaurants. In the past, not many customers came to buy alone, so the place was fairly clean.

The Witch King has already woken up, and is currently checking the situation for the second lady in a wing room, Zhou Jin is by his side, and Dawa is quietly guarding the door.

Zhou Yuyan suffered minor abrasions and was dragged by Mu Qing to Lao Cuitou's house to deal with her injuries.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen are guarding Yan Jiuchao and three little black eggs.

They wanted to go to the bottomless pit to save people, but there were too many chasing troops. Not only could they not save people, but they might also expose the whereabouts of Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Heijiang. After the news, I will do everything possible to get down.

"Grandpa Bao!" Yu Wan walked out of the house and met Chef Bao in the backyard, "How is it? The chasing soldiers didn't embarrass you, did they?"

Bao Shenchu hummed: "It's just a group of hairy boys, how could it be difficult for me? Your grandpa Bao is not so easy to bully."

Also, a group of horse thieves came to Lianhua Village at the beginning, and it was Grandpa Bao who subdued all the horse thieves by himself. Until now, there are still quite a few horse thieves working as coolies in Lianhua Village.

It was an unforgettable time.

Yu Wan took Bao Shenchu's arm affectionately: "Grandpa Bao, where did you go after you left? I miss you."

This girl.

Chef Bao smiled.

They haven't seen each other for more than half a year. In fact, the two of them have changed a bit. Bao Shenchu is older, his hair is whiter, and his body is a little more hunched than when he was in Lianhua Village. Yu Wan's appearance hasn't changed much, but he is fat. The little fat girl is gone, and I don't know if it's because she got married and became a wife and mother, she is gentler than before, and she looks more like a little daughter's home.

It is helpless to go from a little woman to a big woman, from a big woman to a little woman...you are married to the right person.

"Come, accompany Grandpa Bao for a walk." Bao Shenchu looked at Manting Fenfang and said.

"Yeah!" Yu Wan helped him and walked in the courtyard filled with the fragrance of wine and flowers.

"These are Da Zhou's flowers, right?" Yu Wan said.

"Yeah, the seeds I brought from Dazhou." Bao Shenchu said with a smile.

Grandpa Bao was afraid that if he found it, he would not be able to go back one day, so wherever he went, he brought the seeds of his hometown with him, so that even if his bones were buried in a foreign land, he would be buried in the soil with the taste of his hometown.

Yu Wan's nose is sour: "You haven't said where you have been, how come you are here? Do you know where this is?"

The girl's words also changed, Bao Shenchu secretly felt interesting, and his eyes couldn't hide his relief and said: "After I left Lotus Village, I went to the south first and lived in Yancheng for a few days."

"You still went to Yancheng?" Yu Wan was astonished.

Bao Shenchu noticed something was wrong with her, looked at her and said, "What's wrong? You seem very interested when you mention Yancheng?"

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and smiled slightly: "Yan Jiuchao's mansion is in Yancheng."

Bao Shenchu is a past person, and by looking at her appearance, she knows that she is referring to her sweetheart.

God Chef Bao looked at the half-open door and said, "That kid is called Yan Jiuchao. Why is this name... so familiar? Wait, isn't it the mad young master?"

Yu Wan said solemnly: "Grandpa Bao, he is not crazy, not crazy at all."

As he was talking, he heard a loud noise from Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's house, Yu Wan's brows twitched, and she turned to ask Ying Shisan and Ying Liu who were guarding the door, "What happened?"

Yingliu touched his nose and said angrily, "The young master ignited the Pili Dan and blew up the Dan furnace..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Jiuchao, who had been blown up into a black-faced Bao Gong, came out with a smoky chicken head on his face.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan called out.

Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth and exhaled a mouthful of black smoke...

Yu Wan: "..."

Bao Shenchu: "..."

The grandfather and grandson talked for a long time, and Yu Wan finally learned about Bao Shenchu's experience along the way. After leaving Lianhua Village, he still did not give up inquiring about his son, and accidentally got clues. Yancheng has a child who was separated from his parents since childhood. The man, the age is also suitable, Bao Shenchu went to Yancheng, but of course not, he went to Nanzhao again.

Nanzhao also got nothing. By chance, he met a wizard from the Emerald Kingdom. The wizard liked his cooking very much and wanted to keep him by his side. He planned to refuse, but the wizard told him, aren't you looking for your son? Follow me, and I will take you to the Witch Clan, where there are many powerful sorcerers who may be able to make a fortune for you.

For this hexagram, he came to the Wu tribe from thousands of miles away.

It's a pity that the wizard was chased and killed by his enemies halfway through, and he groped for the second half of the way. Although he didn't say anything about the hardships, but Yu Wan walked past, Yu Wan's heart was clear.

Thinking of his lonely old man walking through the desert with a cane and a camel, Yu Wan felt distressed for a while.

"Grandpa Bao..." Yu Wan choked.

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about me, how about you? What's the matter with you? What are you doing here? Also, those children..."

Yu Wan talked about the child's life experience.

Hearing that the three little guys belonged to the girl Wan, God Chef Bao breathed a sigh of relief, but he felt a little distressed.

"Don't worry about me, Grandpa Bao, I'm fine." Yu Wan said with a smile.

Three little guys were doing martial arts with wooden swords in the yard.

"Da Da Da Da Da Da!"

"Bah!"

Bao Shenchu looked at them, and there was a rare warmth in his old eyes.

Perhaps all suffering is practice.

