

Toddler 741

Chapter 741 Great Treasure!

Yan Xiaosi fell asleep after drinking the milk. This is the case for most of the new born children. They basically spend twelve hours a day in their sleep. Of course, there are children who can wake up for three or two hours, but that child must not be Yan Xiaosi. .

Yan Xiaosi can still sleep quite well.

After 's younger sister fell asleep, Dabao was also sleepy for a while.

The autumn and winter in the capital are colder than those in Nanzhao, and the nights of October already have the coolness of late autumn. Yan Xiaosi is wrapped in a thick swaddle, but it is not cold. Dabao is fat and not too afraid of the cold, but Dabao still pulls. Cover yourself and your sister with a quilt.

Then Dabao fell asleep holding his sister.

The number of guards guarding outside the house has changed from one to two, mainly because Dabao is too capable of doing things. One of the guards is busy, and no one is watching here, so he has to call the other one.

The reason why the two didn't stay in the house was because Dabao refused to let him, and the man in the cape was worried about the fact that the two unfamiliar strong men stared at the brother and sister, which would cause the child to be too alert and would not eat. nor sleep.

The two guards are masters of the Saint Race, and even if they are not in the room, they can sense the movement in the room through their internal strength.

The two first heard the gurgling sound of swallowing, and judged that the infant was drinking milk. After a while, the two heard Suosuo's cloth sliding, and presumed that the older brother was covering himself and his younger sister with a quilt.

I have to say that this child is really too good. To be able to take care of himself and his younger sister at the age of three is a holy clan who has always regarded himself as a superior person, and he cannot guarantee that there will be such a precocious child in the clan.

"I heard that these two children may be descendants of the Holy Race." One of the guards muttered.

Saying so, seems to be blaming Dabao's cleverness on the reason that he is a descendant of the saints. The saints have always been arrogant and proud, and they will never admit that these lowly worldly people can give birth to more intelligent children than the saints.

The companion on the side hummed: "So what? Their grandmother was a disaster for the Holy Clan and stole the Holy Clan's treasures. She is the eternal sinner of the Holy Clan, and the Holy Clan will not accept them!"

"That's true." The guard nodded, and suddenly patted his companion's shoulder, "Hey listen, the guy inside is asleep!"

The guard listened carefully, and his heart was overjoyed: "It's easy to do when you fall asleep, hurry up and take out the Holy Soul Orb!"

The two pushed open the door and silently entered the room.

Dabao and his sister slept soundly.

The two exchanged glances, and one of them gently hugged Dabao upright to prevent him from swallowing the beads instinctively when he opened his mouth for a while.

Another man put his finger in Dabao's mouth.

He squeezed out something, but it was not a holy soul bead, but a small ball of paper.

He opened the small ball of paper and saw that it was written - "In the cupboard."

Dabao can't write cabinet characters, so he drew a cabinet.

The guards are wondering, you can write about cooking, but you can't write about cabinets?

No, what does this note mean? Do you mean the Holy Soul Orb is in the cabinet?

"He didn't have it in his mouth!" said the guard holding the big treasure.

This is strange, did the child guess that they would come to his mouth to find beads after he fell asleep, so he hid the beads in the cabinet in advance, and kindly wrote a note to remind them?

"First, look for it first and then talk!" The companion asked the guard to put the treasure down.

The two of them opened the cabinet door and rummaged inside for a while. They finally found a small round thing, but it turned out to be a note!

"In the box."

Box characters can't be written either, they're still drawn.

There are seventeen or eight boxes in the house. Which one did you draw?

"I always think he's playing with us," said the guard.

Companion said: "But what if it's really in the box? Didn't you check his mouth and search his body just now? There's nothing on him."

That's right, when the guard was holding the big treasure, he rummaged through his pockets, and even checked the interlayer between the cuffs and the purse, and there was no trace of the Holy Soul Orb.

He would never have swallowed the Holy Soul Orb...

"Then...let's look for it," said the guard.

The two of them rummaged through boxes and cabinets, and their eyes were almost blinded.

"I found it!" The guard said, looking at a small white ball at the bottom of the press box.

But the two of them picked up the little white ball and looked at it, the sack! Paper **** again!

"The beads are in—"

The front is these three words, with an arrow pointing to the opposite side.

The two turned the note back and looked at it.

"Guess what?"

also drew a cute little expression of satisfaction.

The two exploded immediately, what kind of arrogant child is this? Is it so irritating? !

Just when the two of them couldn't bear it any longer and decided to grab Dabao and hang him for a while, there was a commotion outside the yard, followed by a shadow of swords and swords.

Someone broke into their house!

In the middle of the night, who would do this?

They didn't think it would be an unknown little thief from the capital. They were really little thieves. They couldn't make such a big noise at all, and they were already killed by the Silver Blade Guard in the front yard.

The movement became louder and louder, and even the man in the cloak was alarmed, and an ominous premonition flooded their minds.

"You are guarding here! I'll take a look!" After the guard said, he left his companions to guard the Dabao brothers and sisters, and hurried to the front yard.

In the front yard, the fight was fierce. One of the men in black clothes even killed a silver sword guard with one sword. Everyone was surprised. You must know that the silver sword guard is equivalent to the existence of the high-level Shura king. , When did Da Zhou produce such a master? Even the Silver Blade Guard can kill him.

"Leave this to me, you go in and find Dabao and Little Miss!" Ying Thirteen said to Ying Six who was beside him after beating the Silver Blade Guard.

Shadow Six nodded: "Okay, take care of yourself!"

After saying that, he flew up, swept over the roof, and headed for the wing in the backyard.

There were three silver sword guards from the Saint Race who tried to stop him, but they were all split by Ying Shisan with sword energy.

The man in the cape stepped out and looked at Ying Thirteen with eyes like torches.

Ying Thirteen also found him, Ying Thirteen recognized the other party as the leader here at first glance, waved his long sword, and attacked the man in the cloak.

The cloaked man was stunned. From Ying Thirteen's words, the cloaked man could already tell that they were from the Young Master's Mansion. Strange, did the Young Master's Mansion find him so soon? How can it be?

Also, this swordsman is only a half-dead warrior, how can he have more terrifying power than the Silver Blade Guard?

And this power is not all from his realm. In terms of realm, Ying Thirteen is at most comparable to a high-level Asura. He is not even a junior-level Asura King, let alone this group can kill high-level Shura. The silver sword guard of King Shura.

The man in the cape could see that the reason why this young man was so powerful was his familiarity and control of his own power, to the point where others couldn't match it.

His foundation is so poor that no one would even take a look at him. His current strength is all based on his own understanding.

The man in the cape looked at Ying Shisan, and then thought about Dabao, Xindao, Dazhou... When did so many talents emerge?

Chapter 742 The pressure of the Holy King! (three more)

Ying Shisan would not be merciful to the other party just because the man in the cloak appreciated him. He made a fatal move and didn't give the other party any chance to negotiate. It caused the other party to kill Dabao and Yan Xiaosi to vent their anger.

In fact, they really planned to threaten Ying Thirteen in this way, but unfortunately Ying Thirteen killed several Silver Blade Guards on the first day, killing them foolishly.

Even the man in the cloak had to admit that Ying Shisan was the most powerful expert he had ever seen in Da Zhou. He never expected that this was a master that Da Zhou could nurture. Eighty percent of this young man had some kind of adventure.

The man in the cloak guessed right, the trip to the ghost clan and the witch clan did indeed make Ying Shisan's skills advance by leaps and bounds.

However, these are still not enough in the eyes of the cloaked man.

The man in the cape hummed softly, flicked his sleeves, and a powerful pressure enveloped the entire yard. Ying Thirteen's movements seemed to encounter extremely terrifying resistance in an instant, making it difficult and slow.

The man in the cape stretched out a hand and grabbed Ying Shisan's neck from a distance.

Ying Thirteen used all his inner strength and sacrificed the long sword in his hand towards him!

"Beyond your own power!" The man in the cloak pinched Ying Thirteen in the air with one hand, and waved his sleeve with the other hand, and easily cut off the long sword.

However, at this moment, a white light suddenly flashed behind the severed sword.

The man in the cloak had no time to react, but was pierced through the left chest by this lightning-fast white light!

"You..." The man in the cloak lowered his head and looked at the pierced chest in disbelief.

Just now that is...

After the little Gu Gu passed through his left chest, he realized that something was wrong. This guy's heart didn't grow on the left side. Hmph, I'll wear you again!

Little Gu Gu turned around, aimed at his right atrium, and was about to pierce it fiercely.

It was too late when I said it, and a powerful holy king was overwhelming!

Little Gu Gu paused in amazement, and in the next second, a blue and white figure swept in from the dark night, grabbed the man in the cloak who was seriously injured and vomited blood, and disappeared into the boundless night.

Little Gu Gu gritted his teeth and tried his best.

"No need to chase." Ying Shisan said, "The other party is the Holy King, you can't catch up."

Little Gu Gu turned his face away, hum!

If Ying Liu is here, he will definitely comfort the little Gu Gu. It is not that you are not powerful, but that you are still too young, but the other party is an old monster who does not know how many years of cultivation, and there may be an ambush, it will be dangerous to chase after you. , the so-called poor pirates do not chase, is the truth.

Ying Thirteen wouldn't say these things. He glanced at the remaining masters in the yard, and said to the little Gu Gu, "Deal with them and leave one alive."

Ying Thirteen went to the backyard to meet Ying Six, and the little Gu Gu was looked down upon by others and felt very upset. He beat the Yin Daowei in the courtyard so hard that everyone began to doubt life.

What kind of ghosts are Da Zhou? There are not enough bear children, but also a peerless master, plus a little Gu worm?

They almost began to doubt whether Lai Da Zhou's decision was the right one.

The guard who guarded Dabao in the backyard was just an ordinary Saint Clan expert, not as difficult as the Silver Blade Guard. Ying Liu solved him. When Ying Thirteen came to the backyard, Ying Liu had already held Dabao and Yan Xiaosi one by one. in my arms.

"Are Dabao and Miss okay?" Ying Shisan asked.

Ying Liudao: "It's okay, I just saw it, the two of them have no trauma, and there is no sign of poisoning, although it's not appropriate to say that, but it's really a shame that they took Dabao away together, otherwise we wouldn't have found it so soon. here."

