

Toddler 731

Chapter 731 Witty Little Iron Egg

Yan Jiuchao took the nine princesses away.

You can't take it away, you can't refute what he said?

What? Did you not hear?

I can't even hear the voice of His Majesty, what's the use of asking you! Drag it out and chop it up!

Such shameless words can't be said by others, but the Prince Regent must not only be able to say it, but also speak it in a very righteous manner!

Speaking of which, what kind of blood mold did they have to run into such an unruly regent?

The people didn't say anything, but they swore in their hearts that when His Majesty wakes up, he must tell him the truth!

The emperor had trouble sleeping and eating at first. Even though he was in a coma, he was still very uncomfortable. After using Yan Jiuchao's medicinal pill, he could at least have a very sweet sleep.

When people sleep well, their mood will naturally be relaxed.

When he woke up and drank the medicine, Eunuch Wang said to him, "The regent took the nine princesses out of the palace and stayed in his mansion for a few days..."

The emperor nodded: "Oh, he has children in his house, so it would be good for the nine princesses to play."

Eunuch Wang: "..."

Why didn't he get to the point? Why don't you listen to how the regent took the nine princesses out of the palace?

have to.

Needless to say.

The Regent won.

You can do it!

The ninth princess was taken back to the young master's mansion by Yan Jiuchao. When she heard that she was going to be taken out of the palace, the little girl did not show any sign of resistance or displeasure, and of course she did not see much joy, probably in her heart. Being numb to the world, eating well, and being bullied well is probably what she has to face every day.

As for the Queen's reaction, oh, the emperor's oral decree, can she have a second reaction? Did she think she was Yan Jiuchao?

The nine princesses lived in Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's yard. Although King Yan had many children, it seemed that it was more suitable for little girls to live in, but the nine princesses' temperament was obviously not gregarious, and it would be bad if they were frightened.

Among the maidservants in the house, Piner is the most aggressive, Tao'er is the purest, and Li'er is the most attentive. Yu Wan assigned Li'er to the nine princesses as a personal maid.

Nine princesses have no objection to any arrangement.

Yu Wan eats when she eats, and takes a nap when she takes a nap, as if she doesn't have any ideas of her own at all.

Little Tie Dan just finished his homework and came to Yu Wan's side with the handwriting praised by King Yan. As soon as he entered the yard, he saw a little girl standing beside the swing.

The little girl was wearing a purple dress and tied a ball head with a purple hair band. The long hair band and the rest of her hair were scattered down, gently blown by the breeze, as beautiful as a painting.

She had her back to Xiao Tie Dan, and Xiao Tie Dan walked over in a daze: "Who are you?"

The nine princesses were startled, her body trembled, and she turned around in horror.

"Oh." Little Tie Dan recognized her, isn't this the little sister you saw in the Queen's Palace? Huh? It doesn't look high from a distance, how come after getting closer...it doesn't feel right?

She is an inch taller than herself! ! !

Little Tie Dan was annoyed that he was not strong enough to grow, and he was not as tall as other little girls.

Little Tie Dan actually noticed her in the palace. There's no way, she's too beautiful. There are also many cute girls in Lotus Village, but they are not as cute as the Nine Princesses, who are as delicate as a porcelain doll.

"Do you want to swing?" Little Tie Dan looked at her and asked the swing frame beside her.

"I..." The nine princesses lowered her eyes, she was not used to looking at people.

"Let me help you!" Little Tie Dan took her hand and let her sit on the swing frame, "You hold on here!"

Nine princesses did not resist.

There was a thin sweat that Little Iron Egg didn't know about.

Little Tie Dan saw her tense expression, I didn't know she was scared, but thought she was nervous and asked, "Is this your first time playing? The palace doesn't have this?"

He wandered around the Queen's Fengqi Palace, but he didn't find any swings. Having said that, Fengqi Palace is so boring. There is no fun place. It's not like the Young Master's Mansion. There are rockeries and tunnels for their children to climb, as well as various fish, birds, and small animals. In short, it is very interesting!

Fengqi Palace didn't feel like a place for children to live.

Young Master's Mansion is.

The nine princesses did not speak.

This can't be hard for Xiao Tidan, he has his own chattering ability and never gets cold: "It doesn't matter if you don't have this, there are several in the young master's mansion. There are also small gardens over there, the largest of which is the small garden! By the way, there are wooden shelves to climb on!"

Nine princesses' palms soaked the ropes with sweat.

Little Iron Dan went around behind her: "Hold on tight, I'm going to start!"

The nine princesses grabbed the rope tightly and closed her eyes resignedly.

The worst is to fall and break a leg.

However, this terrible thing did not happen. Little Iron Dan pushed her, and she flew into the sky with a swish.

The yard was planted with flowers, and even the air was fragrant, and the cool autumn wind mixed with bursts of floral fragrance brushed her face.

Little Tie Dan pushed a few times, and the swing could swing by itself. He went around her again, looked up at her and said, "Don't be afraid! You can open your eyes!"

Nine princesses opened their eyes.

She had never flown so high, never knew the scenery above was so good.

Little Iron Dan went around behind her again: "I'm going to work hard!"

"Yes." The Nine Princesses replied softly to him.

Little Iron Dan didn't hear it.

He won't know, this is the first time the Nine Princesses have responded to the people around them in months.

Little Tie Dan agreed to show the calligraphy work to my sister and went back to class, but at the end of the game, he even forgot what he was doing.

The face of the nine princesses is flushed, and the eyes are watery, more like a delicate porcelain doll.

Little Tie Dan feels his face is a little hot, this **** weather, it's hot again!

"By the way, do you still remember my name?" After playing on the swing for a while, Little Iron Dan asked the nine princesses.

The nine princesses looked at Little Iron Dan blankly.

I didn't remember this, little iron egg disappointed.

But the little iron egg is never in despair!

Xiao Tie Dan cleared his throat, looked at the nine princesses and said, "It doesn't matter if you forget it, I'll tell you again, but you must remember this time, my name is... Helian Ting!"

Originally wanted to say iron egg, but somehow, he somehow felt that it was a bit ashamed to say this name in front of the porcelain doll!

He has to make the porcelain doll remember his tall name!

His surname is Helian, his name is Ting, Helian Ting!

Looking back, he had to tell the people in the young master's mansion not to call him Little Iron Dan again.

As soon as the thought flashed by, Xiaobao shouted at the door: "Iron egg—"

Little Tie Dan's body trembled!

At this moment, Yu Wan came out with her stomach held out.

Little Tie Dan was in a hurry and pointed at Sister's stomach: "It's called a dog egg!"

Compared with dog eggs, is iron egg much better?

He is so witty!

Yan Xiaosi: Humph! you wait for me!

Chapter 732 is about to give birth

After Princess Jiu was taken into the Young Master's Mansion, Yan Jiuchao launched a purge of the Queen's forces.

When she was taken out of the cold palace, it wasn't because of her feelings for her, and it wasn't even worth it. She was just a chess piece to check and balance Concubine Xu Xian. Concubine Xu Xian had already lost power. It's a pity, but Yan Jiuchao is not the one who kills the donkey. As long as the queen doesn't do too much, she will be beautiful in the harem or despondent, Yan Jiuchao will not interfere.

But she killed herself and made Yan Jiuchao blind, so she couldn't bear it.

Let's not mention the account of the nine princesses for the time being, that can be left to the emperor's old man to recover and handle it himself, but the queen actually hit the Yan Wangfu's head? Is this asking Yan Jiuchao's wife and children to drink the northwest wind?

When Yan Jiuchao married Yu Wan, she made up her mind that if she died one day, at least she could let Yu Wan inherit the inheritance of Prince Yan's mansion.

Move the legacy he left to Yu Wan? Tired of living, aren't you?

On that day, a big event happened in the Hall of Longevity. The little **** who tested the medicine for the emperor fell to the ground after drinking a sip of the steaming soup.

The imperial doctor found that the little **** was poisoned, and then the imperial doctor found aconite in the dregs presented to the emperor.

You must know that aconite is highly poisonous, and it may cause irreversible lifelong damage to ordinary people, let alone the emperor who had a stroke in bed?

This is clearly someone who poisoned the emperor and put him to death.

Yan Jiuchao handed the matter over to Eunuch Wang for a thorough investigation. Eunuch Wang was the emperor's confidant, and everyone was convinced that he was there.

That night, Eunuch Wang caught the maid who poisoned the emperor's medicine jar. She cried and said that she was instructed by the queen.

"Nonsense! When did Ben Gong instruct you? Ben Gong does not know you at all!" The queen was furious.

The little palace maid said aggrieved: "Empress Empress! How can you say such a thing? How could you not know the slaves? You brought the slaves into the palace! You were also placed by your Majesty's side! Everything the slaves did, it's all under your orders!"

The Queen said fiercely: "You are talking nonsense! This palace does not have it!"

The little palace maid's acting was also quite good. She knelt on the ground and walked a few steps, crying uncontrollably: "Niangniang! You recognize it! Skynet is so elegant and not leaking... You can't escape..."

"Presumptuous!" The queen grabbed the tea cup on the table and smashed it on the ground!

This play seems to be a bit long, Yan Jiuchao found a chair and sat down, drinking tea leisurely.

Eunuch Wang thinks, at this juncture, are you pretending, my lord? We are interrogating the queen, not some kind of cat or dog?

"Is it you... Yan Jiuchao! Is it you right? You framed this palace!" The queen rushed towards Yan Jiuchao like a mad woman, but was hugged by the palace servants.

Yan Jiuchao didn't lift his eyelids: "What's wrong with framing you, do you have any evidence?"

Queen 's eyes lit up: "Eunuch Wang! You heard it! He heard what he said!"

Eunuch Wang paused, and said calmly, "I didn't hear it."

Queen: "..."

Only at this moment did the queen finally understand how ridiculous her small actions were in Yan Jiuchao's eyes. Did Yan Jiuchao really just have the emperor's favor? No, he even subdued Eunuch Wang next to the emperor.

This man's ability is not as simple as she seems.

She was wrong about him.

To be precise, she underestimated him.

What the queen didn't know was that she was mistaken about one thing, that is, Yan Jiuchao had never subdued Eunuch Wang, Eunuch Wang's loyalty to the emperor had not changed from beginning to end, he just understood better than anyone, what kind of choice would be best for the emperor.

Yan Jiuchao may be the most rude person to the emperor, but he is also the person who will not frame the emperor.

He is not a fool about the matter between the Queen and the Ma family, or even about the Nine Princesses. He just doesn't dare to provoke the emperor, so he can't stab the emperor. Since Yan Jiuchao is willing to come forward to clean up the mess, he is also willing to help Yan. Jiu Chao's strength.

It's just... Yan Jiuchao's virtuous deeds are often painful!

Eunuch Wang gritted his teeth and looked up at the sky: "It's obvious that he's out of eggs, but he still feels a little bit of pain in his eggs... If he is really with the regent, the miscellaneous family can be a real man..."

...

The next day, the emperor briefly woke up again.

While feeding him medicine, Eunuch Wang mentioned the Queen's matter without a trace: "...Someone put aconite in the medicine jar, the servant went to check, and the servant found it on the Queen's head. The matter is big, you should wait until you wake up before making a decision, but the regent king insists on doing his own thing. To say that the queen even dares to harm the uncle of the emperor is simply audacious. If it fails once, no one can guarantee what she will do next time, so He made an assertion and sent the queen to the cold palace."

Eunuch Wang tried to use a calm tone to explain a **** incident.

The process of the queen being put into the cold palace was naturally not so smooth. The queen cried so much that her hair was messed up, and even took the scissors and threatened to hang herself, saying that Yan Jiuchao forced her to die, Yan Jiuchao waved his sleeve directly, He took her embroidery scissors and handed her a bright butcher knife.

The Queen was stunned on the spot.

In fact, the maid who accused the queen was really the eyeliner that the queen placed in the Hall of Longevity, and she also had evidence of her dealings with the queen, so it was very convincing to frame the queen as evidence.

Eunuch Wang omitted the details because he was worried about irritating the emperor, but he vaguely felt that it was not a big deal, because the emperor did not have much affection for the queen, and even if he knew that the queen framed him, he would be surprised, not stimulated.