Once the Bodhisattva's mind is moved, his merits and virtues will be perfected.

It's been a long time since I hadn't seen each other, and I wanted to say too many things. Yu Wan picked up the important thing, which was roughly related to Yan Jiuchao's condition: "...he was hit by the Nanzhao poison spell and thyme, the two poisons have been repelling each other in his body for many years. After that, the Southern Border Poison Curse was lifted, and the toxicity of thyme could no longer be suppressed."

Bao Shenchu said: "Wait, you said the Southern Border Poison Curse... I have heard this, and it is said that it will be passed on to my descendants. Are a few children okay?"



Yu Wan smiled: "They were all absorbed by the Gu King, they are all right."

She didn't know how the little Gu Gu did it, but the three little guys were indeed safe and sound.

Yu Wan continued: "To detoxify the poison of thyme, four herbs are needed. The first three herbs are all in hand, only the last witch king's tears are left. By the way, the man who was carried by Mu Qing on his back is the witch king. The year-old child, Zhou Jin, is his youngest son."

Bao Shenchu said: "Little son? Doesn't the Witch King only have one son? His biological mother..."

Yu Wan said: "It's not a witch queen, but a saint."

"So..." Bao Shenchu nodded thoughtfully. He didn't come to the Wu clan for a long time, and he hadn't heard of some things. He only knew that the witch king and the witch queen had a son, known as His Royal Highness Ye Yang. It is said that Ye Yang His Royal Highness is twelve years old, but Zhou Jin is only nine years old, and his surname is Zhou, so there must be a secret.

Bao Shenchu didn't ask about the Witch King's housework, but said: "The Witch Clan has not been peaceful these days, and there have been many guards in the outer village. I heard from the restaurant staff that there was a trick to sneak into the city, but I didn't expect it. It's you, you're pregnant, and I almost didn't recognize you when I stood at my door."

Yu Wan was a little embarrassed, smiled shyly, and said, "Thanks to meeting you, otherwise we would have been discovered."

Thinking of something, God Chef Bao looked around and said, "By the way, didn't you just say that your parents are here too? Why don't you see their people?"

Mentioned this, Yu Wan sighed: "Grandpa Bao, have you heard of the bottomless pit?"

"You mean... the Shenkeng in Dahuaipo?" Bao Shenchu asked.

"God pit?" Yu Wan was taken aback.

Bao Shenchu said: "Ah, that's what people from the outer village call it. The pit is so deep that the person who fell has never come up. What's wrong? Did your parents fall into the pit?"

"Well." Yu Wan nodded in grievance.

Bao Shenchu didn't know how to comfort her. In his opinion, the chance of falling into the pit of God and climbing up again was not as great as that of the second lady who came back from the dead, even though he didn't even believe it.

crunch—

The closed door opened.

The Witch King walked out with a pale face.

"Grandpa Bao, I'll go take a look first." Yu Wan said, and helped God Chef Bao to sit down on the stone bench, and walked to the second lady's house.

"Your Majesty the Witch King." Yu Wan greeted.

The Witch King wore a large cloak, a caped hat, and a pair of silk gloves, trying to cover his face and hands full of sores.

He nodded at Yu Wan: "Helian County Lord."

"Ah..." Does he know who she is? She hasn't told him yet!

Seemingly seeing Yu Wan's doubts, the Witch King smiled lightly and said, "I am the Witch King."

Yes, this man is the sorcerer king, possessing supreme sorcery, stargazing, divination, as long as he wants, they have few secrets in front of him.

"Wanrou... are you all right?" Dawa asked.

The Witch King sighed regretfully: "I'm sorry, I tried my best."

Dawa fell to the ground.

Witch King said: "Her vitality has been preserved."

Dawa A carp rolled and stood up!

Dawa rushed in quickly.

The Witch King said again: "But whether she wakes up or not depends on her own creation."

Didn't you wake up?

Dawa stumbled and fell!

Yu Wan: "..."

Can't you just finish the sentence in one go?

Skin is happy?

But no matter what, it's good to keep her vitality. According to the Witch King, she is now a living dead person. She has breathing and pulse, but she can't wake up from the coma.

"You... do you want the Witch King's tears?" The Witch King looked at Yu Wan and said.

"Hmm." Yu Wan didn't ask him how he knew this time. He was the Witch King. What did he want to know?

The Witch King said: "I can give you the Witch King's tears, but I have conditions."

Yu Wan thought for a while and asked, "Will you help you regain the power of the Wu clan?"

"No." The Witch King shook his head. "I have two conditions, first, kill the soul rakshasa; second, get back the bones of Zhou Jin's mother, when you can do it, I will give you the tears of the witch king."

Yu Wan wrinkled her arrogant brows: "The second condition is not difficult, the corpse of the Holy King is buried in your bedroom, we can steal it, but the soul rakshasa... that's even you A monster that can't be killed with the Holy King, how do you want us to kill it? Are you going to die with it?"

The Witch King smiled lightly: "This is your business. You want the Witch King's tears, and I want the bones of the Holy King and the life of the Supreme Yueji."

Yu Wan whispered, "Will you cry if you beat you up?"

The Witch King laughed: "Do you think the tears shed by the Witch King are called the Witch King's tears?"

"Isn't it?" Yu Wan looked at him strangely.

The Witch King smiled without saying a word, patted Yu Wan's small shoulder, and whispered in her ear, "Then don't slap your face."

Yu Wan: "..."