Yes, if it wasn't for the Gu worms left by Awei on Dabao, how could they easily find the traces of the two children?

"Go home." Ying Shisan took Dabao over.

Dabao opened his eyes in a daze, saw Ying Shisan, closed his eyelids again, and fell asleep.

Tonight's incident sounded a big alarm for the young master's mansion. If Xianying Thirteen suspected that Yan Huaijing used it, then after fighting the man in the cloak and the silver sword guards, he changed his mind.

"And... there was a master at the end. If I guessed correctly, it should be the Holy King." Ying Shisan reported to King Yan.

When Yan Xiaosi was still a fetus, he didn't know how to restrain his breath. The pressure of the Holy King occasionally spilled out, but after birth, this situation disappeared. Normally, the Holy King can restrain his breath and not let him be lower than his own realm. people noticed.

But the master just now released his coercion in order to take the man in the cloak away. This coercion may not be recognized by others, but Ying Thirteen has been with the little holy king for so long, why is there any unfamiliar reason?

Just, why does a holy king appear in Da Zhou?

It will not be from Mingdu. There are no holy kings in Mingdu, only saints.

Could it be a saint?

That's even weirder, isn't it? Why did the saints come to Da Zhou and kidnapped the young lady and the young master of the young master's mansion? They didn't offend the Holy Race either!

Ying Liu's mind opened wide: "Could it be that... what we did in the Witch Clan was discovered by the Holy Clan, the Holy Clan and the Witch Clan were incompatible, and we were friends with the Witch Clan, so... we became the Holy Clan's A thorn in the eye?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "Just for this, cross the ocean from such a distant place, and kill Da Zhoulai?"

It is true that they helped the Witch King, but they were not free. They got the Witch King's tears. It would be a bit far-fetched for the saints to hate them for this.

Ying Liu sighed: "Then I don't know why."

"Where is the prisoner that I brought back? I'll go and interrogate him myself." King Yan said, and went to the secret room to interrogate the only survivor left by the little Gu Gu.

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There was a false alarm at night. Fortunately, although they were kidnapped by the masters, the two children came back intact, but this incident still caused some irreversible effects.

For example, Yan Xiaosi stopped breastfeeding!

Of course, not everyone's milk she does not eat, Yu Wan feeds her, she is still very good, but once she gets to the wet nurse, she quits it.

Nanny coaxes left and right, Yan Xiaosi just doesn't eat!

This can make the wet nurse very worried. The young lady is confinement and needs a good rest. She can't wake up the young lady, saying, the young lady doesn't eat the milk of slaves, you can feed it yourself!

The nanny is in a hurry, the maids are also in a hurry, and everyone is helpless.

At this moment, Dabao and his two younger brothers came to visit his younger sister.

"The three little sons are here." The maid gave a salute with a smile, "The little lady refuses to breastfeed, so we have to coax, or the three little sons will come over later."

Her voice just fell.

Yan Xiaosi turned her head and looked at Dabao's little chest with a blink of an eye.

Suck~

Dabao's hair exploded!

Chapter 743 The little treasure who is fighting for favor, the troublesome Yan Xiaosi!

Don't don't!

He doesn't want to be a little nanny · big treasure!

Dabao turned around and ran away!

"Wow--" Yan Xiaosi stretched out a small hand towards Dabao.

The maid smiled slightly: "The little miss seems to like the big treasure and the little son, the big treasure and the little son, go and coax the little lady."

Dabao's heart is refusal!

The maid took Dabao's little hand and came to the nurse.

The wet nurse smiled: "Big treasure, little son, here it is."

Of course, she wouldn't rest assured that a three-year-old child could hold her sister. Although she put Yan Xiaosi into Da Bao's arms, she still supported her with both hands. Little Four, turned his head and got into Dabao's arms, biting Dabao's small chest.

Nurse: "..."

Maid: "..."

Dabao: "..."

Er Bao and Xiao Bao: "..."

Dabao, of course, had an expression that I didn't know what was going on in the end. After returning his sister to the wet nurse, he ran away like a normal person!

Yan Xiaosi was wronged, although she didn't cry and make a fuss, but her choking appearance made the hearts of the whole room twitch.

Nursing mother fed several times, but Yan Xiaosi refused to eat.

Nursing mothers are no different.

Yan Xiaosi doesn't cry like an ordinary baby, so the nursing mother is not sure if she is really hungry, maybe she doesn't really want to eat? I really want to eat, how can I stop crying?

Nursing mother thinks that such a young child does not have to eat milk at regular intervals, unlike adults. She eats when she is hungry. As for how long a meal lasts, it is not fixed. Maybe she was too full at the young lady's place?

Thinking so, the nurse put Yan Xiaosi back in the cradle again, and decided to feed her again after a while, or if she cried and fed herself again.

"Sister, sister." Little Treasure stood on tiptoe and teased his sister with his new wooden dagger.

Er Bao also teased her with his newly carved wooden sword.

Which girl would like daggers and swords?

Yan Xiaosi was flabbergasted and ignored them.

"My sister doesn't like your dagger." Erbao said.

"My sister doesn't like your sword!" Xiaobao said angrily.

"It's obviously your dagger!"

"It's your sword!"

The two little black eggs quarreled, and the maid came to persuade them to fight, and took the two little sons out.

Only the nurse was left in the house. The nurse folded the clothes behind the Bisha closet, but as she folded, she kept her eyes fixed on the direction of the cradle.

Suddenly, Dabao crept in.

The wet nurse didn't say anything when she saw that it was Dabao. She smiled and continued to fold her clothes.

Dabao went around the cradle, turned his back to the wet nurse, and looked at his sister in the cradle.

When Yan Xiaosi saw him, his little mouth shrunk in grievance.

Which brother in the world can watch his sister suffer grievances?

Especially such a beautiful sister!

Dabao looked back at the nurse, saw that she was folding clothes and didn't look this way, quietly picked up the small bottle hidden in front of him, and reached out to feed his sister.

Yan Xiaosi does not eat.

Eat now!

Dabao said in his heart.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him aggrieved.

I will not compromise!

I'm not a little nanny · big treasure!

Yan Xiaosi continued to look at him aggrievedly.

!!!... I'm really not!

Yan Xiaosi whimpered weakly.

Dabao gritted his teeth and clenched his little fist secretly.

...the last time! Don't be too arrogant!

Dabao climbed into the cradle.

This cradle can be fixed, Yan Xiaosi only pushes the switch off and shakes it when he is crying, but Yan Xiaosi doesn't seem to like shaking, so it has been fixed.

Dabao found a comfortable position in the cradle, crossed his legs, and hugged his sister on his lap. He held her in one hand and stuffed the small feeding bottle into his arms with the other, still showing a small pacifier.

Yan Xiaosi took a drill into his arms and ate happily!

But he said that after Xiaobao and Erbao were coaxed out by the maids, Erbao ignored him and went to find Dabao. He secretly turned back to find his sister, but unexpectedly, he saw an amazing scene!

Wow!

Sister actually asked Dabao to hold her!

My sister is eating deliciously!

He also feeds his sister!

Xiaobao has no idol baggage, he doesn't feel ashamed, after Dabao put his sister back in the cradle, he crept in, climbed into the cradle, and followed Dabao's way, carried his sister to his lap, and plugged his own baby bottle. In his arms, he showed a small pacifier to feed his sister.

How could Yan Xiaosi not eat it at all.

"Huh? Why don't you eat?" Little Treasure asked.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him coolly.

Those disgusting little eyes seem to be saying that if there is no big treasure, at first glance, there is no milk!

Little Treasure with ten thousand arrows in his heart: "..."

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On the other hand, King Yan, who had interrogated the captives in the middle of the night, finally got what he wanted. All the masters of this group of saints had undergone rigorous training, and even Gu insects could not make them speak easily, but King Yan did it. .

When King Yan walked out of the secret room, the prisoner knelt on the ground and wept bitterly, as if repenting for his sins in the first half of his life.

Shadow Six was a little dumbfounded, how did the lord do it? In half the night, this Saint Race master put down his butcher knife and became a Buddha on the spot?

"My lord, this master..."

Ying Liuzheng wanted to ask, since he sincerely changed it, should he let it go or keep it for himself? Then I heard King Yan's expression not changing: "Kill it."

Shadow Six: "..."

Yingliu's mouth twitched, the young master's brutal attributes followed who, and now he finally found the source.

The master was handled by Ying Shisan, and then Ying Shisan went to the study to return to King Yan, and Ying Liu was also there.

"Your Highness, who is the other party?" Ying Shisan asked.

"The saints." King Yan said.

This answer coincides with the previous guesses of the two, but neither of them can figure it out, why did the saints come to Da Zhou and have a grudge against the young master's mansion? What is the feud again? Have to kidnap the two children of the young master's mansion?

This simply doesn't look like something that a hidden family would do.

"It's not about feuding, it's about finding the Holy Soul Orb." King Yan said.

"What is the Holy Soul Orb?" Ying Liu asked, neither he nor Ying Thirteen had heard of this kind of thing, but they were still a little ignorant.

King Yan said slowly: "The Holy Soul Orb is the treasure of the Holy Clan, and it can also be understood as the Holy Clan's sacred object. The Holy Soul Orb contains a huge Holy Clan aura, which can improve the skills of the Holy Clan, and it is said that it can also help the Holy Clan. Breed future generations with stronger blood vessels."

"So miraculous?" Ying Liu widened his eyes.

King Yan glanced in the direction of Yan Xiaosi's house: "I didn't really believe it at first, but now, I feel that there are some clues."

The two of them didn't understand the meaning of King Yan's words for a while, and Ying Thirteen asked strangely: "But what does this have to do with the Saint Clan Night Attack on the Young Master's Mansion? Do they suspect that we stole their treasure?"

King Yan said: "It is said that many years ago, an unknown master came from the Holy Clan and stole their Holy Soul Orb. I don't know who the master is, but the Holy Soul Orb is indeed in the young master's mansion."

"Huh?" The two of them were startled together.

King Yan took out a bead from his bosom: "This is what Dabao gave me."

The night that Dabao was taken away, he actually hid the beads in his sister's sack, which is why the two guards searched his clothes and his mouth, but found nothing.