However, the emperor's pulse speeded up and his breathing became rapid.

This, this, this is stimulated?

is not a much favored woman, and hairy is easy to stimulate? Concubine Xu Xian hurt you so much, can you give this kind of reaction again?

"Your Majesty! What's the matter with you?" Eunuch Wang hurriedly supported the emperor's shoulders, and wanted to ask him to be happy.

The emperor was out of breath, and indeed he was going to have another stroke in minutes, but what he said next made Eunuch Wang confused.

"Cong'er... Cong'er is worried about me... hehehe..."

Eunuch Wang, who was speechless for a moment: "..."

The emperor was still so excited that he fainted, because Yan Jiuchao actually abolished the queen for him. How much care should he care for him to be able to do such a thing?

Eunuch Wang just doesn't want to serve him!

He understood, there is nothing normal in this family!

...

The days of Yan Jiuchao passed, and it was time to take medicine. Yu Wan went to Lao Cuitou and asked him to dispense medicine for Yan Jiuchao, but...he disappeared again!

Yu Wan stomped her feet in anger: "Cui! Don't ask me to catch you!"

Half a month passed, and when the last leaf in the yard began to turn yellow, Yu Wan's due date arrived.

Little Iron Egg: The back is chilly... It seems that someone is going to hit me!

Chapter 733 Yan Xiaosi is here!

Not every pregnant woman will have an attack on the day of the due date. Some people are delayed, some people are early, it is very normal. For example, Yu Wan, who wakes up early in the morning without any abnormality.

She was so confused that she even forgot that today was her due date.

She just finds it strange that today's young master's mansion doesn't seem right!

"Why are you here?" Yu Wan rubbed her eyes, looked at Yan Jiuchao beside her and asked, "Don't you need to go to court?"

Da Zhou's court meeting is not every day, but Yan Jiuchao likes to go every day, Yu Wan has not seen him when she wakes up for a long time.

Yan Jiuchao was neatly dressed and looked like he had woken up early, but he had been sitting on the head of the bed and had no intention of leaving.

This is also quite strange. Even if he didn't go to court in the past, he wouldn't sit on the bed so quietly, as if he made a special trip to guard himself.

Yu Wan looked at him up and down: "Yan Jiuchao, are you doing something wrong behind my back...?"

Yan Jiuchao, who was inexplicably carrying the pot: "..."

Yu Wan had eaten breakfast, but she still didn't remember her due date, but she found that people in the yard suddenly became weird. Usually, even if she stayed with King Yan, Yu Wan's heart was pounding. Three little eggs, no noise at all today! The three of them sat quietly on the stone bench in the yard and did graffiti, and fell in love with each other. They were very good!

Nine princesses are always very good, she is reading in the corridor, she is the most normal.

Iron Dan ran to her every once in a while.

She caught Tie Dan: "I don't have to go to class today? Why do you keep running to my sister's room?"

Little Tie Dan spread his hands, thinking that he really wanted to go to class, but Uncle Yan Wang was more absent-minded than him, and hinted him to take a look for a while, for fear that my sister would suddenly give birth!

But it's better for my sister to forget the day when the dog was born!

Little Tie Dan took a deep look at Sister A and felt deeply for Goudan's nephew.

"Okay, I'm leaving!" Little Tie Dan put his hands behind his back, and went out like an old man.

Yu Wan: "..."

Children of this age... Are they all so inebriated?

Ping'er is the most aggressive of the maids, otherwise she wouldn't be able to accompany Yu Wan to travel around the world and go through life and death, but even she seemed to be a different person early in the morning, and she was careful in everything she did.

Yu Wan took a walnut to eat, this kind of walnut, she squeezed one, but Piner flashed over: "I'll come, young lady!"

Cafe!

Yu Wan easily crushed the walnuts: "Will you have me soon?"

Ping'er: "..."

Where did Yu Wan go and where did Yan Jiuchao follow? In the past, the three little eggs and Tie Dan were her little tails, but now the four little tails are gone, so he has to make a big tail?

Yu Wan went to the toilet, but he even followed.

Yu Wan frowned and looked at him strangely: "I go to the thatched hut and you follow me?"

Yan Jiuchao was serious: "Hmm."

You must follow when you go to the thatched hut. I am afraid that you will accidentally drop the baby in the thatched pit.

Yu Wan had lunch, but she was still alive and well, and there was no sign of a seizure.

"Shouldn't it be... not giving birth today?" Tao'er asked Mammy Liu in a low voice in the room.

Madam Liu is the most powerful woman in the capital. She has delivered thousands of children in her hands. She delivered most of the children in the elite circle. She was invited by Uncle Wan into the house half a month ago. Always eat and drink.

Liu Mama nibbled on a melon seed, looked at Yu Wan who was sitting in the yard eating the candied haws, smacked her lips and said, "It's hard to say."

"What do you mean by hard to say?" Tao'er asked worriedly.

Madam Liu said: "My belly is not too small, the day is coming, I can give birth, but there are some children... It's too late, don't worry, the princess has a very good pregnancy, and it will be fine for a few days later. Son."

Ping'er was the only one who knew about Yan Jiuchao's condition. After entering Da Zhou, Yu Wan didn't hide it from her.

At this time, she heard what Liu Mammy said, and her palms were sweating with anxiety. She said it lightly, and it will be fine in a few days. Yes, the child is fine, but the main thing is something! The young master is still waiting for the medicine!

Counting the days, Yan Jiuchao has indeed reached the critical point of poisoning.

In fact, from three days ago, Yan Jiuchao had faintly felt an abnormal pulse. Sometimes the pulse was extremely fast, sometimes extremely slow, and occasionally accompanied by irregular heart palpitations.

Yu Wan thought he woke up early, but he didn't know he didn't sleep at all.

He couldn't sleep anymore.

Old Cuitou reminded him a long time ago that if he was poisoned again, he would not be able to suppress it with medicine, so he could only take the final antidote.

Old Cuitou also told him privately that if it really happened early, the child would be induced to give birth. When the month is old, the induced labor is not too risky, and he will try his best to keep the mother and child safe.

Yan Jiuchao was unwilling.

Even if there is only a one in ten thousand chance, he does not want his wife and children to take risks.

Yu Wan felt sleepy after eating the candied haws and went to take a nap.

Yan Jiuchao ran the longevity formula in the house, trying to suppress the poison that was about to explode in his body, but found that it was useless at all. It was a miracle that the longevity formula could suppress it for so long. To eradicate the weeds, you still have to take an antidote.

"Young Master!" Ying Shisan walked in and saw the beads of sweat on Yan Jiuchao's forehead, and was immediately startled, "Young Master, are you poisonous?"

Yan Jiuchao's face was pale.

Ying Thirteen turned around and walked out: "I'll call Old Cui Tou!"

Old Cui Tou just didn't live in the young master's mansion, but he didn't get too far away. After all, Yan Jiuchao could have poisonous hair at any time.

"I'm fine, you come back first." Yan Jiuchao said weakly.

Ying Thirteen glanced at Yu Wan, who was sleeping behind the veil, and clenched her fists secretly, Young Madam, Young Madam, Young Master is poisoned.

As soon as his thought flashed, Yu Wan's stomach moved, and then Yu Wan woke up with pain.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan opened her eyes.

Yan Jiuchao walked over quickly, lifted the curtain, and looked at Yu Wan who was suddenly sweating like rain: "You..."

Yu Wan grabbed his hand: "... I seem to be giving birth..."

The young master's mansion was instantly busy.

But they were busy, but King Yan and Uncle Wan were waiting for this day every day, so they arranged things in the house early.

Mother Liu entered the delivery room. More than 20 famous doctors from Yancheng were guarding the door. The hot water in the kitchen had been on fire since last night.

"Where's the ginseng soup?" Uncle Wan asked.

"It's done!" Ping'er said, "I'll bring it to the young lady!"

It takes a lot of strength to give birth, so experienced mothers will ask big families to prepare ginseng soup and brown sugar water.

Ping'er brought in the ginseng soup.

came out again after a while.

"That..." Piner looked at Uncle Wan shyly.

"What's wrong?" Uncle Wan asked.

"what--"

Yu Wan's scream came from inside the house.

Immediately afterwards, there was a low voice of consolation: "It's not yet the most painful time, save some energy and call again later, ah?"

"Oh." Yu Wan really stopped shouting after that.

Uncle Wan was confused for a while, how can this operation still work?

"By the way, what did you just say?" Uncle Wan looked at Ping'er.

Ping'er said: "The young lady said she doesn't drink ginseng soup, she wants to eat."

Uncle Wan hurriedly said, "What do you want to eat? I'll let the kitchen do it!"

"I want to eat roast goose, crispy duck, braised elbows, vinegared cabbage, braised vermicelli with bacon..." Ping'er hugged seventeen or eight dishes in one breath, and saw Uncle Wan's mouth twitched.

Is this really giving birth?

Isn't it cheating? !

No wonder Uncle Wan thought so. It was after Yu Wan entered the last month that Old Cui told them to control Yu Wan's diet. They were afraid that the child would be too big to have a child. It's dangerous if you don't come down.

So don't look at Yu Wan's always eating, in fact, they have secretly halved the amount of food and dishes, and some of them are too greasy, they lied that they couldn't buy the ingredients, and replaced them with other dishes.

It is also Yu Wan who has a good temper, so don't make it difficult for them to be servants, otherwise she will change to a tough-tempered master and drive this group of "unfavorable" servants out of the house long ago.

"Cough cough." Uncle Wan walked to the door, "Will this be too much..."

"I'm about to give birth, don't you let me have a full meal... woo woo woo..."

Yu Wan's grievances were heard from inside.

Uncle Wan, who felt guilty in an instant: "..."

"Do it!" Yan Jiuchao ordered.

Uncle Wan went away in a hurry.

Roasted goose, crispy duck, braised elbow, vinegared cabbage, braised vermicelli with bacon...all were brought into the house.

Yu Wan ate deliciously, with a duck leg in her left hand and a chicken leg in her right hand.

Liu Mama couldn't bear to look directly.

Did she take a fake birth...

"Not good!" Madam Liu touched Yu Wan's stomach, her expression suddenly changed.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan nibbled at the chicken leg.

"The child's fetal position is not right! It's..." Liu Mammy touched it carefully, "It's the most dangerous horizontal position!"

Why is it happening like that?

It was fine yesterday, what is this child doing in the womb? In one night, it made itself endangered?

Madam Liu is a very experienced and stable woman. Most of the children she delivered are in normal fetal position, and only a few are in breech position, that is, sitting in the mother's womb with the **** down. This kind of birth is not easy, but not completely. The possibility of not being born, the horizontal position is different.

It is lying in the womb, how is it born? !

Lady Liu is about to despair.

This is the Prince Regent's child. The Prince Regent is someone who is not happy to behead Ma Shilang. If he lost his child, would he drag him out and behead him?

Of course, this is not Madam Liu's fault, do you care about this? They can only blame the mother Wen.

Yu Wan: "Oh."

Compared with Liu Mama's thrilling, Yu Wan is very calm.

Liu mama looked at her like a ghost, oh? What does oh mean? Did you know that you have had a difficult childbirth yourself? This child's fetal position, even the gods can't give birth to you!

When the time comes, just cry!

No, you may not even have a chance to cry! A horizontal maternity...that's a corpse and two lives!

Yu Wan calmly took a bite of the chicken thigh and looked down at her stomach: "Hey, turn back."

The corner of Liu's mouth twitched, hehehe, princess, you're not kidding me, if you say turn back, turn back?

In the next scene, something incredible happened.

The little guy who was lying sideways in his stomach really turned half a circle obediently and turned himself back.

Liu Mama: "..."

Lady Liu really felt like she had seen a ghost at this moment. After so many years of delivery, this is the first time she has encountered such an unruly mother and such a child born out of routine...

"What was your name in there just now? Did something happen?" Yan Jiuchao entered the room.

"It's alright, it was painful just now, but it doesn't hurt anymore." Yu Wan said.

Madam Liu was dumbfounded, the delivery room is a **** and dirty place, men should not come in! Unlucky!