When Dabao came back, he gave the beads to King Yan.

"And when they came to the capital, they didn't just find the holy soul beads. Today's holy clan's habitat resources are depleted, the holy energy is scarce, and it is not suitable for the clan to survive. It is said

that there is a sacred place left by the ancestors. Its entrance It's in the basement of the capital. This also involves another matter."

The two looked at King Yan in astonishment.

King Yan paused and said, "Didn't Xiao Zhenting say that there are a few powerful aides from the Prince's Mansion?"

"No...is it a saint?" Ying Liudao.

King Yan nodded: "It's them, because the entrance to the Holy Land is in the capital, but they don't know where it is, and they don't dare to speak out, for fear of being plundered and killed by Da Zhou."

The entrance is in the capital, so the Holy Land is also nearby. If the Saints want to occupy the Holy Land, Dazhou will not allow it. After all, this is Dazhou's territory. ? What's more, what the saints want to take is not a small town, but the imperial city of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Which emperor can bear this?

Ying Shisan frowned and said, "Then they thought of a way to assist Yan Huaijing, first help Yan Huaijing to become emperor, and hold the power of Da Zhou in their hands, so that they can do whatever they want in the capital without knowing it. Does Yan Huaijing know about this?"

King Yan said: "I should not know."

Yan Huaijing's character in certain aspects cannot be agreed upon, but one thing must be admitted, he will not be anyone's puppet.

"So, the last time we met Xianglian, the Gu worms in her hands also came from this group of saints." The saints are good at gu. At the beginning, the Saintess of the Underworld also had many Gu worms in their hands. When it comes to this, Shadow Thirteen suddenly remembered another thing, "Sometimes ago, the Crown Princess Han was caught by Gu, I am afraid it was also done by this group of people. The outside world said that the murderer was trying to harm the Crown Prince, but accidentally injured the Crown Princess, but Yan Huaijing was right. They are useful, they have no reason to frame Yan Huaijing."

King Yan said lightly: "That can only be that the Crown Princess discovered their secret, and they wanted to kill her to silence her."

Ying Shisan suddenly sneered: "It seems that the Crown Princess is much more reliable than Yan Huaijing..." Whether it was discovered intentionally or accidentally, it was already more reliable than Yan Huaijing.

"Hey..." Ying Liu scratched his head, "I still don't understand one thing, how could the Holy Soul Orb be in Dabao's hands?"

King Yan squeezed the beads in his hand: "I'm afraid I'll have to ask Awan about this."

Dabao didn't know the ins and outs of the incident. He picked it up from the ground, but all the prisoners confessed. The Holy Soul Pearl was in the hands of the Queen Regent. They captured Yan Xiaosi in order to recapture the Holy Soul Pearl. Caught Dabao by mistake.

The prisoner had limited information, and King Yan did not ask the origin of the master at that time, but this did not prevent him from finding out the truth.

He took the Holy Soul Orb and went to Yu Wan's side.

Yu Wan was in confinement, and she was worried about Yan Jiuchao. King Yan didn't want her to worry about other things, so he didn't tell her what happened last night.

"By the way, Awan, is this bead yours?" King Yan asked.

"Yeah." When her daughter was still in her mother's womb, Yu Wan found out that she liked the beads. As soon as the beads glowed, she danced in her stomach, and she gave her the beads after she was born.

The new born child is wrapped in a sack and can't take things into her mouth, so Yu Wan is not worried that she will choke on herself.

"Why did the king suddenly ask about this bead? Is there anything wrong with it?" Although this bead is very strange, it glows when fed blood, but other than that, Yu Wan doesn't think it has anything to do with other night pearls. What a different place.

King Yan smiled and said, "It's not wrong, it's just that I think it's pretty, where did you buy it? I'll buy another one and make a pair for Yan'er."

Yan'er was the nickname given to the little guy by King Yan, but every time Yu Wan called her like that, she ignored her. Yu Wan seriously suspected that the little guy didn't like this name.

Yu Wan regretted: "I'm afraid I can't buy this. It was given to me by my mother when I got married."

"Your mother gave it to you?" King Yan was taken aback.

Yu Wan nodded: "Yeah! Then, it should have been given to my grandmother by my grandma! It's been passed down for decades, so it's hard to buy the exact same one!"

The corners of King Yan's mouth twitched. I'm afraid this is not what Concubine Yun gave to Jiang Batian...

However, he was able to find the master who made a fuss about the saints back then.

To say that it is not Jiang Batian, I am afraid it is impossible.

But King Yan seriously doubted that Jiang Batian didn't know the effect of this bead at all. She just thought it was beautiful, and then stole it...

King Yan supported his forehead.

Suddenly, he didn't know what to say!

After coming out from Yu Wan's side, King Yan took a few deep breaths before he was able to stabilize the messy mood in the wind.

He comforted himself that it doesn't matter if his family loves to cause trouble. Awan is a good-natured person. Awan doesn't know martial arts. He instilled in her the virtues of gentleness and virtuousness when she was a child, and she would definitely grow into the most ladylike woman in the world.

King Yan came to Yan Xiaosi's house.

Yan Xiaosi woke up and played alone in the cradle, and seemed to be having a good time.

King Yan walked over and gently took her into his arms: "What are you playing? Are you so happy?"

Yan Xiaosi blinked at him.

King Yan said dotingly: "We Yan'er are so obedient, we never cry and make a lot of noise. At first glance, she is a quiet and well-behaved little girl. When she grows up, she will definitely not cause trouble for grandpa, right?"

As soon as the voice fell, a loud bang was heard, and King Yan's roof was smashed down by the power of the holy king of a "quiet and well-behaved little girl"!

King Yan: "..."

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

Yan Xiaosi: ...the first hand on the roof!

The craftsmen of the young master's mansion were all sent to build the regent's mansion, and the roof was repaired by Ying Shisan.

King Yan looked at Yan Xiaosi in his arms with a serious face.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him cutely.

King Yan took a deep breath and said earnestly: "The roof is not fun, Yaner don't play with the roof again, you know?"

Yan Xiaosi blinked, as if to say he knew.

King Yan put his little granddaughter back in the cradle, and before he left his hand, he heard a loud bang.

Uncle Wan's flower house collapsed.

Uncle Wan was picking seeds outside the flower house, thinking about what to plant in the greenhouse this year, when the flower house behind him collapsed suddenly. Uncle Wan stood in the ashes and spit out a mouthful of ashes...

King Yan looked at Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him innocently, as if to say, it's not the roof anymore...

King Yan: "..."

...

Before the saints found the young master's mansion, Ying Liu was looking for news in the yard where Old Cui Tou lived. Ordinary experts have a certain ability to track back, but it is still a bit difficult to hide from Ying Liu's eyes.

Ying Liu quickly determined the identity of the group - Yan Huaijing's bodyguard.

It seems that Yan Huaijing knew about Yan Jiuchao's detoxification and wanted to arrest Old Cuitou to prevent him from refining the antidote for Yan Jiuchao, but Old Cuitou didn't catch it, and soon Yan Jiuchao stopped going to court. Yan Huaijing speculated that the antidote was in hand, and Yan Jiuchao went to retreat to detoxify.

In this way, it can explain why Jun Changan visited the young master's mansion late at night.

There are various indications that both Jun Changan and Yan Huaijing have nothing to do with the capture of Dabao and the little holy king. However, Jun Changan first broke into the young master's mansion and attracted Ying Shisan, which led to the saints' troubled waters. The King's Court.

No matter what, this account, Ying Shisan will be recorded on Jun Changan's head.

"You said... are we going to tell Yan Huaijing about the saints?" Ying Liu asked.

Ying Shisan paused and said, "Of course I have to tell it. It's best to clean up the mess he caused himself."

"Can he handle it?" Ying Liu pouted, it wasn't that he looked down on Yan Huaijing, but that guy was more than successful, and even the Crown Princess was better than him!

Ying Thirteen snorted: "Of course he can't handle it, but it's okay to add some blockage to the saints. Besides, he almost caused a catastrophe, there is no need to let him live too peacefully."

He didn't know anything, let the young master's mansion clean up all the enemies, and he only used his prince to sit comfortably? Where in the world is there such a cheap thing?

In fact, not only Ying Shisan had this plan, but King Yan also meant it. He didn't expect Yan Huaijing, but he couldn't take Yan Huaijing cheaply, not to mention that they were now facing a common enemy. Jing is obliged to do his best for Da Zhou.

In the afternoon of that day, Ying Shisan went to the Prince's Mansion. Yan Huaijing was not there, and the Crown Princess was having an abortion. He didn't go through the main entrance, but it was almost the same as going through the main entrance. The guards couldn't find him at all.

He went directly into Jun Chang'an's courtyard.

Jun Changan was practicing his sword, and when he heard the movement behind him, he turned around abruptly, and saw that Ying Thirteen was within the range enough to kill him with one blow.

Jun Changan was once again shocked by this guy's abnormally powerful skills. He settled down, put away the long sword, and asked, "What are you doing? Take my life?"

"Take your life, do you need to wait for you to turn around?" Ying Shisan said lightly.

Jun Changan was choked. You said that it's okay to improve your martial arts. How can you be good at choking people? how? With Yan Jiuchao, do you still have to practice lip service?

"Then what are you doing here?" Jun Changan asked.

Ying Thirteen threw a portrait on the stone table in front of Jun Changan: "Do you know this person?"

Jun Changan opened the portrait and looked at it, his brows furrowed: "He is the staff of the young master's mansion, how can you have a portrait of him?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "He is from the Holy Clan, and his purpose of approaching the Prince's Mansion is not simple."

Jun Changan had suspected the man in the cloak long ago. When Ying Shisan said that his purpose was not simple, Jun Changan was not surprised, but what did Ying Shisan say in the previous sentence? Is he a saint?

Saints...that's not...

Jun Changan's understanding of the saints is limited to the rumors on the rivers and lakes, and these rumors are from thyme. It is rumored that four herbs are needed to solve the poison of thyme, namely red ganoderma lucidum, snow toad, and saintess blood. With Wu Wang Lei, it is said that the first two can be found in Nanzhao, but the latter two... but they can't be found anyway, because, whether the saints or the witches, disappeared long ago, and even Nowadays, many people feel that the holy clan and the witch clan do not exist in the first place. Like the theory of strange power and chaos, they are all fabricated by predecessors out of thin air.