Yan Jiuchao ignored her and went straight to the bedside with a freshly cooked brine chicken in his hand: "Do you want to eat it?"

Yu Wan's eyes lit up: "Suck it~"

eat!

Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan the brine chicken and went out, because Yu Wan suddenly wanted to eat stinky tofu again...

Yan Jiuchao went in and out many times, but every time he brought back new food.

Liu Mama was about to kneel.

Have you had children like this? Are you afraid you forgot to give birth?

After Yan Jiuchao went out to buy food for Yu Wan again, Madam Liu said solemnly: "Princess, you can't eat like this anymore, if you eat too much, your stomach will be uncomfortable for a while, and you won't be able to give birth..."

"Ah!"

Liu Mama just finished speaking when Yu Wan sneezed heavily.

Liu Mama only felt her hands sink.

OMG! The doll is out!!!

The new article "Shoufu Jiao Niang", occupy a pit, you can collect it first, so that you can see the update at the first time.

Chapter 734 Father and Daughter Meet, Nine Brothers Dote on Daughter

When Madam Liu started to be a midwife, she doesn't even remember, but she knew that she delivered a lot of children, and almost every day someone came to her to deliver her, and other stable mothers might not be able to receive them for a month. A single business, in comparison, she is really a model worker in the birthing world.

However, even for someone like her who delivered countless births, when she saw the little doll supported by her hands, her whole person was not very well!

Where did someone give birth to a baby just by sneezing?

No, earlier, where did someone say a word, and the fetal position came over by itself?

Her eighteen martial arts met the Regent Princess, and there was absolutely no room for her to use it.

Didn't she really take a fake birth?

Liu Mama almost began to doubt life.

...

Loud cries came from the house, and all those who were guarding in the yard breathed a long sigh of relief, watching Yan Jiuchao go in and out, and buy some food for a while. They also thought that Yu Wan had a hard time giving birth. At least until tomorrow morning.

In fact, it's not too early, it's already midnight, Yu Wan had the seizure during her nap, and it took five hours. For a woman who gave birth for the second time, this kind of labor was not too long or too short, just right.

It's just that everyone is living and dying, but Yu Wan is, pain, eat, pain, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat...

When Madam Liu took the baby out of the delivery room, Yu Wan was already asleep.

It is very tiring to give birth to a child, and it is normal to fall asleep, but for some reason, Madam Liu always feels that the Princess Regent is not tired of giving birth to children, she is tired of eating! !

Mother Liu cleaned up the baby, put on small clothes, wrapped it in a swaddle and carried it out.

King Yan, Uncle Wan, Ying Liu, Ying Thirteen and others hurried forward.

"It's a little girl." Liu Mammy said to everyone with a smile.

The newly born children are very small, Liu mama is holding it, almost can only see the swaddle, but can't see the little baby inside.

Everyone's eyes widened in curiosity, wanting to see what the newly born little holy king looked like.

King Yan carried the child over.

is really small.

Yan Jiuchao was not very big when he was born. At that time, Shangguan Yan was worried that the child would grow up to be a dwarf. Unexpectedly, he grew into such a tall and handsome man.

Therefore, King Yan was not worried about his little granddaughter at all.

Uncle Wan also came over and said in surprise, "Oh, the little lady is so beautiful!"

This is not a compliment, nor is it because she is her own child that she thinks she is beautiful in everything she looks like. In fact, even Madam Liu thinks that this doll is too beautiful.

Ordinary dolls are born, eleven out of ten are wrinkled, just like the little old man, they all grow slowly, their skin gets better, they are white and plump, and they naturally become cute.

This doll is different, there are no folds on his face, as if he has nothing to do while sitting in his mother's womb every day, and smoothes the folds on his face with his own little hands.

Liu Mama thought about that scene in her mind, and somehow still felt a little cute.

Of course, she just thought about it casually, how could there really be a baby... It stinks and doesn't look beautiful in the mother's womb, right?

King Yan asked about Yu Wan's situation, and he was relieved when he learned that Yu Wan was all right. He told Ping'er and Tao'er to take care of Yu Wan. Although he liked the little granddaughter, it was right, but he also loved Yu Wan very much.

San Xiaodan and Xiao Tiedan wanted to wait for their sister (dogdan) to be born, but it was too late. They didn't stay up and fell asleep on the stone table. Ying Liu and Ying Shisan took them back to the house. , I'm sleeping soundly and dreaming right now, and I don't know that their long-awaited sister (dogdan) has been born.

King Yan really likes his little granddaughter.

Yan Jiuchao was also prettier than most children when she was born, but she had to admit that this child was more delicate than when Cong'er was born. Not to mention, it's not like other newborn children yawning on one face and leaving only that mouth, her yawning little movements are very cute.

Uncle Wan cried with joy.

King Yan turned his head, glanced at him, and said, "Thank you for taking good care of Cong'er and Awan."

Of course, there are many factors for Yu Wan's smooth production, but it is undeniable that Uncle Wan has indeed contributed a lot. In the past, he used to love to be in front of Yan Jiuchao, but now he seems to be taking a back seat. He would come to the two of them, but he did a lot more secretly than before.

It's not that King Yan hasn't heard about Su Yao. Uncle Wan is still blaming himself. However, in King Yan's view, the past is over, and this loyal servant no longer has to live in self-blame and remorse all the time.

Uncle Wan suddenly burst into tears: "It is an honor for this old slave to be able to serve the young master and young lady..."

It was also at this moment that Uncle Wan felt that his sins had been completely forgiven, not from others, but from himself.

King Yan smiled and nodded, and went on to see the little granddaughter in his arms.

Ying Thirteen gave Ying Six a wink.

Ying Liu understood and went out of the Young Master's Mansion with Ying Thirteen. Since the little holy king was born, it was time to prepare an antidote for Yan Jiuchao.

"Old Cuitou didn't go somewhere?" Ying Shisan asked eagerly.

Yingliu shook his head: "No, I told him not to go out during these days. He also knows that he is still afraid that the young lady's delivery will not go well and needs his help. He will not go out."

Ying Liu said, and glanced at Ying Thirteen: "You seem to be in a hurry."

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "Young Master Poison has developed, and an antidote must be prepared as soon as possible!"

Yingliu was stunned: "What? The young master was poisoned? How did you know?"

"I saw it." Shadow Thirteen said.

"Then why didn't you say it?" Ying Liu asked resentfully.

Ying Thirteen sighed: "Young Master won't let me talk about it, but I didn't find it too early. As soon as I found out, the young lady had a seizure. Let's not talk about this, and quickly take Lao Cuitou to the Young Master's Mansion."

"Ok!"

The two performed Qinggong and went to the yard where Lao Cuitou lived temporarily, which was only half an alley away from the side entrance of the young master's mansion. However, when the two arrived at the yard, they unexpectedly found that there were traces of being searched in the yard. There was a mess inside and out.

The hearts of the two suddenly rang out, and they clenched the long swords in their hands in unison.

Ying Thirteen quietly drew out his sword and stopped Ying Six behind him: "I'll go take a look first."

"Yeah." Ying Liu nodded, turning around and guarding the door.

Ying Shisan entered with a sword, and there were traces of fighting in it. Nine times out of ten, something happened to the old Cuitou. The young master was poisoned, and there was no time to delay. Well, then they will still fall short!

Shadow Thirteen's eyes were extremely cold!

Suddenly, there was a rustling movement in the cabinet door, Ying Shisan picked up his long sword and pried open the cabinet door.

"Don't do it! It's me!"

The people in the closet shouted.

Ying Thirteen looked startled, and stopped the sword decisively: "Old Cuitou?"

Old Cui saw that Ying Shisan was coming, he let out a long sigh of relief, and walked out with the cabinet door pried open by Ying Shisan.

"Ouch, ouch, my old bones..."

The cabinet is so narrow, pity him with a bunch of old bones nested in it, the nest is about to deform, okay?

Yingliu heard the voice of old Cuitou, and his heart was relieved, and he hurried in: "Old Cuitou, what happened here?"

Old Cui Tou snorted: "What else could it be? It's a thief!"

Shadow Six asked strangely: "Thief? The security in this area is very good, how can there be thieves?"

Stealing near the young master's mansion, I'm afraid it's not too long!

Old Cui Tou patted the ashes on his body and said, "How do I know where the thieves came from? I searched the house when I entered the house. Fortunately, I was clever and got some poison to scare them away!"

Ying Thirteen paused and said, "Ying Liu and I will investigate about the little thief. You should follow us back to the Young Master's Mansion first, and you won't have to live outside anymore. No one can touch you if you live in the mansion."

Old Cuitou nodded: "Um... eh? Go back to the house? That girl gave birth?"

...

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six took Old Cuitou back to the Young Master's Mansion, but what the two never expected was that Old Cuitou brought with him, and the little sage king disappeared again!

In order to give Yu Wan a better rest, the child was placed next door and watched by King Yan.

The child was sleeping in the baby's cot. King Yan just went to the Bisha closet and brought the child a set of happy clothes. When he came out, the child was gone!

The nurse and the maids were also terrified.

"Oh my god! Where did the little miss go? Why did she disappear all of a sudden?"

"Yeah! I just saw her in the cradle!"

"We are all guarding the house, no one has ever come in!"

The big guy was terrified, and the little lady disappeared under their noses, how can this be done?

"What's gone?" Ying Liu asked as he entered the room.

A maid cried in fright: "Little Miss... Little Miss is gone..."

Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen looked at the cradle, didn't they, the little holy king disappeared? Could it be that someone stole the little holy king while they were away?

"I'll look for it!" Ying Liu turned around and walked out.

"No, come back." King Yan said calmly.

The two were stunned for a moment, and looked at King Yan in confusion. Listening to King Yan's tone, they seemed to know where the little sage king went?

"I was taken away by your young master." Although I didn't see it, but the father and son were connected, how could King Yan not have guessed that this was something Yan Jiuchao did?

The two of them also thought about it. Although Yan Jiuchao was in and out of the mansion, he always paid attention to the movement here. If a thief really sneaked into the mansion, he would have been killed by the young master.

After thinking about it like this, the only person who can steal the little holy king is really the young master.

"But..." Ying Liu asked blankly, "Why did the young master take the young lady away without saying a word? Where did he take the young lady?"

Others probably couldn't understand Yan Jiuchao's motives, but King Yan knew it well, he sighed distressedly: "I know where he is."

Zhizi Moruofu.

King Yan walked through the corridor and found a towering tree in the abandoned place in the backyard, and this tree originally had a tree hole, Xiaoyan Jiuchao once asked King Yan: "Father, does it hurt? "

King Yan said yes.

Xiaoyan Jiuchao had his hole plugged up.

After that, Xiaoyan Jiuchao often took King Yan to visit his injuries, and King Yan built him a small house behind the tree.

King Yan came to the front of the house, the house was dark, and it didn't look like someone was inside.

King Yan looked at the closed door and said firmly: "I know you are inside, come out."

Yan Jiuchao did not come out.

King Yan said again: "Just take a little finger blood, Dr. Cui's manipulation is very fast, she will not hurt."

"Don't!" Yan Jiuchao said.

He hugged his little girl tightly.

Although he knew from the beginning that her blood was his own medicine, it was only at this moment that he realized how reluctant he was.

"Be obedient, Cong'er."

"Do not listen!"

King Yan sighed helplessly, and was about to forcefully push the door open, but after pushing for a long time, he found that he couldn't push it.

At this moment, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six rushed over.

The two also tried it, and the results were no exception.

Yan Jiuchao is someone who can even swallow a soul rakshasa, who can break his door?

As long as he doesn't agree, no one can **** the little holy king from him tonight.

But...it can't be delayed any longer, he's already poisoned, and if he doesn't get the blood of the little holy king, he will really die.

"Little Lord....."

Yingliu just opened his mouth, but before he finished speaking, he was hit by an icy longevity formula.

Ying Thirteen opened his mouth, almost at the same moment, he was also called dumb.

The two of you are about to collapse, co-authoring you to gain such a powerful internal force just to shut up your subordinates?

Yan Jiuchao hugged the baby in his arms tightly, he didn't want them to pierce her with needles, it wouldn't work if it didn't hurt!

In the darkness, Yan Xiaosi opened her dark eyes and looked at Yan Jiuchao who was holding herself tightly in her arms. Suddenly, she stretched out her small hand and slapped it against the wall with a snap.

The Holy King was oppressive like a blade, and the blood of the Holy Maiden fell.

Chapter 735 Pet Girl Three Little Eggs!

crunch——

The door opened from the inside.

Yan Jiuchao came out holding the baby.

The baby's fingertips were bleeding.

The expressions of several people were startled, why did they bleed inside?

A few people certainly wouldn't think that Yan Jiuchao did it, and looking at the wall ash on the little guy's sleeve, they probably understood that he did it by himself.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six wanted to talk, but they were called dumb, so they had to gesture with their hands--Young Master, take the young lady to find Old Cui Tou!

Yan Jiuchao's face was full of resentment.

"Give it to me." King Yan said, "It's already bleeding, don't waste it."

He was afraid that if it was a little later, his son wouldn't let Lao Cui pick up the blood.

King Yan hugged the little granddaughter and looked at the soft little guy in his arms. His heart was also soft, but when he saw the blood on the fingertips, he suddenly felt distressed.

But no matter what, the fingers are already broken, and the little granddaughter cannot be hurt in vain.

King Yan carried his little granddaughter and walked towards Old Cuitou's house.

Yan Jiuchao solved Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen's dumb points.

The two quickly followed, muttering as they walked.

"Young lady is so good, you won't cry like this."

"yes....."

Before the two of them finished speaking, they heard the little sage king in King Yan's arms crying loudly!

Shadow Six: "..."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

Old Cui Tou took a few drops of the little holy king's finger blood and put it into the exclusive container that he had prepared earlier in the morning. At this time, he began to miss Yu Wan very much. Although the girl was very angry, she didn't have to pick her work. , With her help, the dispensing of medicine can be multiplied with half the effort.

Now it's all up to him, not to mention, he's really overwhelmed.

While processing the medicinal materials, he shouted to the door: "Ying Liu! Come and help me!"

"Oh." Ying Liu handed the long sword and dagger to Ying Thirteen, "Hold it for me."

For the dead man, giving his weapon to the other side is tantamount to giving his back to the other side, which is a kind of strong trust.

Ying Thirteen has always trusted Ying Six so much, of course Ying Six also trusted him, but it was the first time that he had given him all the weapons.

"You..." Don't leave anything to protect yourself?

There is no danger in dispensing medicine to Old Cui Tou, but thinking of danger in times of safety has long been the instinct in the bones of the dead.

Ying Liu said: "Isn't there you guarding outside? I don't have to defend myself!"

That natural tone was like it's not raining today, why did he bring an umbrella?

I don't know when, the trust in each other was also engraved into the bones of the two.

"Okay, I'll watch over you." Ying Shisan said.

Yingliu grinned, showing a small white tooth, turned and entered the room.

Among the four kinds of medicines, the witch king's tears, the blood of the saint and the red ganoderma must be put into the elixir furnace, but the snow toad cannot. After all, it is a living thing. It does not affect the efficacy of the medicine, and it is even more convenient. After all, the process of obtaining the poison is very complicated, but to kill such a beautiful little thing just for the sake of trouble, Old Cuitou couldn't bear it.

Old Cuitou gave Yingliu a packet of medicinal powder: "First feed it and take it, wait for half an hour, and call me when its body starts to glow faintly."

"Oh." Ying Liu took the medicine powder, it's easy to give medicine to people, who would believe it to feed insects? Fortunately, it was Ying Six who came in, not Ying Thirteen. Otherwise, Ying Thirteen would have the same temper, and I would be so mad that I would throw the Queen Gu into the pill furnace after two feedings!

Old Cuitou handed over a few more medicinal herbs and gave them to Ying Liu: "This one, grind it into powder, this one, cut it into shreds, it's the same amount of three cents, I say it's not too much, not too little, it's just one inch away from your young master It's dead!"

"Why did you die?" Ying Liu asked in confusion.

"Because it's all poison!" Old Cui Tou said.

Shadow Six was furious: "What? You poisoned the young master?"

Old Cuitou glared at him: "This is called fighting poison with poison! Stop talking nonsense, and go get the medicine! Your young master won't last long!"

"Oh." Yingliu dispensed the medicine in a hurry.

The two worked in the pill room specially built by King Yan for a full six hours, which was longer than the time it took Yu Wan to give birth, and they finally refined the antidote.

But after Yan Jiuchao returned to the house, he lay down with Yu Wan in his arms.

Yu Wan was lying in his arms, his daughter was lying in Yu Wan's arms, he just held them like this, listening to the mother and daughter's breathing, his heart felt soft.

"Yu Awan." He buried his head on Yu Wan's neck and took a deep breath.

"Young Master, the antidote is ready."

Outside the door, Ying Shisan's voice sounded.

"Understood." He responded coldly, unlike the gentleness between his eyebrows.

He lowered his head, kissed Yu Wan's forehead, and kissed his daughter's little cheek, got up and left the house.

Old Cui Tou was so tired that he almost collapsed, but he still insisted on delivering the medicine to Yan Jiuchao himself, and told him in person: "This medicine is poison, don't take it all in one go, take one a day, use Your inner force guides the poison to travel in the body, and then forces the poison out. This poison can be forced out, and it has a great adsorption effect on thyme. That is to say, if you force it out, it will take the thyme out. of toxicity.

You have to remember that after the toxicity of each poison has been completely forced out, five hours later, take the second one. "

As a result, Yan Jiuchao had to retreat.

"How long will it take?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

The number of poisons is fixed, and the interval between poisons is also fixed. However, the absorption time of each poison is different, which is related to the degree of poisoning and the degree of physical recovery. The better, the faster the poison will be forced out.

Old Cui Tou thought for a while, and said, "This... I can't say, I haven't tried it, but I made an estimate. If it's fast, it may come out in a month, and if it's slow, it will be three or five months. "

"So long?" Ying Liu asked.

Old Cuitou said angrily: "How long? Your young master has been poisoned for nearly 20 years, and you can expect it to be cured in the blink of an eye!"

Freezing three feet is not a day's cold. Yan Jiuchao understood that, in fact, the stronger the poison, the quicker the solution. The thyme, which slowly kills people, naturally has to come slowly.

I have waited for so many years, I don't care about these days.

Not to mention, if you give up for a while, you can accompany them for a lifetime.

Yan Jiuchao went to retreat.

He faintly felt that he had forgotten something, and he didn't remember it for a while.

...

But he said that San Xiaodan fell asleep last night. When he opened his eyes in the morning, he heard that his younger sister had been born. The three of them couldn't wait to go to their parents' house!

Yu Wan and her younger sister were both sleeping, and the movements of the three were very light.

They first gave their mother a big kiss, and then went to see their sister.

"Why a younger sister? Not a younger brother?" Xiaobao always wanted a younger brother, a younger brother like Xiao Rakshasa.

However, when Xiaobao saw the pink and jade-carved little sister in the cradle, he immediately forgot his younger brother.

Sister is so pretty!

Sister is so cute!

Dabao bowed his head and kissed his sister.

Er Bao is also a sister.

"I want me too!" Little Treasure stood on tiptoe and gave his sister's face a sip.

Wow!

Sister's face is so smooth and tender!

Xiaobao wanted to kiss her, but she saw her sister open her eyes.

Yan Xiaosi glanced at the three older brothers who were drooling on his face, turned his face away in disgust, picked up a small fist, and covered his face.

Dabao: "..."

Er Treasure: "..."

Xiaobao: "..."

On the other side, Little Tie Dan was also coming to visit his sister, no, on the way to his niece, but he didn't come alone, he went to the Nine Princesses first.

Nine princesses practice calligraphy in the room.

The little girls in Lotus Village are now enlightened, and some people practice calligraphy, but Little Tie Dan thinks that they are not as good-looking as the nine princesses, and the nine princesses look so good at writing!

Little Tie Dan walked over, leaned on the table and asked her, "Nine princesses, do you want to see the baby?"

Nine Princesses paused and asked softly, "Is it alright?"

"Of course you can! Let's go! I'll take you there!" Little Tiedan said, walking around the desk to the Nine Princesses, pulling up her soft little hand, and trotting all the way to the house of A-jie and brother-in-law. .

San Xiaodan went to find toys for his sister, and only a nurse was watching.

The nurse saw the two and hurriedly bowed: "Young Master Helian, Ninth Princess."

Little Tie Dan said sternly: "You step back, the nine princesses and I will come to see the child!"

The wet nurse was a little stunned immediately, what does it mean..."I and the nine princesses came to see the child"? What's with the sense of sight that parents are watching their babies, idlers, etc. have all retired?

Of course the wet nurse withdrew.

She is the master, how could she dare to offend her?

Little Tie Dan took the hand of the nine princesses to the cradle.

Honestly, Yan Xiaosi is so beautiful, she is so beautiful that she keeps exuding charm when she lies there.

"It's so cute." Princess Jiu said looking at Yan Xiaosi.

"You're cute too." Little Tie Dan turned to look at her and said.

Nine princesses lowered their eyes, a little shy.

Xiaotiedan looked at Yan Xiaosi in the cradle again, and sighed: "Unfortunately, you are a girl, so you can't be called a dog, but it doesn't matter, you can call it a girl!"

Yan Xiaosi: "...!!"

...

Little Iron Dan came out with a blue nose and a swollen face.

He didn't know what was wrong, he stumbled on the threshold just now when he went out, and fell on the horse in front of the Nine Princesses!

He is still limping when he walks, ooh, shame on him!

...

Yu Wan really slept for a long time, and it was dark when she woke up.

Yan Xiaosi was taken to the next door to take a bath.

There are no lights in the house.

There are maids guarding the door. She could have called them in to hold the lights, but she didn't do that. After all, she is a saint, the most powerful saint in Mingdu. Do you still need maids to light a lamp?

She stumbled as usual: "Bright!"

A room of saintess stones, none of which are lit.

"Huh?" Yu Wan rubbed her eyes and called out again, "Bright!"

still didn't light up.

"Am I too tired?"

Yu Wan does not believe in evil, closes her eyes, sinks into her dantian (thinks herself), concentrates her energy (thinks herself), and releases the mighty coercion of the Holy Maiden (nothing)!

"Bright!"

Not a single one is lit.

Yu Wan looked at her hands in disbelief: "Could it be... this is the legend... having a child... the mana is gone?"

She is no longer the most powerful saint in Mingdu, she, Niu Hulu Yu Wan has become an ordinary person!

Wow, the price of having a baby is too high!

Niuhulu·Little Fat Wan: o(Π~Π)o

Chapter 736 Saint Clan master, Yan Xiaosi!

Yan Jiuchao's retreat and detoxification has not been publicized to the public, mainly to prevent someone from being unruly and coming to the young master's mansion to do any damage, the other party doesn't even need to kill Yan Jiuchao, just interrupt the process of his detoxification. .

One point difference is enough for Yan Jiuchao to give up all his previous efforts.

King Yan did not dare to gamble on his son's life, so he decisively blocked the news.

It's just that Yan Jiuchao holds the important position of regent and supervises the country. He can't really ignore those ministers in the court for a month. Fortunately, Yu Wan has just given birth to a child. This child is too timely to provide her father with Not to mention the precious medicine, it also gave Yan Jiuchao a reason not to go to court.

Although Yan Jiuchao's execution of corrupt officials severely shocked the ministers of the court, before that, everyone's impression of Yan Jiuchao had always been, first, unreliable; second, very unreliable
Reliable!

The ghost knows why he beheaded corrupt officials?

Corrupt officials should be killed, but is it too cruel to cut in half and Ling Chi?

What the **** is the Prince Regent, is he a tyrant after all?

Also, what's the matter with two red eggs? The wedding was also sent, the return to Beijing was also sent, and a wave of thank you gifts was corrupted! When the princess gave birth to a child, he didn't send it anymore!

Yan Jiuchao, who was retreating in the secret room, finally remembered what he had forgotten: red eggs! both!

In short, Yan Jiuchao is a moody little madman in the hearts of the ministers. He suddenly did something to transfer the court to the young master's mansion. The big guy is not surprising at all, right?