This time, when Yan Jiuchao got the antidote, Jun Changan and Yan Huaijing didn't think that the saints and the witches were real, but thought that Yaoyin might not be the blood of the saintess and the tears of the witch king, but the tears of the witch king. something else?

Therefore, when Ying Shisan personally said that the other party was a saint, Jun Changan would not believe it!

In fact, if it was a year ago, Ying Shisan would not have believed it, but this year, they went from Nanzhao to the ghost clan, from the ghost clan to the underworld, and then traveled to various countries, crossed the ocean, and finally arrived at the When he came to the Wu clan, he had experienced it himself, and he couldn't help but believe it.

Yes, before that, he had never had contact with the real saints, but Zhou Jin's mother was a saint, and she left an indelible legend and imprint on the witches. Therefore, Ying Thirteen's existence of the saints Believe it or not.

"I'm just here to tell you the news, whether you believe it or not is up to you." Ying Thirteen said, and turned to leave.

"Wait." Jun Changan stopped him, "You said...he is a saint, so why would he approach the Prince's Mansion? What good is this for them?"

Ying Thirteen did not say the specific whereabouts of the Holy Soul Orb, only said: "Their treasures have fallen to Da Zhou. In addition, there is an entrance to the Holy Land they need under the ground of Da Zhou City. As for what the Holy Land is, you can understand them as The blessed land can also be understood as the habitat where they will migrate next."

The saints want to move to the capital, what will the people of the capital do? Jun Changan frowned.

Ying Thirteen said again: "In the eyes of the saints, we are all pariahs, and we are not qualified to be equal to them. Therefore, once they move here, there will be no place for the common people in the capital."

Ying Thirteen has said everything that should be said, if Jun Changan still doesn't believe it, there is nothing he can do.

It's not that they hadn't considered telling Yan Huaijing directly, but Yan Huaijing was more stubborn than Jun Changan, and he couldn't believe it.

Jun Changan was actually still a little unbelievable, until in the afternoon, he ran into Han Jingshu who came out to relax in the small garden.

"Prince Concubine." Jun Changan bowed.

"Why are you here? Are you waiting for the prince?" It was very close to the prince's yard and not far from hers, but Han Jingshu didn't think that Jun Changan was waiting for her here.

Jun Changan hesitated for a while, and told Han Jingshu about Ying Shisan's visit.

I thought Han Jingshu would be surprised, but she had a calm face: "So that's the case."

Jun Changan was taken aback for a moment: "Why is this so?"

"I see, what they're looking for is called Holy Soul Orb." Saints, treasures, after such a calculation, they can almost understand the pronunciation of these three words.

"How did the Crown Princess know?" Jun Changan was even more surprised.

Han Jingshu sighed: "I'm not afraid to tell you the truth, the person who plotted against me that day was Gale Feng, the subordinate of the Lord of the Holy Race, I broke through their conversation and heard that they were looking for the Holy Soul Orb, and they were looking for the Holy Spirit Orb. One other thing, thinking about it now, isn't it the entrance to the Holy Land?"

The entrance is underground, and there will be a lot of noise if you want to excavate. No wonder Gale said that it is not easy to start.

Jun Changan frowned: "So, they gave you a gu to kill you? Your amnesia is not really amnesia, just to avoid their revenge?"

"That's right." Han Jingshu nodded.

Jun Changan's eyes turned cold.

He had long thought that the group of people was not a good thing, and it seemed that he was right. Even a woman who was powerless was not spared. It is not as good as a real beast!

Han Jingshu looked at Jun Changan and said, "Since there is already evidence, then I will go to my father and ask my father to tell the prince. The prince will always listen to my father's words."

Jun Changan responded: "Alright."

Han Jingshu went to the Prime Minister's Mansion non-stop, and that night, thousands of ten thousand gold rewards were posted on the streets and alleys of the capital - to catch the murderer who poisoned the Crown Princess, and attached the portraits of the man in the cape and the woman who was intoxicated.

Chapter 745

The situation in the capital suddenly became tense, because in addition to offering a reward of 10,000 taels of gold, the Prince's Mansion also asked the "Prince Regent" to block the four gates, and until the real murderer was caught, no one was allowed to enter or leave the capital.

These two actions are enough to show that the murderer is now in the city!

The Prince's Mansion is heavily guarded, and the murderer can sneak in quietly and successfully poison the Crown Princess, which itself shows that he is very skilled in martial arts. Ordinary people are afraid that they are not his opponents. When they think of such a terrible murderer, they are lurking in the city. The people couldn't help but feel a panic.

However, the temptation of 10,000 taels of gold is also quite great. Under the heavy gold, there must be a brave man. Even after the panic, many people began to pay attention to the situation around them.

A man wearing a cloak, a woman with a fairy-like appearance, and maybe a few servants. This combination is very eye-catching. As long as it appears on the street once, it will definitely be discovered by those who are interested.

"The capital is under martial law, and now there are guards patrolling everywhere, and our portraits are posted on the streets... We can't get out..." In a dark room, the goddess Gu said anxiously to the man in the cloak.

The man in the cloak was pierced by the little Gu Gu in his left chest. Even if his heart grows on the other side and escapes a trace of death, he will be guilty of death, and his foundation will be ruined. Even if he recovers in the future, his realm will be stagnant.

It was very painful for him.

After listening to Gu Nv's words, he only felt that the situation was a little worse.

You must know that Yan Huaijing is a good chess piece and a very suitable heir to the throne. As long as Yan Huaijing does not die, he will have the confidence to assist Yan Huaijing to ascend to the throne, and then he will firmly hold the power in the capital. The land is in his hands. At that time, finding the entrance to the Holy Land is not a matter of his words?

But how could this chess piece be useless after a night of hard work?

The man in the cape frowned: "What's going on? Why does the Prince's Palace want us? Isn't the Crown Princess amnesiac?"

Gu girl said: "I suspect that she has no amnesia at all, she did it on purpose!"

The man in the cape said, "Even if it was intentional, will Yan Huaijing believe her?"

Gu girl thought for a while: "Could it be... that the group of people in the young master's mansion leaked our identities?"

Young Master Mansion?

The man in the cape fell silent. After thinking about it, this was the only possibility. When he left, the old stronghold was still alive. It was hard to guarantee that the masters of the young master's mansion did not capture the prisoners and pry out the clues of the saints from the prisoners' mouths.

As for how the Young Master's Mansion guessed that they were the staff of the Prince's Mansion, this is their own ability.

The man in the cloak covered his aching chest and went to the next door.

In the dimly lit room, a man in a blue robe and white gauze sat cross-legged on the bed.

"Lord Holy King." The man in the cloak bowed respectfully outside the door.

"Come in," said the Holy King.

The man in the cloak stepped into the house, although he had already saluted outside the door, but in front of the man, he saluted again, and then said respectfully, "Report to the Holy King, the Da Zhou Prince already knows our identity. , Now they are arresting us everywhere, I am afraid... we will be found soon. Before that, please ask the Holy King to make plans."

"Humph." The Holy King hummed coldly, as if he didn't take such a dangerous situation into his eyes.

The man in the cape said again: "This time it was my mistake, I messed up things, please punish me, Lord Holy King!"

As he said, he was about to kneel down.

The holy king waved his sleeves carelessly, and a powerful inner force lifted the man in the cape: "Isn't it just a prince's mansion, this king has not paid attention to it yet, you said before that the holy soul bead was found? "

The man in the cape said: "Yes, in the hands of those two children."

"Child..." The Holy King narrowed his eyes, "Do you know that one of those two children is the Holy King?"

The man in the cloak was startled fiercely: "Holy, holy king?"

The Holy King did not see two children, so it is impossible to determine which one is, but there is no doubt that there is a little Holy King.

He nodded and said, "That's right, it's the Holy King, but it's the little Holy King who hasn't grown up yet. No wonder you can't feel it. No matter how young the Holy King is, you can't sense it. "

The man in the cloak bowed his head in shame, but the stormy waves turned up in his heart. There was actually a little holy king in that woman's child? The one who was just born can be excluded, because no one is born a holy king, they are all learned and practiced hard, and their realm will be raised step by step.

The little holy king, who was only three years old, was really too defiant.

Could it be... is it because of the Holy Soul Orb?

In fact, as early as many years ago, a female holy king of the holy family sacrificed the holy soul beads with blood. She was pregnant for ten months, and she sacrificed for ten months. The fetus in her womb absorbed the breath of the holy spirit beads, and was born with Semi-Saint, this is the highest-level newborn baby in the history of the Holy Clan.

Even if that woman uses blood to nourish the Holy Soul Orb every day during her pregnancy, the ones born are at most half saints. Of course, this is not to say that half saints are not powerful. Half saints are masters second only to holy kings. His life has not reached the realm of semi-holy.

However, the half-sage of the holy clan did not become a holy king until he was thirteen years old. This is already the youngest holy king of the holy clan for thousands of years.

Now, Da Zhou has a three-year-old little holy king!

How can this make the saints who have a complete inheritance feel so good? !

Yan Xiaosi: Hehehe

Chapter 746 The big killer Yan Xiaosi!

Today's Saint Clan has a total of four Saint Kings. There used to be five, but one of them became a traitor of the Saint Clan. Clan, they didn't go to collect her body or avenge her, a traitor, not worth it.

The holy king who has come to the capital at the moment is the holy king of the East. He just arrived in the capital last night. He thought everything was going well. How could he expect that the master of the holy clan would be chased and killed by a half-dead warrior from Da Zhou, and he was almost completely killed. The army was wiped out.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he could hardly believe it was true. The master of the Saint Race was defeated by a Da Zhou person? In the Chuan Hui clan, I am afraid that all clan members will lose their teeth from laughing.

Of course, I can't blame this protector entirely.

Although that half-dead warrior is powerful, it can be said that there is no such thing as hurting the Saint Race protector. It was the little Gu worm who really hit him hard.

If he is not mistaken, that little thing seems to have the body of a Gu emperor, which is interesting.

Gu King has always been a great supplement for Saint Clan masters. The higher the level of Gu King, the more powerful the Saint Clan person can be.