"The prince regent wants to accompany the princess, as well as the young lady. The young lady doesn't want anyone. As long as the prince regent, as soon as the prince regent leaves, she will stop crying.

There is no other way, so I have to work hard for the ministers and send the book to the young master's mansion. , but please rest assured, all of your memorials to the regent will be read!"

Uncle Wan said on the Golden Throne Hall.

"Then... can we leave after sending the memorial?" a minister asked cautiously.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "If the young lady doesn't make trouble, the regent should be able to walk away to see everyone."

I beg you, young lady, you better make trouble! Make a fuss! Don't let your father out to harm us!

In fact, this matter is done by someone else, I am afraid that there are quite a lot of doubts, Yan Jiuchao is different, aside from the nature of his snake essence disease, he has always cherished Yu Wan very much, and the emperor did not agree with this marriage. , he also had a fight with the emperor, and there were no other women in his backyard. His love for Yu Wan was seen in the entire capital.

Although his behavior is unreliable, everyone has to admit that Yan Jiuchao has a near-perfect persistence in dealing with his wife and children. This is the only thing that everyone cannot criticize him.

The ministers were quite happy too. It was over when they handed over the book to the Young Master's Mansion. There was no need to scour the stomach, rack your brains, and praise someone in a fancy way.

No one thinks there is anything wrong with this, except the Crown Prince - Yan Huaijing.

On the carriage back to the mansion, Yan Huaijing asked Jun Chang'an, "Didn't the person sent to find Old Cui Tou?"

"No." Jun Changan said, "Old Cui Tou used poison to poison them."

Yan Huaijing murmured: "He actually learned to use poison, he was not like this before."

Yan Huaijing did not say that he knew 100% of what Old Cuitou was like, but at least 80%. Old Cuitou was not bad by nature, but he was forced to board Xu Xianfei's pirate ship and did a lot of unworthy things for Xu Xianfei, but most of them were just to give people a soup to avoid children, or to seek good luck and avoid disasters for Xu Xian Concubine.

After that time, Old Cui Tou offered to leave.

In order to reassure Concubine Xu Xian, he vowed that he would never practice medicine with the Cui family's medical skills, which also led him to become a quack doctor after he went to the countryside.

Concubine Xu Xian is by no means a soft-hearted person. She can let him go with peace of mind. In a sense, it is actually affirming the character of the old Cuitou. She believes that the old Cuitou will not betray her.

In fact, the old Cui Tou did not harm her. After being in the company of Yan Jiuchao and his party, he was only responsible for treating Yan Jiuchao's illness, and did not participate in the competition between Xu Xian's mother and son and Yan Jiuchao.

But Yan Huaijing still felt that Old Cui's head had changed, and it seemed that he had become more courageous and courageous.

Yan Huaijing only found out the news a few days ago. It turned out that Yan Jiuchao went to Nanzhao to look for medicine. It turned out that Yan Jiuchao was infected with two kinds of poisons. One is the thyme given to him by the former Emperor Ji of Nanzhao.

The poison curse of the southern border has been resolved, and all the medicinal references of thyme have been collected.

Yan Huaijing couldn't imagine how they were gathered together. He even thought it was incredible to hear those legendary experiences, but no matter what, the information was true, and he couldn't help but believe it.

And the old Cuitou turned out to be the doctor of Yan Jiuchao, thinking of his own people, this is another person after Yu Wan who was snatched by Yan Jiuchao, old hatred and old hatred, Yan Huaijing did not want Yan Jiuchao to recover .

He asked people to arrest the old Cuitou, hoping that Yan Jiuchao would have the medicine to lead, but he could not refine it into an antidote, and in the end, he died from the poison!

But his people failed.

At this time, Yan Jiuchao suddenly disappeared again.

If he couldn't guess what was going on, it would be a bit of a stretch.

"Prince... Do you want to continue looking for old Cuitou? This time I will go out in person." Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing said lightly: "No need, presumably the antidote has already been prepared, and it is useless to find Lao Cui Tou. I guess Yan Jiuchao is currently retreating and detoxifying. Go check it out, where is he retreating!"

"it is good."

...

Prince's Mansion, Moon Moon Tower.

A portrait was placed on the table of the man in the cape. The woman on the portrait was none other than Yu Wan, who used to have a big belly.

However, it is not Yu Wan who has a big belly this year, but Yu Wan who was bumped into by Yan Huaijing in Xuzhou three years ago.

This is Yan Huaijing's own inked portrait, which is placed in his study.

His study, even Han Jingshu, would not be able to flip it easily, so Yan Huaijing never thought that it might be stolen.

To say why the man in the cloak stole the portrait of Yan Huaijing is actually a misunderstanding. Yan Huaijing has been in frequent contact with Nanzhao's detailed work recently, which made the man in the cloak think that Yan Huaijing suspects their identity and is looking for someone to verify it. them.

Recently, news came from Nanzhao. The man in the cloak wanted to see what the news was, and as a result, he saw this portrait.

There is no inscription on the portrait, but they asked the servants of the Prince's Mansion, and one of the guards recognized her as the current Princess Regent.

However, this princess is only eighteen years old this year, which is not the same age as the female thief, but looking at this similar appearance, it is not difficult for the man in the cloak to guess that she is the daughter of the thief.

This can explain why he sensed the breath of the Holy Soul Orb in the direction of the Young Lord's Mansion.

The thief must have given the Holy Soul Orb to his daughter.

In addition, there is another thing worth mentioning is that last night he felt a very powerful Saint Race atmosphere, it seems that he has reached the realm of Saint King!

The first reaction of the man in the cape was, could the female thief also be of the blood of the Holy Clan? So is her daughter? And her daughter used the Holy Soul Orb to break through the Holy King?

I don't blame the man in the cloak for thinking this way, it's really in the holy clan, no one has ever been born a holy king!

"Sir, what are you going to do next?" the Gu girl asked.

The man in the cape said coldly: "Get the Holy Soul Orb first! As for that woman, when you have the Soul Orb, are you afraid that you won't be able to deal with her?"

With the Holy Soul Orb, he can also have the strength of the Holy King, and he has the complete inheritance of the Holy Clan, and the heritage of the Holy Clan is by no means comparable to a thief, so the man in the cloak never thinks that a thief can The holy king cultivated can be stronger than the holy king of the holy clan!

Besides, that woman has just given birth to a child, so she must be weak. Even if she has the Holy Soul Orb, she is completely vulnerable!

"Geez is dead, who are you going to send?" the Gu girl asked.

The man in the cape said lightly: "You don't have to worry about it, you remember to return the portrait intact, and don't ask the prince to find out."

"Yes." Gu Nv responded.

The man in the cloak left the Prince's Mansion.

He can go to Dazhou to find the Holy Soul Orb. Naturally, Gale Feng is not the only expert. In fact, his hole card has not been revealed at all.

The man in the cloak came to a seemingly inconspicuous yard and found the Saint Clans Silver Blade Guard lurking here.

Silver Sword Guard is a first-class master of the Saint Race, and his strength is no less than that of any high-rank Shura King.

The difference between the saints and the witches is that the saints have indeed made more breakthroughs in martial arts, which is why all the saints in the underworld are all leading experts.

The same is the realm of King Shura, the fighting power of the silver sword of the saints will be stronger and more dangerous!

The man in the cape ordered: "You three, sneak into the Young Master's Mansion tonight and bring back the Holy Soul Orb!"

"Yes!"

Yan Xiaosi, Yan Xiaosi, your house is about to be burglarized!

Yan Xiaosi: Suck~

Chapter 737 The little devil is here!

After Yu Wan gave birth to Yan Xiaosi, she kept her home away from confinement. In order to give her a better rest, and to allow Yan Jiuchao to detoxify more quietly, they decided that the third and full moon would not be a big deal. Let's have a big one together on the anniversary.

In the evening, Yu Wan was full and Yan Xiaosi was full, so she was hugged by Yu Wan and burped twice.

Although she lost all her bloodline of a saint in order to give birth to her, but who made it her own, it can't help but hurt, right?

Yu Wan hugged Yan Xiaosi in a complicated mood, and sighed deeply: "You must be obedient when you grow up, do you know how much your mother paid for giving birth to you? Powerful saint, but now my mother is nothing, if you don't listen to my mother in the future, my mother will beat you!"

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

Yu Wan hugged her baby girl and talked for a while, and both mother and daughter were sleepy.

Pinger laughed when she saw the eyelids of the mother and daughter fighting together, and the frequency was in sync.

She walked over gently, stretched out her hand to Yan Xiaosi and said, "Young madam, you are tired, rest early, I will carry the young lady first, and I will hug you later."

In order to allow Yu Wan to get enough rest at night, Yan Xiaosi was taken care of by the wet nurse at night, but Yan Xiaosi did not sleep with the wet nurse. When she was full, she would return to Yu Wan's room and sleep in her own little cradle.

"Yeah." Yu Wan replied vaguely, and gave her precious little girl to Ping'er.

Yan Xiaosi lazily opened one eyelid, glanced at Piner, and closed it again.

Ping'er thought it was funny, the young lady just looked like someone who didn't care to take her away, she had to see if she was an acquaintance, and then she went back to sleep with peace of mind.

Is it because I think too much, is the newborn child so wise?

Ping'er took the little lady to the nurse's side.

The wet nurse was personally selected by Uncle Wan. She has an innocent family background, is healthy and has a good temper. She was born two months earlier than Yu Wan, and she also gave birth to a daughter. She still eats Yu Wan in the daytime, and she has no pressure at all to breastfeed her two children.

Uncle Wan asked her to take her child with her. In fact, it was out of safety consideration. Whatever the young lady eats, her child will eat whatever, so that there will be no trouble.

It's actually still early, Yan Xiaosi stayed in the nurse's room for an hour, and after another meal, she was carried back to Yu Wan's room by Piner.

Ping'er came out of the room and made a silent gesture to the servants in the yard: "The young lady and the young lady are both asleep, let's relax."

After coming here for a month, Piner has also learned to speak erotically, but it is a little awkward.

Everyone relaxed their movements. The yard, which was lively before, became silent in the blink of an eye. There were people doing things, but no sound was heard. It was like a mime.

At this moment, a tall figure quietly sneaked into the Young Lord's Mansion.

This person is highly skilled in martial arts, and his light skills are even more unparalleled. He simply chose the most desolate corner of the young master's mansion, and logically he would not be noticed by the guards in the mansion. The colored figure flew towards him.

Jun Changan was puzzled.

what happened? Are there any guards guarding this corner?

When he saw the appearance of the person who came, the doubts in his heart were even worse.

Shadow Thirteen?

Ying Thirteen held a long sword and landed in the face of Jun Changan.

Jun Chang'an was extremely sure that he used his internal strength to probe the surrounding area before climbing over the wall, and there were no masters within at least 20 feet, that is to say, Ying Shisan came from at least 20 feet away.

Jun Changan wouldn't think that Ying Shisan happened to pass by here, or that he had an insight into his whereabouts in advance. It was simply a moment when he climbed over the wall, and the breath was surging, so that Ying Shisan noticed it, and Ying Shisan came quickly.

It's just that this is too bad, right?

What the **** did this guy go through? How did Qinggong become so terrifying?

is also a master of swordsmanship, Jun Changan's swordsmanship is actually better than Ying Shisan, but now, Jun Changan dare not be so sure.

Shadow Thirteen's aura had changed drastically compared to a year ago, and he couldn't even believe that the person standing in front of him... really wasn't the half-dead warrior from before.

"You..." Jun Changan opened his mouth and was caught or something. It was a lie to say that he was not embarrassed. We had a fight... He felt that he could no longer fight now.

Jun Changan coughed lightly: "I said I came to drink with you, do you believe it?"

Shadow Thirteen's long sword was like a rainbow, slashing down towards Jun Chang'an.

Jun Changan was shocked: "Hey hey hey! Do you want to kill if you disagree?"

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "Those who trespass the young master's mansion will be killed without mercy!"

Yan Huaijing has always been displeased with the young master's mansion. It is not surprising that he will send someone to inquire about the news, but what even Jun Changan did not expect is that in addition to him, there are three other masters in the prince's mansion.