It seems that his trip to Da Zhou is destined to be a good harvest. Not only can he get back the Holy Soul Orb, but he can also capture a peerless good Gu.

The Holy Soul Orb is the sacred object of the whole family, he can't keep it for himself, but that little Gu can naturally become his own.

Having made up his mind, King Dongsheng decided to go to the Regent's Mansion overnight.

Anyway, they have been exposed. Instead of sitting still and hiding in Tibet, it is better to strike first. Isn't it said that there is a king of Yan and a prince regent living in the young master's mansion? As long as he controls the young master's mansion, is he afraid that he will not be able to deal with the search on the streets?

At that time, don't mention a prince's mansion, even the power of the whole capital is not a problem!

The man in the cloak was a little hesitant: "Those people in the young master's mansion are too weird, a half-dead warrior who can kill the Silver Blade Guard, a Gu emperor of unknown origin, and a three-year-old little holy king, I'm worried that they are not like this. It's easy to deal with, maybe they still have backers, Lord Holy King, do you want to wait for the reinforcements of the Holy Race to arrive before moving? This yard is extremely hidden, and the guards of Da Zhou can't find it here for a while..."

As soon as he finished speaking, King Dongsheng glanced at him with contempt: "Do you think this king is as useless as you? A mere little Gu emperor can hurt you like this? Today's Dharma protectors are really inferior. It's a world!"

The man in the cape thought, can you blame me? The previous Dharma protectors all had Holy Soul Orbs to help improve their skills, but our current Dharma protectors are all relying on themselves, and their strength is naturally inferior to that of their predecessors.

But to say that he is worse than that little bug, he would not admit it.

The Gu Emperor is very powerful, but is it scary for a young Gu to have hair? If he really fights alone, the little Gu will not be his opponent. The other party also understands this, so he will let the little Gu hide under the sword and attack him.

East Saint King glanced at him and said indifferently: "Okay, don't be discouraged. When I get the Holy Soul Orb, I will try my best to repair it for you. You still have a chance to improve your realm."

The power of the Holy Soul Orb is far stronger than the clansmen imagined, otherwise, how could one pearl benefit the entire clan?

East Saint King went to perform Qinggong.

He didn't bring any of his men, he didn't need it at all.

He didn't play the sneak attack, he arrogantly flew into the young master's mansion.

At this time, Dabao didn't know that he was remembered, his mother fell asleep, and he was breastfeeding his sister again, he, he, he was really forced!

He doesn't want to wake up his mother, he is a considerate baby!

is the naughty sister!

Yan Xiaosi gulped and drank the milk, and looked at his brother from time to time, as if to remember his appearance, his face full of contentment.

Dabao picked up his little hand in pain and covered his sister's eyes.

do not look.

You can only remember the majestic appearance of your big brother!

Yan Xiaosi was full and fell asleep sweetly in his brother's arms.

Outside the door, Little Treasure, who peeked at this scene from the crack of the door, stomped his feet on his hips in anger.

Good gas!

Why does my sister only eat the milk fed by Dabao? Can't he feed it? Is his milk not fragrant?

Xiaobao grabbed the small bottle with both hands and sucked hard!

Xiaobao didn't tell Erbao this secret, because he was worried that Erbao would do so, so that one more person would steal his sister from him. What Xiaobao didn't know was that he didn't want to lose face, and Erbao wanted it. Erbao only I won't be a little nanny for my sister!

However, under the circumstances, Dabao's secret was kept.

Dabao also comforts himself occasionally. My sister is still so young, she won't remember breastfeeding her when she grows up, right?

Even in order to verify his guess, Dabao also asked his mother in writing: "Mother, do you remember whose milk you liked the most when you were born?"

Niangqin's answer at the time was: "Who still remembers what happened when she was just born? Niangqin doesn't even remember anything before the age of seven!"

Having said that, not only will my sister not remember, but I will also forget this humiliating little nanny history in the future.

This knowledge made Dabao feel better, and he was not so repulsive to feeding his sister. After all, she would always be hungry, and he would also feel distressed.

Yan Xiaosi gulped and drank milk, his eyes full of the look of a little fan girl.

There are so many brothers in the world, she only has this one, she will remember her brother for a lifetime!

"Ah!"

Da Bao suddenly sneezed a lot...

At midnight, everyone went to sleep.

Ying Thirteen suddenly felt an unfamiliar yet familiar aura. Familiar was because this aura was very similar to his own young lady, and unfamiliar because there was a bit of Ling Ran's murderous aura in it.

The little lady was idle and had nothing to do, and demolished seventeen or eight rooms in the mansion, but her holy king's coercion was not murderous, she was just too young, and she couldn't control her strength and instinct well.

This breath is clearly going to kill!

"Ying Six!" Ying Thirteen woke up Ying Six who was sleeping in the clothes, picked up the sword and swept out.

Ying Liu opened his eyes, and instantly felt the pressure from the sky, he felt as if his soul trembled.

What a terrible coercion!

He hurried out of the house, assembled all the dead men and guards of the young master's mansion, and surrounded the courtyard of King Yan, Yu Wan, and Yan Jiuchao.

East Saint King has entered the young master's mansion at this time.

He doesn't have to go to Yu Wan's yard, he can know where the other person is sleeping just by sensing the little saint king.

He decisively swept towards the main courtyard.

Shadow Thirteen saw the figure, and greeted it without fear.

King Dongsheng recognized Ying Thirteen at a glance, not only because Ying Liu was a half-dead warrior who killed the Silver Blade Guard, but also because Ying Thirteen was too young. It is amazing that the half-dead warrior has developed such a skill, not to mention that he is so young, even if he was thrown into the death camp at birth, it was only about 20 years old. Can he be promoted from half-dead... to the realm of the peak Asura in so many years?

The future of this young man is boundless!

East Saint King's eyes couldn't help but cross a look of admiration.

"Give you a chance, recognize me as the master, and serve me from now on." The Eastern Saint King stood in the air and said coldly.

"You deserve it?" Ying Shisan slashed down with his sword.

This sword used almost 90% of his skill. He understood that in the face of absolute strength, there was no skill at all. He could plot against a man in a cloak, but he could not plot against a powerful holy king.

All he can do is try his best, even if he wants to die!

The Holy King smiled.

He admitted that the strength of this young man made his heart move, but it was only considered as a capable minion. The opponent dared to attack him, it was too self-sufficient.

The Holy King didn't move his eyelids, he just exuded his own coercion and froze Ying Shisan's sword.

Shadow Thirteen first felt that his weapon was out of control, followed by his body, he couldn't move!

Soon, he couldn't even breathe, and his face turned blue.

"Thirteen!" Ying Liu turned pale in horror, released the hidden weapons all over his body, and attacked the East Saint King with a head and face.

But those hidden weapons turned into ashes without even touching a corner of East Saint King's clothes.

Shadow Thirteen was stunned!

However, what was even more surprising was still to come. I saw that those things that had already been turned into ashes had condensed into hidden weapons that shone with cold light, and shot at Shadow Six and the dead men and guards in the yard!

One hundred and eight people, one hundred and eight, one is not much, one is not much.

All the defenses of the young master's mansion can be turned into nothingness in an instant. This is the power of the Holy King!

Shadow Thirteen's blue veins jumped violently, Shadow Six!

He couldn't make a sound, and he couldn't run towards Ying Liu. He was someone who had fought against Soul Rakshasa, but at this moment, he felt that the Holy King in front of him was even more terrifying than Soul Rakshasa's martial arts!

The difference is that Soul Rakshasa can capture souls, maybe he can compete with what he has, but I don't know if he can win, except for Soul Rakshasa, there is probably no one in the world who is his opponent!

Everyone was suppressed by this coercion. Seeing that the hidden weapons were about to be nailed into their hearts, suddenly, the hidden weapons stopped, and stopped less than half an inch away from their hearts.

Everyone stared at the hidden weapon outside their hearts in cold sweat, not understanding what happened.

In the next second, one hundred and eight hidden weapons shattered into powder.

East Saint King frowned.

what happened?

A powerful Sage King's coercion rolled over towards the Eastern Sage King like a vast sea. The two coercion collided. There seemed to be a cracking sound in the air. San Zhijue felt light on his body, and suddenly he was able to breathe, and he fell from the air.

"Thirteen!" Ying Liu flew up, raised his arms and hugged him.

That coercion did not stop because of this. It smashed the coercion of the Eastern Saint King powerfully and domineeringly, just like smashing the roof of his own house. The difference is that the roof of his own house is broken for fun. This one , it is more fun to break it!

"This..." The East Saint King was dumbfounded. He naturally felt that this was the same pressure from a certain holy king, but the pressure was too terrifying, but in the blink of an eye, his pressure was overwhelmed. The barrier was shattered to no end.

Is the Saint Race expert here?

Or, is it the three-year-old little holy king?

impossible!

The three-year-old little holy king was only a junior holy king when he died, and he had already entered the middle and later levels, how could he be crushed by a little baby?

"Hmph, I just used a success! For the sake of your usefulness, I don't want to destroy your young master's mansion, but since you are stubborn, don't blame this king for being rude!"

East Saint King said coldly, and suddenly released a strong coercion.

His realm was climbing at an unfathomable speed.

Ying Thirteen was born with a stronger perception of skill than others. At this moment, he could see that the skill of the other party increased from 10% to 10%.

not good!

Four successes!

An adult holy king releases the power of four successes, what a terrible thing!

Soon, it's five!

Shadow Thirteen suddenly changed color, this guy... is he going to destroy the young master's mansion?

As the strength of the Eastern Saint King increased, the Little Saint King suddenly stopped moving.

"Oh, are the little things afraid?" Since you are afraid, there is no need to continue to improve your skills. After all, if you use a lot of skills, it will drain your body.

Just when the Holy King of East was planning to use five successes to solve the young master's mansion, the coercion of the little Holy King came again, and this coercion was similar to that of the Holy King of the East!

East Sage King gritted his teeth and increased his success by one more success.

He thought, this should be the limit of that little guy.

Sure enough, the little holy king stopped moving again.

East Saint King really intends to take action, but the pressure of the little Saint King comes again.

"Hey..." King Dongsheng wondered, what do you mean? When I stop, just poke me, you have to force me to do my best, right?

King Dongsheng tried a few more times, but when he stopped, the other party stabbed him with coercion. In the end, he really used all his strength, which was not much different from the self-destruction of Soul Rakshasa. .

"You forced me!"

He didn't want to destroy half of the capital, but—

嘭?

Boom.

King Dongsheng made a move. What he imagined was a thunderous bang, but in fact he heard a muffled sound, just like a huge firecracker. Covered.

The firecracker is his full blow, and the lid of the pot is the coercion of the little holy king.

He, the fatal blow of the adult holy king, was actually covered by the little holy king? !

In the air, the pressure from the little holy king twisted.

I don't know why, but King Dongsheng always felt a bit of disgust from this coercion, as if he was saying to him: Humph, rookie!

Chapter 747 Complete victory!

East Saint King's temper came up suddenly!

As one of the four holy kings of the holy race, his status is very high. He has never been so humiliated, and this humiliation came from a three-year-old child!

In fact, King Dongsheng got it wrong. The three-year-old child did not humiliate him, but a three-day-old child who humiliated him.

King Dongsheng was so angry that his heart ached, but he also understood that he was not the opponent of the child. Of course, if he knew that it was not a three-year-old cute baby, but a newly born baby, he probably would not think so.

Little baby girl always has to sleep!

Can't he kill the Quartet when she falls asleep?

Unfortunately, wrong information and reasoning made Dongsheng Wang miss the opportunity to raze the young master's mansion to the ground, and he fled...

Everyone was stunned.

Aren't you the most powerful holy king? What's wrong, run away if you can't beat it? Do you have the air of an expert? Is it really okay to shrink your head like this? The style of the saints is so eclectic?

All the dead soldiers and guards in the young master's mansion were about to drop their jaws. They thought there would be a fierce battle, but they were all ready to fight to the death, but they all took off their pants. Why are you showing me this? !

Ying Liu's mouth twitched: "This holy king is quite... fresh and refined..."

East sage king couldn't beat the little sage king, but he could run. It was indeed the case. After all, as soon as he walked on the front foot, the little sage king fell asleep on the hind foot.

Eastern Sage King, even if he turned back to take a look, he could find that he could level the young master's mansion with one toe.

But he was cowardly and ran away without a trace!

In fact, it's not that the Eastern Sage King is not strong enough. When Zhou Jin's mother was able to seal the Soul Rakshasa by herself, it was enough to prove the power of the Saint Clan, and the Eastern Sage King was so much older than Zhou Jin's mother. After practicing for more than 20 years, the power is only deep and not shallow.

That little holy king is too perverted.

East Saint King has never seen such a... terrifying guy.

The scary thing is not only the strength of the opponent, but... as long as he thinks that the little guy deliberately stimulated himself to display absolute strength, he feels shivering.

It seems that five, six, seven or eight successes are not enough for him to play. Is there such a hateful child?

This is a naked contempt for the Holy King!

Of course, there is no big gap in the East Saint King's heart. He feels that everything is the effect of the Holy Soul Orb. It is the Holy Soul Orb that nourishes the kid, and the kid can have such a heaven-defying strength at the age of three. .

From this point of view, the power of the Holy Soul Orb seems to have become stronger than when it was in the Holy Race.

"Why hasn't anyone in the holy race ever reached such a perverted level?"

The Eastern Saint King will never admit that a descendant of the Saint Race who lives in the people is more talented than the orthodox Saint Race people with complete inheritance. Mostly, the Saint Race is a Saint Soul Orb shared by all the tribes, and the Holy Spirit Orb is scattered. The power of that kid is so powerful because he owns a Holy Soul Orb all by himself.

The man in the cloak was recovering from his wounds in the room, and suddenly saw King Dongsheng returning empty-handed. He was not too surprised. It was as if he trusted Dongshengwang's strength very much, but subconsciously felt that Dongshengwang might be in the hands of the other party. Not too cheap.

He calmed down and greeted him respectfully. He held his left shoulder with his right hand and gave a salute: "Sir Saint King, you are back, isn't it easy to deal with the young master's mansion? Actually, you don't need to feel angry, I said it earlier. Yes, that group of people is weird, and it's not that easy to deal with."

East Saint King glanced coldly at the man in the cape, and said angrily, "You are halfway to your words, and the matter has been resolved long ago!"

The man in the cloak understood that he had suffered an unwarranted disaster, that King Dongsheng was defeated, and he had no choice but to vent on himself.

King Dongsheng hummed: "Humph! It's not that those people are weird, it's that they have the Holy Soul Orb in their hands. This king underestimated the power of the Holy Soul Orb!" In his opinion, the little guy could crush him tonight, Most of the time, the Holy Soul Orb was sacrificed temporarily, and the powerful pressure was released only by the power of the Holy Soul Orb.

Wait, when they get the Holy Soul Orb back, that kid will only be stepped on by him!

"Are you all right?" the man in the cloak asked worriedly.

East Sage King said coldly: "What can I do? A mere little Sage King can't hurt a single hair on me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, King Dongsheng felt his scalp cold, and his thick hair fell instantly. The great King Dongsheng was gorgeously bald in front of all his subordinates...

...

The movement was too loud this time, and Yu Wan couldn't hide it.

King Yan and Ying Shisan cleaned up the mess and went to Yan Xiaosi's house to visit Yan Xiaosi, Yu Wan was already standing beside the cradle with a serious face.

Yan Xiaosi widened his black eyes and looked at them with a twinkle, as if watching the fun was not too big of a problem.

Yu Wan's little face was black, and it seemed that she had discovered the unusualness of the little sage king.

The incident happened, the situation is very serious, the atmosphere is very embarrassing!

The reason why women are scary is that women are sometimes outnumbered by thousands of troops.

They would rather fight with King Dongsheng outside.

"Thirteen, tell me."

King Yan decisively pushed Ying Shisan out to block the sword.

Shadow Thirteen who was caught off guard: "..."

So you are such a prince!

Ying Shisan cleared his throat and opened his mouth bravely: "Young Madam, actually..."

He was just halfway through when he was interrupted by Yu Wan's gesture of raising her hand.

Yu Wan motioned him to stop, closed her eyes, and said with a heartache, "Needless to say, I understand, you already knew that, didn't you?"

Ying Thirteen couldn't refute. He glanced at King Yan beside him. At this time, you should stand up and say something!

King Yan refused to receive the eye wave from Ying Shisan!

Shadow Thirteen had to continue to bite the bullet: "That... young lady, don't be sad, we didn't mean to..."

Yu Wan raised her hand again to interrupt him, and said with great pain: "You all knew that I had given birth to her, and the blood of the saint would be passed on to her."

Shadow Thirteen was stunned for a moment.

Shadow Six was also startled.

King Yan's eyelids jumped.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and said firmly: "I am a mother, don't I even have the spirit of sacrifice? I passed the blood of the saint to my own flesh and blood, will I be unhappy because of it? In your hearts "Is my heart so small?"

Everyone: "..."

Yu Wan looked at her daughter in the cradle and said, "Although she is a little weaker than me at the time, but it doesn't matter, she is still young and very malleable, she will definitely become a stronger saint than me in the future. Female."

You have never been a saint, have you?

And she is not a saint, a saint king with a higher bloodline than a saint!

The corners of the three big men's mouths are about to twitch.

That's all, you... just be happy!

Chapter 748 Black-bellied grandson and grandson (three shifts)

Yu Wan went to San Xiaodan's house before going to bed. Er Bao Xiao Bao was already asleep, and Da Bao was fiddling with her little bottle.

The small feeding bottles of the three were improved by Yu Wan with sheepskin bags, and their durability was not as good as the real feeding bottles in the previous life. Yu Wan would replace them on a regular basis, but I do not know if it was Yu Wan's illusion. Xiaobao is overused.

"Aren't you going to sleep yet? What's wrong?" Yu Wan walked over and asked while stroking her son's small head.

Dabao still didn't speak, but after living with King Yan for so long, King Yan taught Little Tie Dan, and he occasionally listened to it, and even learned to write.

Dabao took a pen and paper and wrote: "The bottle is broken, I'll fix it."

Yu Wan was amused all of a sudden, why did her son's familiar tone make her want to laugh so much? Live like a little adult.

Yu Wan teased him: "You can repair baby bottles, that's amazing."

Dabao nodded.

He is so good.

Oh, my son is so cute, Yu Wan was about to die, she couldn't help laughing: "You eat better than the two younger brothers? Why are their milk bottles still fine, but yours is broken?"

Dabao stopped talking all of a sudden.

It is true that he ate more than his two younger brothers, but he did not eat it.

Dabao is worried that he will be discovered to be a little nanny for his sister, which will lead to the collapse of his glorious little image, so he firmly gritted his teeth and remained silent.

His carelessness was written all over his face, but Yu Wan didn't think about Yan Xiaosi. She only thought that Dabao was a waste of milk bottles, and she was criticized by herself. Yu Wan definitely didn't mean to blame her son. It's just to tease him, the baby bottle, if it's worn out, she can make it for him, she won't feel bad!

Yu Wan rubbed his little head: "Okay, okay, don't be sad, mother has no other intentions, mother will make some for you tomorrow."

Dabao shook his head: "I can repair it."

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment: "...Okay, you can repair."

Having said that, Yu Wan went back to the house and made a new baby bottle for her son overnight.

...

Although the affairs of the young master's mansion are big, but the young master's mansion has no neighbors, so apart from the servants of the young master's mansion, outsiders do not know what is going on inside.

There are as many documents as snowflakes on the court, and King Yan read them all in one batch. He did not deliberately imitate Yan Jiuchao's handwriting. Many familiar ministers recognized his handwriting, but no one suspected that Yan Jiuchao was private. Unable to deal with the memorial, they all felt that Yan Jiuchao did it on purpose.

I knew that little madman was unreliable. After being the regent for a few days, he was tired of being the regent. Let his own father clean up the mess, right?

This is absurd to talk about. If someone else did it, he would have been impeached hundreds of times by the censors, but it is still the same sentence. The black history of Yan Jiu Dynasty is innumerable. If he does not come out to harm everyone, everyone is Amitabha. What's more, King Yan's ability to govern the country is not bad, even excellent.

After being dealt with by Yan Jiuchao with extremely brutal means to deal with several corrupt officials, the ministers were panicked. At this time, King Yan came out to deal with the affairs of the state. Everyone would only be grateful to King Yan, okay?