And because he attracted all the firepower of Ying Thirteen, the three of them easily jumped into the house.

The three silver sword guards held the map of the Young Master's Mansion in their hands. This kind of map is not a secret. After all, the Young Master's Mansion has been built in the capital for so many years, and I don't know how many people have visited it.

The -headed Silver Sword Guard pointed to a house on the map. This is the main courtyard, where the Princess Regent lives. However, the terrain of this courtyard is somewhat special. The quickest way is to walk through King Yan's courtyard.

The two courtyards are connected, separated by a corridor.

Ying Liu went to investigate the thieves in the courtyard of the old Cui Tou. Originally, Ying Thirteen was guarding nearby, but Ying Thirteen fought with Jun Changan again, and there were only the original dead men and guard.

These guards are more than enough to deal with the masters of the capital, but in the eyes of the Saint Clan Silver Blade Guards, they are still not enough.

The three easily avoided them and entered King Yan's courtyard.

King Yan was reviewing the memorials sent to the court in the study. He didn't notice someone sneaking into the courtyard, but he inadvertently raised his hand and seemed to see something flashing past the window.

"Someone," he called.

A servant pushed open the door and entered: "My lord, do you have any orders?"

King Yan said: "Look outside the window, is there anyone?"

"Yes." The boy walked around the window, looked around, and reported back to the house, "If you go back to the prince, no one will be there."

The three silver sword guards hid on the roof, holding their breath.

They were also shocked. A man who had no martial arts at all, his five senses were so sharp. You must know that even the guards and dead men in the mansion did not notice anything strange.

The three exchanged a wink, indicating that they should be more careful next.

"How's the little miss?" King Yan asked.

The little servant smiled and said, "The slave just went to ask, just had a meal, and fell asleep."

"Yes." King Yan nodded and continued to bury his head in official business.

The three of them were about to fly to Yu Wan's yard when King Yan in the room spoke again: "Have Xiao Tie Dan and Da Bao slept?"

The three took a deep breath, are you finished yet?

"The servants go and have a look." The servant went out again, Xu Yi returned to King Yan, and said with a smile, "Not yet, I'm taking a shower, and I fell asleep in a while. Does the lord want to see them?"

"No, let them sleep first." King Yan said.

After that, King Yan finally didn't ask the servant to visit anyone.

The three nodded slightly and flew into Yu Wan's yard with a light effort.

Compared with the bright lights in King Yan's courtyard, most of the servants here have rested. The three successfully found Yu Wan's house and sneaked in quietly.

The Holy Soul Orb only emits a powerful breath when it is sacrificed. If it is not sacrificed, it is no different from an ordinary bead, so they can't sense where it is, so they can only look for it.

It is not an easy task to find a small bead in such a big room.

There are no masters in the room, and they can search for as long as they want.

Yu Wan slept soundly.

Yan Xiaosi is the same, after all, she is a new born baby, driven by instinct, she feels a lot.

Little Gu Gu is also asleep.

The only one who is awake is Little Gu Gu's new little brother, the Thousand Gu King.

When the Thousand Gu King saw that a thief had entered the house, the first reaction was to fight it out, and the second reaction was that he couldn't beat it, but he didn't dare to wake up the little Gu Gu, the little Gu Gu had the urge to get up, except for Yu Wan, who would call it out? When it wakes up, it will be beaten by it.

Yu Wan Qiang King could only watch the three of them rummage through the house.

However, the three of them were not found!

"Why not? Isn't it in this room?" a Silver Blade Guard asked.

led the silver sword guard: "Impossible, such an important treasure will definitely be placed by your side, and then look for it."

"Boss! Come and see!" The third Silver Blade Guard stood in front of the cradle and spoke.

The two Silver Blade Guards walked over.

The third silver sword guard looked like he was discovering, the two of them were overjoyed, and the silver sword guard at the head said: "What's wrong? What did you find?"

The third Silver Blade Guard pointed at Yan Xiaosi who was asleep and said, "I found... this child is so beautiful!"

led by the Silver Sword Guard slapped him on the head!

Is now the time to say this? Can you find something good?

"Hey, eldest, third child, look!" The second silver knife guard pointed to a small fist of Yan Xiaosi, "She seems to be holding something in her hand."

The two lowered their heads and took a closer look, right? Although she squeezed tightly, her hand was too small, and it still showed a little trace.

"Could it be the Holy Soul Orb?" the third Silver Blade Guard asked.

This child sleeps in the Princess Regent's room, looks so beautiful, and dresses so luxuriously, it must be the Princess Regent's daughter, and the Princess Regent will give her own daughter the Holy Soul Orb, which is completely justified!

"There is such a possibility," said the leader of the Silver Blade Guard.

The third silver sword guard put away the dagger and carefully opened Yan Xiaosi's small fist.

Something unexpected happened.

He couldn't even break it! ! !

"What's the matter? Quickly take out the Holy Soul Orb!" The silver sword guard, headed by him, urged.

"I..." The third Silver Sword Guard was speechless. He wanted to take it, but he couldn't. The child's fingers looked white and tender, soft and soft, but when they were broken, they looked like iron pliers. Yes, life and death can't be broken!

led the Silver Sword Guard in a low voice: "It's just an unimportant child, why are you soft-hearted? Don't forget, she is the descendant of our enemy family! Soft-hearted to anyone is not allowed to be soft-hearted to her!"

"I..." The third silver sword guard gritted his teeth, is he soft-hearted? You can do it!

He let go!

"Useless thing!" The leader of the silver sword guard glared at him, and said to the second child, "You come."

He is the eldest, and using his strength to break a baby's hand is too expensive. This kind of thing has to be done by the younger brother.

In fact, the three of them are all first-class masters when they go out, let alone him, even if the second and third go to break fists with a baby, and the rumors make people laugh out loud, but compared to him being laughed at, this is still the case. It is better for the two goods to be laughed at.

As a result, the second Silver Swordsman did not break open.

At first, he thought that the third child was soft-hearted, afraid that he would hurt the little doll, but he was not soft-hearted.

This is weird.

Is there something wrong with them, or is there something wrong with this child?

"One or two are trash! Get out of the way for both!" The silver sword guard headed aside the two and went into battle in person!

He stretched out his big bear paw and squeezed the little guy's fist, her little fist was not as thick as his thumb: "Oh, it's just such a small fist, neither of you can break it."

Two people: You can do it!

"Hey!" The Silver Sword Guard headed by gently broke.

His face darkened.

Two: Hehehe...

Although they couldn't break it apart, the three of them also determined one thing because of this. It must be the Holy Soul Orb. It was the power of the Holy Soul Orb that blessed this child. Otherwise, how could they explain that the three masters of the high-rank Shura Kings even connected with each other. A little baby can't break his fist?

She will never be a little holy king.

What are you kidding?

Is anyone born a holy king? nonexistent! Only those foreigners who have no knowledge will believe in such rumors.

The Holy Soul Orb must be taken away. Since she can't break her fist, then take her away together!

The three of them found a basket, put Yan Xiaosi in the basket, and took them out of the young master's mansion.

Tremble, here comes the little devil!

Chapter 738 Invincible Yan Xiaosi!

On the other hand, Jun Changan and Ying Shisan fought against each other. Jun Changan was stunned to discover that Ying Shisan's martial arts had improved more than he had imagined. Originally, the two of them were able to reach a tie, but now, he is in the hands of Ying Shisan. He was retreating steadily. If it wasn't for his weapons that cut iron like mud and could improve at least three successes, he would have already died under Ying Shisan's sword.

And this is far from Ying Shisan's true strength!

Ying Shisan struck again with a sword, and Jun Changan swung his sword to resist. He was still very confident in his weapon. This sword was passed down to him by his master. The name of the sword, and the sword used by Ying Shisan is an ordinary sharp sword, which is much better than those sold on the market, but it is still incomparable with his divine sword.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, something incredible happened.

Only heard a crisp sound, and his sword actually cracked under Ying Shisan's attack!

Jun Changan made a decisive decision, stomped his heels on the ground, flew up, and jumped over the courtyard wall behind him.

He looked at the broken sword in his hand, his eyes widened in disbelief: "How is that possible?"

Obviously the hardness of the two weapons is not at the same level, but Ying Shisan still split his sword, which is enough to show how powerful Ying Shisan's internal strength is.

is not only powerful, but also very well used.

Maybe many people think that the strength of a master is mainly due to his internal strength, but it is not the case. Although some people have strong internal strength, they cannot control it well. A master's control and use of his own internal strength reaches 70%, which is against the sky. This is why the self-destruction of the masters is so terrifying, because that is the only moment when they can fully exert their 100% internal strength.

is a desperate usage.

Keying Thirteen, he clearly showed no signs of self-destruction, but he still used 100% of his inner strength.

This ability is really terrifying.

This is doomed, he can leapfrog the opponent and crush the opponent sharply with an unexpected advantage!

has developed to this point, and Jun Changan has understood that he can't get anything in the hands of Ying Shisan.

He jumped down the other side of the courtyard wall, and Ying Shisan chased after him.

Jun Chang'an said: "I won't break into your young master's mansion!"

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "You can do it if you say it? Then whoever comes to the young master's mansion and then exits, will it be the same as no one else?"

"..." You are right. Jun Changan cleared his throat, "I've known each other for a long time, so give me a face, I didn't mean to come here today..."

"No malice? Is it fun to climb the wall of the young master's mansion?" Ying Shisan snorted coldly.

Jun Changan understands that Ying Shisan is not a fool, what he is doing, I am afraid he has already guessed it.

Jun Changan simply did not hide it, and sighed: "Forget it, my skills are not as good as others, you can kill or slash as you wish, but before I die, can I ask you a few questions? You...really Have you been to those places? Are the witch clan and the saint clan real? Or... Actually, Yaoyin is not the rumored thing in the rivers and lakes?"

Sure enough, Jun Changan came this time because he heard about the detoxification of the young master and came to investigate the situation of the young master.

Shadow Thirteen couldn't let him go.

However, just when Ying Thirteen was about to kill Jun Changan, the voice of a guard came from the other side of the courtyard wall: "Block the mansion! Don't let a fly out!"

Blockade the mansion? Is something wrong?

Shadow Thirteen looked at Jun Changan!

Jun Changan hurriedly waved his hand: "Don't look at me! I didn't do it! I didn't deliberately distract you, I came by myself!"

This is the real truth. Yan Huaijing only sent him to spy on the information. As for what else happened in the young master's mansion, it really has nothing to do with him and the prince.

"Hurry up and take a look, the mansion is about to be closed, it must be a major event, I am in the capital anyway, so I can't escape, you can come and kill me another day!" Jun Changan didn't plan to be a deserter, don't say His ten-year contract with Yan Huaijing was not over yet, as long as he breathed a sigh of relief, he would not leave Yan Huaijing.

Shadow Thirteen flew into the mansion.

It's not that he trusts Jun Changan, but that if he wants to kill Jun Changan, Jun Changan will hide in the ends of the earth, and he can also find him!

Ping'er was the first to find out that the young lady was missing. She guessed that the young lady should be fed once, so she went into the house to hug the young lady for breastfeeding, but found that the cradle was empty.

She thought it was Yu Wan who carried the child to the bed, but when she looked on the bed, there was nothing on the bed!

Ping'er did not dare to disturb Yu Wan, so she first reported to King Yan.

King Yan immediately ordered someone to block off the young master's mansion and started a carpet-like search in the mansion. However, they did not even find the shadow of the young lady.

"Boss! Boss!"

In the pitch-dark alley, the third Silver Sabre Guard, who was holding Yan Xiaosi flying over the eaves, suddenly cried out with difficulty.

The silver sword guard who was called the boss turned his head impatiently: "Follow up! What nonsense! They must have found that the child is missing at this time! Do you want to be caught up by them!"

Honestly speaking, they are strong enough to kill any master in the capital, but there is also a saying, outnumbered, this is the daughter of the regent, the regent ordered the 30,000-strong army, can they kill them all?

Besides, their identities cannot be revealed. Besides getting the Holy Soul Orb, they have another task in Da Zhou!

In short, for now, they had better keep a low profile.

"No, Boss... This... This child is so heavy... I can't hold it..." The third Silver Blade Guard said in pain, his expression almost seemed to be constipated.

"Can't even hold a child! What's the use of you!" The silver sword guard and the second silver sword guard stopped.

"I was able to hold it just now...but all of a sudden..." The third Silver Blade Guard didn't know how to describe it. This child was holding a child at first, but when he held it, it seemed like a weighing scale. A scale that even the masters of the realm can't handle!

He felt like his arm was about to be abolished right now!

"Go!" The silver sword guard, headed by him, gave the second child a wink.

The second silver sword guard walked over with a look of contempt.

Although there was the fact that the child's fist could not be broken, but that was the function of the Holy Soul Orb, no one thought that the Holy Soul Orb could also have the function of turning a person into a weight.

The second Silver Sword Guard reached out and took the child over.

Hearing Duang's cry, Silver Sword Guard lost his balance, his hands fell to the ground, and he fell to the ground!

Yan Xiaosi was held in his hand, but he didn't fall out, but he was different. His hand was instantly swollen by the pressure of this small scale!

"Ugh-"

"Don't bark!"

When the second child was about to let out a scream, the silver sword guard headed over quickly and covered his mouth.

The second child's face turned purple.

It hurts so much, why don't you let me call! ! !

"Look! She's awake!" said the third Silver Blade Guard.

Although he was holding her all the time, he was so busy on the road that he didn't notice when her eyes opened.

"She didn't cry," he added.

The second Silver Sword Guard abolished his strength and pulled his hand out from under the rucksack. At this time, it was not a pair of Silver Sword Guard's hands, but a pair of bear paws.

"Huh? She woke up, can she get the Holy Soul Orb?" said the third Silver Blade Guard.

The second Silver Blade Guard thought it was reliable, and hurriedly grabbed the little guy's fist with his bear paw, and said fiercely: "Give it to me! If you don't give it, I will kill you!"

I don't know if she was frightened, but Yan Xiaosi let go.

The second Silver Blade Guard looked at the bead in his palm in surprise: "The Holy Soul Bead has finally arrived—"

Before the words were finished, the seemingly inconspicuous bead suddenly burst into a strong golden light, and the second Silver Blade Guard didn't even have time to react, he felt that his eyes were blinded...

This is so special...

Where is the Holy Soul Orb?

It is clearly the Holy Maiden Stone!

The Virgin Stone was shining brightly, and the whole roof was almost lit up by it.

The other two Silver Blade Guards were far away from being blinded by Dodge, but they were enough to dodge.

It was the last, the leader of the Silver Blade Guard took off his black robe and covered the Holy Maiden Stone, which was able to block its light: "Second child, are you alright..."

"I didn't... ah—" The second silver sword guard stepped on the air with a blind eye, fell off the roof, and fell unconscious.

headed by the Silver Blade Guard: "..."

The third silver sword guard: "..."

"Boss, this kid is weird!" Although they are masters of the saint race, not everyone has the blood of a saint, so not everyone can sense the aura of a saint. Moreover, when a person's level is too high, he It is not easy to be noticed by others.

"Can light up the Holy Maiden Stone... Could it be that she is also of Saint Maiden's bloodline?" The leader of the Silver Blade Guard asked suspiciously. No wonder he was so suspicious. It was really because of the war between the Holy Maiden and the Witch that many tribesmen were left out and would stay. The descendants of the lower saints are actually not surprising at all.

I heard that there are many descendants of the Wu people living in the people.

The third Silver Blade Guard speculated: "If she is a descendant of the Holy Race, wouldn't that female Snitch be too? In terms of seniority, the female Snitch is her grandmother!"

The Silver Blade Guard headed by nodded: "If that's the case, it can explain why she stole the Holy Soul Orb back then." She must be improving her skills, but what's the matter with shaving? Is it some special bead stealing ceremony?

Of course he couldn't figure it out. After all, he even guessed the motive of the female snitch wrong. God has improved his skills so much, people just think it looks good!

It's a pity that there is only one bead, if there were two, a certain shaving master, Little Black Ginger, would have been symmetrically set on the shoe!

The third silver sword guard said again: "But, what level of saintess is she? Why is it Jin Guang?"

Golden light?

hehehe.

If they took off their black robes and took a look, they would find that the Saintess Stone was shining with golden light, and it was simply colorful neon light. What kind of light was there!

led the Silver Blade Guard: "Don't talk about this first, since the Holy Soul Orb is not on her, it must still be in the mansion, let's go and steal it first!"

"What should she do?" The third Silver Blade Guard looked at Yan Xiaosi, who was awake but didn't cry or make trouble, as if she was calmer than the two of them.

led the silver sword guard: "Take it! When necessary, use her as a hostage!"

"Oh."

The two risked the danger to return to the young master's mansion.

In addition to King Yan's yard, the young master's mansion also blocked the news, for fear of frightening a few children who didn't sleep, the rest of the place had already been turned upside down.

The two sneaked back into Yu Wan's room with great care.

This time, they really told them to find the Holy Soul Orb!

is actually in the cradle!

They searched everywhere, but they didn't rummage for the cradle. When they noticed the cradle later, they mistakenly thought that the little doll was holding the beads they wanted, so they stopped looking for it.

If there were multiple minds to look for at that time, there would be no need to make this trip.

The two brought beads and carried the child out of the house.

"Boss, you can see that she won't cry, is she a fool?" When flying over the eaves, the third Silver Blade Guard couldn't help expressing his doubts.

Originally, they were worried that the child would cry and reveal his whereabouts, so they gave her acupuncture points, but they found out that they couldn't!

No matter what they ordered, the child opened his eyes wide and looked at them cutely.

Cold sweat broke out on their backs. Although this child was beautiful and harmless, they felt a little hairy in their hearts...

In the end, they blamed the fact that they didn't have acupuncture points for such a young child, so the acupuncture points were not accurate.

Yes, it must be so, otherwise? Two masters of the peak Asura King realm, can't actually point a little baby's hole?

Later, they found that the child was neither crying nor making trouble, so they let her go.

But just when the third Silver Blade Guard asked the sentence "Is she a fool?", he suddenly felt his body tremble, and then it seemed as if a huge force pulled him down from the air out of thin air. It slammed into a grape shelf below.

led the Silver Blade Guard, who didn't know what was going on, but instinctively took action to drag him, only to be dragged to the shelf by that weird force.

Then, the two couldn't get up.

Yan Xiaosi landed firmly on the back of one of them.

The grapes in the young master's mansion are very good and lush. At first glance, you will not see two people lying on top of them.

But when the two of them looked down from the gaps in the branches and leaves, it was a different feeling.

They clearly saw three little black eggs with smoky eyes. A bonfire was raised under the shelf, and one of the little black eggs took a few eggs from the basket and put them into the fire.

Can eggs still be baked like this?

No, what are you kids doing here to bake eggs without sleeping in the middle of the night?

The two were puzzled.

"Ah!" At this moment, Dabao sneezed heavily.

The sneeze was a bit big, and it blew up the sparks at once, and the sparks rose slowly, as if they had grown eyes, turned and passed through the gaps in the branches and leaves, sticking to the crotch of the two of them. .

The two immediately said, "...!!!"

The two wanted to get up, but they couldn't move. They seemed to be held down by a big mountain.

This is so special... Can you press the bed even when you are awake? !

The two watched the sparks burn and burn, and soon the sparks turned into small flames!

Xiao Bao sniffed: "Huh? Why do I smell barbecue?"

Er Baotan said: "We are roasting hairy eggs! There are chickens in the hairy eggs! The eggs and chickens are on fire! Of course, they have a meaty taste!"

Happy New Year's Eve

Chapter 739 The most powerful treasure, the pet girl mad demon!

The two silver sword guards looked at their burning crotch.

...Little brother, what you said makes sense!

The two Silver Blade Guards have the heart to die. Although they can't move, their senses are still there. They are about to be burned to death! Especially since they are men! It's not good to burn them, burn them... ah! ! !

Da Bao sniffed.

The taste is weird this time, not the same as their previous ones.

Dabao raised his head blankly.

Is there also in the sky?

Well?

Are the grapes on fire?

Looking up from Dabao's point of view, you can't actually see the figure on the grape shelf, because this is not an ordinary grape shelf, but a stone corridor, the top of which is like a skeleton, and the stone

skeleton is of course thicker than ordinary shelves. In addition, with the cover of grapes and branches and leaves, Dabao saw only two groups of sharply burning flames.

But the two Silver Blade Guards don't think so, this kid found them!

As long as he called out, their whereabouts were completely exposed!

What they don't know is that, let alone Dabao didn't find them at all, even if he did, Dabao wouldn't say wow, after all, Dabao is a little black egg who can't speak!

The leader who can be the silver knife guard naturally has a trump card. The head of the silver knife guard always contains a bead the size of a soy bean. This bead does not seem to be strange. It is made of a special layer of indigestible material, so swallowing it will not have any effect on the body.

However, it is such a small thing, but there is a very sinister mechanism hidden in it.

It's fine if it's not broken. Once bitten, the mechanism will condense into a "poisonous needle" within three breaths. It is not a needle in the true sense. It is not sharp, but rather blunt. Turn it into a murder weapon.

's leader, the Silver Sword Guard, bit the pearl in his mouth and was about to attack the big treasure below.

He is confident that even if his body can't move, it's not a problem to shoot a child.

But what no one expected was that the Holy Soul Orb in his arms suddenly fell out of nowhere.

He was shocked, and the "poisonous needle" that should have been shot by himself was sucked into his stomach.

headed by the silver sword guard: "...!!"

click.

The Holy Soul Orb fell to the ground and rolled to Dabao's feet.

Dabao picked up the Holy Soul Orb.

What a beautiful bead!

Da Bao decisively put the beads in his pocket!

headed by the Silver Blade Guard: "..."

"Boss...Boss, the beads were picked up by that black egg...what should I do?" The third Yin Daowei turned to look at his boss, and saw that his face was purple, his lips were black, and his hair was black.

Looks like this... It's clearly poisoned!

And at this moment, the third Silver Blade Guard felt that his body could move.

He didn't immediately put out the fire, but grabbed the boss's shoulder and shook it, "Boss! What's wrong with you?"

Depend on!

The Silver Sword Guard headed by actually felt that his internal strength had returned a little, and he was trying to force the poison needle out, but the idiot swayed and slammed into his stomach again!

what!

Can you cut this idiot! ! !

"Look! Over there!"

A guard found the fire on the grape shelf, and then saw two figures lying on top of it.

"Not good! Boss! We have been discovered!" After extinguishing the fire on the crotch of the duo in an extremely cruel way, the third Silver Blade Guard sensed the danger.

If the two of them can move freely, it will not be a problem to divide one of them to get back the Holy Soul Orb. The key point is that the silver sword guard headed by the poison has been poisoned. The third silver sword guard grabs him with one hand and the swaddling clothes with the other. There is no way to do anything else.

In the blink of an eye, he came up with a solution. He bit the big treasure with his teeth and swooped the big treasure away!

Er Bao just used a stick to pull out the baked egg and turned his head: "Huh? Where's Da Bao?"

The third-placed Silver Sword Guard didn't know Dabao's identity. If he knew that Dabao was also the young master of the Regent's Palace, he probably wouldn't have done so much and took Yan Xiaosi as a hostage.

"Don't chase! Otherwise I'll kill him!"

After leaving these words viciously, the third Silver Blade Guard performed light work and disappeared into the night.

Shadow Thirteen looked coldly at his receding back.

A guard said anxiously: "Shadow Guard, shall we chase?"

Ying Thirteen looked at Erbao and Xiaobao under the grape shelf, and knew in his heart that not only did that person take away the young lady, but also Dabao.

That is the desperado, angering him is not good for the two little masters.

but.....

He should soon regret that he had taken the big treasure. If they only caught the young lady, they might not be able to find him.

The third Silver Blade Guard took the eldest and two children back to the courtyard, where the man in the cloak had been waiting for a long time.

"Why have you been gone for so long?" The man in the cloak hurriedly looked at him when he heard the sound of the door being pushed open, only to see another Silver Blade Guard and an infant in his hands, and at the same time, He also had a child in his mouth.