Of course, there are exceptions to everything, and the staff in Yan Huaijing's mansion advised Yan Huaijing to seize the opportunity to grasp the evidence of Yan Jiu Dynasty's dereliction of duty to force King Yan to hand over the regent's powers.

Legally and doctrinally, this works.

However, Yan Huaijing did not do this.

He did hate Yan Jiuchao, but at the moment of the enemy, all his personal grievances can be temporarily put aside.

...

"Your Highness."

King Yan was handling official business in the study when Ying Shisan stepped in.

"What's the matter?" King Yan paused as he reviewed the memorial.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Jun Changan just came here."

"Jun Chang'an? That jianghu master next to the prince?" King Yan asked.

"It's him." Ying Shisan replied.

King Yan put down the memorial: "What's the matter with him?"

Ying Thirteen said truthfully: "The prince asked him to come, and the prince asked him to bring us news, saying that those saints who escaped from the prince's mansion... have troops in their hands."

King Yan frowned slightly.

Ying Thirteen continued: "When those people agreed to assist the prince, they said that there are several small clans outside the ocean, with very powerful troops, as long as the prince can afford the price, those mercenaries can serve the prince, The prince's remuneration has been given, and the mercenaries are already on their way to Da Zhou."

King Yan said thoughtfully: "I'm afraid it's not a mercenary, but an army of the saints."

Shadow Thirteen nodded: "Prince also meant the same thing."

Yan Huaijing was kept in the dark and didn't know about it, but now that the identities of the group were revealed, no matter how stupid Yan Huaijing was, he could guess that something was wrong with the mercenaries.

However, all the passages that should be opened have been opened for them, so even Yan Huaijing himself does not know where the Saint Race army has gone.

"How many people came from the other party?" King Yan asked.

Shadow Thirteen said: "What they said to the prince was 10,000 elite soldiers, but I think it's much more than that."

How could they possibly tell the truth to Yan Huaijing? Their motives for approaching Yan Huaijing were all false, and of course the truth of their military strength would be more strictly concealed.

Ying Thirteen said again: "The prince has been unable to contact the spies under his command. It is estimated that after the incident, the saints decisively killed the people who the prince sent to meet them."

"I see." King Yan nodded, "You first ask Ying Liu to find out where the Saint Clan army is. It is not easy for so many people to hide. Once they find out where they are, they will immediately order the local government to block the city. ."

"The government...will you listen?" Ying Shisan expressed doubts.

King Yan took out a boxy object from the drawer.

Ying Thirteen took a closer look, and was instantly dumbfounded!

Isn't this a jade seal?

Accompanying you with your words of indifference to fame and fortune, have you secretly poked the jade seal?

"Cough." King Yan cleared his throat, "You give it to Ying Liu."

"Uh... yes!" Ying Shisan trembled and took the jade seal. Wasn't this one of the dead soldiers you let into the palace to steal it? You haven't even entered the palace, and the emperor will never give you to play in person!

"Also." Ying Shisan was about to go out when King Yan thought of something and stopped him again, "Awan is in confinement, some things don't need to be bothered by her, just do it in her name. On the other side of the palace, you still have to keep an eye on it."

Palace? How do I put my hand in this?

Before Ying Shisan could express the doubts in his heart, King Yan opened the drawer again and took out something slightly smaller than the jade seal - the Queen's Phoenix Seal.

Shadow Thirteen's mouth twitched so much that it flew.

"The Prince's Mansion is actually somewhat involved with Honglu Temple and the royal clan..." King Yan took out the Prince's Golden Seal again.

"..."

Shadow Thirteen has black lines all over his face.

My lord, seriously, are you sure you didn't let people loot the palace? Is it really okay for you to take advantage of the fire?

Chapter 749 Yan Xiaosi, the nympho!

In fact, what King Yan is really worried about right now is not the army of the Saint Clan. The army cannot pass through the border silently, and if they did not arrive here so quickly, the number of King Yan of the Saint Clan is uncertain, which also led him to the Saint Clan. The number of troops cannot be accurately predicted.

But judging from the fact that the Saints chose to outsmart them instead of taking a strong attack as their first means, the Saints army should not be strong enough to easily pacify the mountains and rivers of Dazhou.

This does not mean that the Saints will lose if the two sides fight, but at least the price paid is something the Saints are unwilling to bear. That being the case, they should try their best to hide their identities when entering and after entering, and not harass or slaughter local people. people.

Of course, all of this is based on the premise that the Holy Army believes that it is safe enough. Once the identity is exposed, King Yan can't guarantee that they will capture the local people as a threat, and they will die with the Dazhou government.

Therefore, King Yan let Ying Liu outsmart them, and the reasons for closing the city were made up according to local conditions.

After Ying Thirteen conveyed King Yan's order to Ying Six, Ying Six carried the national jade seal and set off.

To be cautious, King Yan also imitated the emperor's handwriting to draw up an imperial decree, so the fake imperial decree cannot be blamed on the Nine Dynasties of Yan.

Having the imperial decree and letting him carry the jade seal, he was worried that Ying Liu would encounter a situation that King Yan did not consider. At that time, Ying Liu would be able to carry the jade seal to order the bureaucracy.

Ying Liu is stupid in small things, but never confused in big things.

Ying Thirteen returned to the study to return to King Yan. Seeing that King Yan was still helpless, he couldn't help asking: "Is the prince worried that Ying Six will not be able to stop the army of the Holy Clan?"

King Yan said: "I believe in Ying Liu, and besides, the Saint Clan army did not meet Ying Liu so quickly."

Shadow Thirteen asked: "Then the lord... are you worried about the young master?"

The young master has been in retreat for several days, and he doesn't know how the situation is going. Although Old Cui repeatedly assured that the antidote must be right, Ying Shisan was still very worried about the young master.

After all, the process of detoxification is too tiring, and the mind is extremely delicate. To discover every trace of poisonous gas in the body, it is not enough to be sloppy.

One or two days may be enough for the young master, but what about ten days and half a month? Day after day, does the young master really not feel a little irritable?

King Yan shook his head: "I also believe in Cong'er, he will definitely detoxify and come back safely."

Ying Thirteen nodded, even though the whole world thought that his young master was unreliable, but after following the young master for so long, he was very aware of his own young master's temperament, how much he cared about his life in the past, and how much he cares about this life now.

He has someone he wants to protect and a reason not to die.

King Yan picked up a book and put it down before opening it: "I'm worried about the holy king of the holy clan."

Shadow Thirteen wondered: "Isn't the holy king of the holy race beaten away? He is not strong enough, and he knows it in his heart, so he should not come to the door easily."

Looking at his desire to survive after being crushed by the strength of the little holy king, Ying Shisan couldn't believe that he would come to die again.

King Yan asked: "Do you know that... the saints are not only one saint king?"

This made Ying Thirteen stunned. What does Wang Ye mean by these words, could it be that there are still several kings in the holy clan?

No wonder Ying Thirteen was astonished, it was true that the saints and the witches belonged to powerful races with ancient inheritance. He would always unconsciously take the situation of the witches as a reference. Today, there is only one king of the witches, and it was Zhou Jin who made the breakthrough. After that, there were only two, but Zhou Jin's breakthrough was not easy. He is the bloodline of the Holy King and the Witch King. Is it good that he exists like a god?

Saints can't do the same.

He thought that the saints were also a king.

But in fact, the structure of the saints is completely different from that of the witches. In the witches, the supreme ruler is the king, but in the saints they are emperors. The political structure of the saints is more rigorous and ambitious than that of the witches. big.

If it wasn't for the residence of the witches not being attractive to the saints, I'm afraid they would have fought many times.

When Zhou Jin's mother was sent to the Wu clan to do detailed work, it was also because the environment within the clan was not suitable for the saints to reproduce. They wanted to see how the Wu clan was doing. As a result, Zhou Jin's mother reported back to the saints that the result was very unsatisfactory. Suitable for.

The Saints gave up their plan to fight the Wuzu, and it took a few years for the Saints to discover the treasure land of Dazhou.

King Yan said, "" "I was also interrogated from the prisoner that day. There are five holy kings in the holy clan. Zhou Jin's mother was the youngest holy king in the clan at that time. She has passed away and will not be mentioned for the time being. , now there are still four holy kings left, east, west, north, south, and the one who killed the door that day should be the east holy king among the four."

Shadow Thirteen took a deep breath: "So... there are three other masters as powerful as him?"

This is terrible.

No matter how powerful the little holy king is, he can't fight four big guys at the same time.

King Yan shook his head: "Not three masters as powerful as him, but three masters stronger than him."

Shadow Thirteen again took a breath.

He never thought that if the opponent lost in the hands of the little holy king, his strength must be poor, and he would not underestimate the enemy because of this.

If there are so many holy kings, I am afraid that the young master will get out of the customs and join forces with the little holy king to win a few points from them, but it is not long before the young master begins to detoxify, and he will not be able to come out for a while. Come.

"They...wouldn't be on their way to the capital already?" Ying Shisan asked with a breath.

King Yan nodded: "The reinforcements of the Saint Clan have been divided into several groups, one of which is the army, and the other is these Saint Kings. It stands to reason that the four of them left the Saint Clan together, but for the time being, only the Eastern Saint King appeared. , I guess, the East Saint King is anxious to explore the road and walks ahead of the three of them, but the three of them should not be too far behind, at the latest two days, they should arrive in the capital."

The holy kings are not ostentatious mercenaries. They are highly skilled in martial arts and have deep internal strength. Even if the gates of the capital have been closed, the gates are nothing to them.

This is what King Yan is most worried about right now.

Yan Jiuchao is still in retreat. If the four holy kings really join forces to kill the door, there is no chance of winning. King Yan is worried that Yan Jiuchao will interrupt the detoxification in order to protect them. In that case, all efforts will be in vain.

Old Cui Tou said that he only had one chance to detoxify, and if he interrupted it, he would never have another chance to live.

King Yan's worries are not unreasonable, because on the night he and Ying Thirteen ended their conversation, the other three holy kings of the holy clan successfully arrived in the capital.

As King Yan expected, the towering city walls couldn't stop them at all, they performed light work and flew in easily.