"What happened?" the man in the cape asked.

Yan Xiaosi fell asleep, now gently, and did not cause him any trouble along the way, but the little black egg he held in his mouth, who can tell him, for a three- or four-year-old Mao Is the baby so heavy?

All the way, he used his inner strength to entrust him back, okay!

His inner strength was exhausted!

Just to consign a baby!

Speak out...who dares to believe it?

Boom!

The third Silver Sword Guard slumped to the ground.

Dabao, who was being held by him, as well as the eldest brother and the infant who were being carried by him also fell down, Dabao quickly caught his sister.

The man in the cape was a little stunned when he saw this scene.

The three Silver Blade Guards who went there only returned two, and they all seemed to be severely injured. The one headed by You Qi seemed to be unable to be rescued. Besides, what happened to these two children?

The infant child is pitifully small, like a new born baby. Could it be... the flesh and blood of that woman and the regent? So what about this black little black egg? Where did he come from?

To say that this child is a servant, the man in the cape will never believe it. No matter how he dresses or looks, this child is first-class and luxurious, except...he is a little bald.

But the calmness between his eyebrows and the temperament radiating from his bones make people feel that he has an extraordinary background.

I heard that the regent has three sons, triplets. He is three years old this year. Could this child be one of the triplets?

Didn't the Silver Blade Guard look for the Holy Soul Orb? What's the matter with taking the two children back?

Countless doubts flashed in the cape man's heart, but everything added up to not as important as the Holy Spirit Orb.

"Where is the Holy Soul Orb?" The man in the cloak asked, grabbing the collar of the third Silver Blade Guard.

The third Silver Sword Guard pointed at Dabao in prostration: "On...on him..."

The man in the cloak let go of the Silver Blade Guard and walked towards Dabao with a cold expression: "Hand over the Holy Soul Orb."

The shadow brought by his tall body instantly enveloped the great treasure.

Yan Xiaosi slept sweetly in his brother's arms.

Dabao stared blankly at the man in the cloak, and took a step back with his sister in his arms.

The man in the cloak pressed closer and coldly threatened: "Did you hear? Hand over the Holy Soul Orb in your hand. If you don't obey, you will be beaten."

Dabao shook his head.

The man in the cape was startled, how dare this child even shake his head? Is he rejecting himself? Are you so brave?

The man in the cape misunderstood, Dabao is not rejecting him, Dabao does not know what he is talking about!

"Hand over!" The man in the cape continued to threaten.

Dabao tilted his head and looked at him innocently.

The man in the cape understands now, this child... doesn't seem to understand what he means?

The man in the cape hurriedly gestured: "Bead, such a big white bead!"

Well?

Dabao sat on the ground, held his sister in his arms with one hand, took out a bead from his trouser pocket with the other hand, and handed it to the man in the cape.

The cloaked man's eyes lit up, Holy Soul Orb!

The treasure of the holy clan that has been missing for so many years has finally been found by him!

Is it this one?

Dabao asked with his eyes.

The man in the cape was full of excitement, nodding like garlic: "Yes! That's it! Give it to me!"

Oh.

Dabao sighed in his heart, and put the beads into his mouth very calmly.

Cloak man: "..."

The new article "Shou Fu Jiao Niang", please ask for another wave of collections, the female protagonist of the king flower VS the young male protagonist with broken wings, the story of love after marriage.

Chapter 740 The almighty treasure!

This kid...is he kidding himself?

While asking if this is the bead he wanted, he swallowed the bead again?

Is there such an annoying child? !

The man in the cloak only felt that his IQ was being rubbed on the ground by the child. His whole person was not well. He had seen a bear child, but he had never seen such a bear child. The key point is that this child is very beautiful and innocent. Innocent appearance, who would have known that it was actually a belly of bad water?

The leader of the Silver Blade Guard is already unconscious, and now only the man in the cloak and the third Silver Blade Guard are awake. Just a little... relieved.

And scold me? Now you know that the children of the young master's mansion are a bunch of stubborn stubborn people, right?

proceed if you can.

on, then on!

The man in the cape took a deep breath, resisted the urge to run away, and said to Da Bao, "Spit it out."

Dabao does not spit it out.

The man in the cloak bent down and looked at Dabao with extremely dangerous eyes: "A disobedient child will be punished, are you afraid that I will beat you?"

Such a young child may not understand words like killing you and exterminating you, but he always understands when he is beaten, right?

Dabao looked at him fixedly.

The man in the cape took a weak breath, did the child not understand, or did he not fear when he understood? Are you so brave? Wouldn't be a fool?

Only a fool would swallow something after asking if this is what you want? Normal people can't do this, can they?

If the man in the cloak knew Dabao's father, Yan Jiuchao, he would probably understand that Dabao could definitely do such a thing.

Dabao looked at the man in the cape cutely.

The man in the cloak was so angry with him that one Buddha was born and two Buddhas ascended into the sky, so he just barely knelt on the ground, but he couldn't really kill the child.

Up to now, he has been able to confirm that Dabao is the son of the woman and the regent. What they took back from the holy clan is only natural. Maybe the regent's palace will be angry, but not so angry that he will not turn back, but if he kills their son, then It's another story.

The Regent's House will do whatever it takes to find them and avenge his son. He can't guarantee that their identities will not be exposed under such circumstances.

They came to the capital on this trip. One was to retrieve the Holy Soul Orb, and the other was to find the entrance to the Saint Clan ruins.

The saints began to weaken rapidly as early as a hundred years ago, and the tribes with the blood of the saints are getting rarer and rarer. In fact, even if they have the holy soul beads, they will not be able to support many generations. They have to return to the holy land where the ancestors once lived. , to open up their brand new home there.

In the vicissitudes of life, that holy place has long since become a ruin, and not long ago, a wise man of the holy race calculated that the entrance to the holy place was in the capital of Dazhou.

But the wise man has no clue as to where the capital is.

But the wise man also said that there may be clues to finding the Holy Land hidden in the Holy Soul Orb.

Now, the clue is swallowed by this doll?

Can he not be angry? !

It's not good to be hard, then let's be soft, just a little brat, what's wrong with coaxing?

The man in the cape changed his strategy, raised a smile stiffly, and said to Dabao: "That bead is not fun, I will exchange it with you for something else."

Dabao looked at him without blinking, as if asking, what should I exchange?

When the man in the cape saw the playful look in his eyes, his heart was overjoyed, but he didn't know in advance that he was going to coax the child, and there was nothing on his body for the child to play with. ?"

Dabao looked disgusted.

The corner of the cape man's mouth twitched. His family heirloom was actually rejected by a child? How much money does your family have?

A mine, a city, a country.

Dabao blinked at him.

The man in the cape took back the jade pendant in frustration, and took out a token from his arms.

This is the elder order of the holy clan, representing a feared right.

But Dabao didn't even take a straight look.

"You..." Do you know what this is? The ignorant little fool!

The man in the cape closed his eyes and took out a dagger, which was the last thing he could get hold of.

This dagger is very delicate, the scabbard is inlaid with blue gems, and the lethality is also good.

Dabao finally got some interest.

"Give." The man in the cloak handed the dagger to Dabao.

Because he wanted to hug his sister with one hand, Dabao took the dagger with the other hand and immediately hung it on the jade belt around his waist.

Then, there is no then!

Cape man: "Where are the beads? You took my dagger, give me the beads."

Dabao shrugged, I didn't say give you the beads.

Cloak man: "...!!"

The man in the cape was about to **** the dagger back, Dabao raised his chin, as if you dared to grab it, I would swallow the beads.

"Don't swallow!"

If you swallow it, you might choke to death, not to mention even if you don't choke to death and swallow it, how can he take it out? Should he cut open his stomach, or wait for him to pull it out by himself?

The man in the cape can't imagine the picture of pulling the great holy clan treasure out of a pile of poo.

The man in the cape rattled his teeth.

You can do it, you cow, you win!

"Someone! Take them down to rest!" The man in the cloak couldn't believe it, this child could still keep the Holy Soul Orb in his mouth! Does he always have time to eat and sleep? At that time, wouldn't it be possible to take the opportunity to bring the beads over?

A guard of the saints came over and took Dabao to the wing in the backyard.

No matter how calm Dabao behaves, he is only a three-year-old child after all. It is actually very difficult for a three-year-old child to hold a child smaller than himself. Let's not say whether it is serious or not, his arms are too short!

"I'll come," said the guard.

Dabao did not give his sister to him.

The guards didn't say anything, took the man into the wing and left.

Dabao's calmness is amazing, but at this juncture, no one cares about how a child behaves, they just want to get the Holy Soul Orb as soon as possible.

"Sir, they won't find us, will they?" The guard expressed his doubts when he returned to the man in the cloak.

The man in the cape said firmly: "I still trust the Silver Blade Guard's ability. He has thrown away the people he is following. Unless they search the city, they will not be able to come here in the short term."

And before that, they already got the Holy Soul Orb!

The man in the cloak probably wouldn't have expected that Dabao is a little old Gu. He has a Gu worm left by A Wei on his body, and Ying Shisan happens to have a Gu worm that can sense his companions!

The man in the cape was about to take a break. He ordered people to bring a lot of delicious food to Dabao, and let people watch it secretly.

The guard who came to speak back said that Dabao didn't move a single bite of the food on the table.

The man in the cape was puzzled, what kind of abnormal child is this, seeing so many delicious food, he is not tempted at all?

"Is he sleepy then?" the man in the cloak asked.

The guard replied: "It doesn't seem to be, he was having a good time in the room."

The man in the cape choked.

It's midnight, how can you still have fun?

"Why did he have so much fun?" the man in the cape asked curiously.

The guard thought for a while: "Uh...his sister?"

Cloak man: "..."

Dabao was lying on the bed, his little **** was pouted high, and he held his cheeks in both hands, looking at his sister without blinking.

Sister is so pretty, no matter how you look at it, I can't get enough of it.

I wanted to watch it in the young master's mansion, but the two younger brothers were too noisy, so they had to come out for fear of disturbing the younger sister.

Dabao pinched his sister's little hand for a while, and poked his little sister's little foot for a while, and he really had a lot of fun.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaosi woke up.

Yan Xiaosi glanced at Dabao resentfully.

Dabao paused when he was poking at his sister's feet, he withdrew his hand and put his back behind him, with a guilty conscience of being caught.

Yan Xiaosi is hungry.

Dabao also felt that his sister should be hungry.

Dabao climbed out of bed, went to the table to get a pen and paper, wrote a word, and knocked on the door.

The door opened from the outside, and a guard guarding the door looked at him: "What's the matter?"

Dabao handed him the written word.

When the guard saw it, he was stunned: "Milk?"

In the middle of the night, where did he go to find milk? !

These people finally got the milk, which was goat milk, and the guards brought the freshly squeezed goat milk into the house.

Dabao handed him another word: "Cook."

Guard: "..."

You, a three-year-old child, can write so many words, isn't it really scary?

Also, are you so picky about milk? Still cooking?

The guard asked the man in the cape for instructions, but the man in the cape thought it was nothing, so he let the guard cook.

The dignified guards of the saints have actually been reduced to the point of cooking milk for others. The guards wondered why their lives were like this?

Dabao has a small feeding bottle hanging in his pocket. He cools the boiled milk and puts it into the small feeding bottle.

Drink grandma~

Dabao went to feed his sister.

My sister doesn't drink.

Sister stared at Dabao's small **** and drilled into his arms.

Dabao: "..."

I'm only three years old!

No, thirty years old is useless!

Dabao took the bottle to feed his sister, the sister looked aggrieved, her mouth deflated, and she was about to cry.

Dabao looked up at the sky, took a deep breath, and made an extremely painful decision in his heart.

He carried his sister to his lap and stuffed the small bottle into his arms, only showing a small nipple.

Sister gave him a drill and ate it.

Yan Xiaosi gulped and drank.

Dabao's expression is indescribable.

He thinks about this, he really can't remember it when he grows up!

He is a great treasure, not a little nanny·big treasure!

On the first day of the Chinese New Year, Fang Fang is here to greet everyone here, I wish everyone a Happy New Year and a prosperous Year of the Rat!