At this time, Yan Xiaosi didn't know that the chicken that he hated called to help him, and he would soon come to the door to attack him.

She just took a bath, a comfortable bubble bath.

Yan Xiaosi is a little girl who loves cleanliness. Besides breastfeeding, bathing is her favorite thing.

She is very cooperative.

The nurse has many children, and she has never seen someone who loves bathing so much. The towel only wiped her chest, and she knew that she turned her head and let her small neck be washed.

To say that she has changed a lot, she is not too heavy at birth, and even a little smaller than other babies, but her growth rate after birth is amazing, everyone is one day, she can be two a day!

I don't know, someone should secretly feed her milk and snacks.

"Okay, we're done washing." The wet nurse said softly and hugged Yan Xiaosi.

She was already very beautiful when she was born, with no wrinkles on her face. After a few days, she became more and more pale and tender. Her little fingers and toes were all pink, so beautiful that she could not take her eyes off her.

Her hair is also very well-groomed, black and shiny and thick, but not heavy, others grow in disorder, her hair is different, and the roots are smooth and not messy, as if God had specially combed it.

Da Zhou has the custom of cutting lanugo. King Yan planned to cut her lanugo and made her a lanugo brush himself, but when the scissors came, she cried and cried.

King Yan had no choice but to give up the idea of touching her hair.

The wet nurse dressed Yan Xiaosi.

Ping'er suddenly had a whim and took a mirror to show her: "Isn't our little lady very beautiful?"

It stands to reason that such a young child cannot read, but is Yan Xiaosi an ordinary child?

She stared at the little man in the mirror, stunned, and then she started drooling.

The next second, she fainted gorgeously.

Ping'er was startled, seeing Yan Xiaosi's drooling saliva and the **** expression on her little face, she couldn't help but be at a loss.

What's the matter, little miss?

Although it's strange to say that, the little lady must have been stunned by her beauty, right?

Yan Xiaosi: I-how-so-beautiful!

Chapter 750 The holy kings gathered, excited Yan Xiaosi!

In the capital city in the afternoon, the weather is warm and sunny, in a secluded house hidden outside the market, the four holy kings of the saints gathered together.

The man in the cape has a respected position in the Prince's Mansion, but he still can't make a mark in front of the Four Sage Kings. He obediently went outside to guard the gate.

The square table, according to the names of the several people, sat on the corresponding side.

The Eastern Saint King drank the hot tea in the cup in a serious manner, without looking sideways. The eyes of the other three Saint Kings fell on the bald head of the Eastern Saint King, and he was shaved with not a single brow left. on the eyebrows.

King Dongsheng was able to pretend to be calm at first, but after being watched for a long time, the fools also watched Mao, okay?

"What's the matter with you? Don't you need to talk about business? Shave your head in the heat, can't you?" King Dongsheng said angrily.

The gazes of the three of them were meaningful.

Back then, when the female snitch harmed the holy clan, King Dongsheng was still very young and did not even reach the realm of semi-sanctity, so he escaped the catastrophe. To put it bluntly, his qualifications were not enough, and the female snitch did not look down on him, so he was too lazy to shave his hair. However, the Northern Sacred King, the Southern Sacred King, and the Western Sacred King were all poisoned by the female snitch.

This stalk has made King Dongsheng laugh at them for many years, but now it is the three of them to be ashamed.

Xishengwang said: "Hehe, I heard from Protector Park that the other party is a little holy king, or a little holy king who is only three years old."

Laugh at them, they are not capable, they were shaved by a female snitch, but look at yourself, how are you better than the three of them? After all, they were shaved by the female snitch herself, but King Dongsheng was shaved by his grandson.

how about it? Not irritating? Surprised or not?

"Go ahead if you have the ability! Let's see how many moves you can hold!" King Dongsheng said angrily.

This is his great disgrace. I thought that with his strength, even if he couldn't beat the little thing, he would never let the little thing hurt him. How could he expect that little thing to use the holy king to coerce his hair and shave it. !

What's worse, he didn't even know when the other party shaved? He hadn't shaved it all at once, but he had to face the wind, whistling and whistling for so long, until the yard fell in front of all the servants.

That scene, he even thought about it was a great shame!

He originally wanted to use some hair growth cream to raise his hair before the arrival of the three holy kings. Who would have expected them to come so soon?

If others ridiculed him, he would have killed him long ago, but these three are all holy kings on an equal footing with him, and their strength is actually higher than him, he will deal with them? Come on!

Besides, he was indeed the one who was in the wrong. He laughed at them for many years because of the three of them being shaved. As the saying goes, feng shui takes turns, and now it's his turn to be unlucky.

Among the four holy kings, the Eastern Saint King is a middle-rank Saint King, and his strength is the weakest among the four. The Western Saint King and the Northern Saint King are high-level Saint Kings, and their strengths are comparable. The Southern Saint King is more perverted. It is the peak holy king, and his power cannot even be imagined by the Eastern holy king.

In the holy clan, the blood of the saint is passed on to women and not men, but there is no such taboo in the blood of saint kings. However, not every saint king can breed powerful descendants, and sometimes it depends on luck, such as Zhou Jin, he and Ye Yang are both the sons of the Witch King, but Ye Yang is an ordinary person, only he inherits the blood of the Witch King, but he did not inherit the blood of the Holy King from his mother.

Nan Sheng Wang was born with the bloodline of the Sancheng Sacred King, which is not much different from the Half Sacred King. Coupled with his acquired efforts, he can easily become the most powerful Sacred King.

But in general, after thousands of years of intermarriage and reproduction, the saints Rao did not inherit the blood of saints or saints, and their aptitudes are much stronger than those of foreigners. One enemy hundred!

"Okay, don't fight in the nest." Nan Shengwang said, "Let's think about how to deal with those Great Zhou people, the Holy Soul Orb must be taken back, and the entrance to the Holy Land must be found, as for the little Holy King, everyone, don't take it lightly."

The rest of the holy kings were born with little blood awakening. Most of them were acquired efforts, but Nan Shengwang tasted the sweetness of blood. He learned everything faster than others. The same exercises, the same training time, his inner strength That is, the growth of others is rapid, so he is one of the few people who believes in innate advantages.

You can become a little holy king at the age of three. Regardless of whether you rely on holy soul beads or not, that child has a talent that is unmatched by ordinary people.

King Beisheng was the most hot-tempered of the four, and he said disdainfully: "Humph! I think you are too careful! Let a female snitch frighten your guts! What happened back then was that we were careless and underestimated the enemy. , that female snitch pretended to be sick, who knew that she could do martial arts? If we had the slightest bit of precaution, we wouldn't have gotten her way!"

The King of the West is a firm supporter of the King of the South. The King of the South is right, even farting is fragrant. The King of the South who dares to slap her will not get along with her!

Xi Shengwang angrily said: "You also said that you were careless and underestimated the enemy's troubles back then. You don't take your opponents seriously now, do you want to repeat the same mistakes?"

North Saint King patted the table and said: "You are afraid that you will stay in the house! I will go by myself!"

West Saint King said coldly: "Okay, if you are not afraid of death, you can go!"

"Go and go!"

"Hey, hey." King Dongsheng wanted to persuade them to say a few words less, but neither of them listened to him.

It was the Southern Sage King's coercion that shocked the two of them.

Nansheng Wang said with a serious tone: "The army has entered the surrounding area, but it is still difficult to come to the capital. The Prince's Mansion is gone, and we must get a new pass as soon as possible."

Xishengwang hurriedly said softly, "Is there any good solution for Nanshengwang?"

North Saint King silently rolled his eyes.

King Nansheng said: "Emperor Dazhou is ill, and the real power is in the hands of the regent and the king of Yan, both of whom belong to the young master's mansion. As long as we control the young master's mansion, we will control the entire Dazhou. lifeline."

The purpose of the Southern Saint King is very clear. He is much more domineering than the Eastern Saint King. He not only wants to recapture the Holy Soul Orb, but also control the Little Saint King and the entire Young Lord's Mansion, and the Southern Saint King also believes that they have this strength.

South Saint King said sternly: "Now the enemy, put aside your personal grievances, tonight you all join me and go to the young master's mansion to kill!"

King Beisheng stared: "Isn't it? The four of us... go together? This is too shameless, isn't it? Ahem, I mean, just a little holy king, I'm enough to do it, you really don't worry, Let me go with the Western Saint King, the two high-level Saint Races can definitely kill that little guy!"

"Who wants to go with you!" The Western Saint King gave him a roll of eyes and moved to the Southern Saint King's side. The Male Saint King is the male **** in her mind, handsome and powerful, and the Northern Saint King is actually Not bad, but compared with the King of Nansheng, first of all, he was thrown off the street in appearance.

North Saint King described as rough and mad, with a large beard.

South Saint King is personable, unparalleled in the world, and unparalleled in beauty.

The King of the West wants to give birth to a monkey for this man every day he sees him!

The Southern Saint King automatically blocked the hot eyes from the Western Saint King, and stood up expressionlessly: "Go and prepare, three hours later, go!"

...

Although King Yan was always vigilant, he did not expect them to come to his door so soon. He was looking at the military deployment map of the capital in his study when Uncle Wan came to report: "My lord, Marshal Xiao is here."

"What is he here for?" King Yan asked lightly.

Uncle Wan said: "Marshal Xiao is here to visit the young lady."

"He came alone?" King Yan asked.

Uncle Wan got the wrong idea, and when the lord thought that Xiao Zhenting was here again to ask him to help coax the child, he hurriedly explained, "Yes, this time he didn't bring Young Master Xiao with him."

King Yan lowered his eyes to hide the flash of loss.

King Yan didn't really want to deal with Xiao Zhenting, but Xiao Zhenting's laughter was too loud and disturbing. It was very penetrating across several walls. King Yan couldn't calm down and simply put the picture on the table. , went to the yard next door.

Yu Wan was still not allowed to come out to blow air and was resting in her room.

The yard was filled with countless onlookers, each with their heads held high, exclaiming from time to time.

King Yan took a closer look, and was almost not surprised. The maids surrounded Xiao Zhenting on the third floor and the third floor. However, Xiao Zhenting was too tall, standing there standing out of the crowd, making people see it at a glance. see him.

I saw that he suddenly threw a robe high into the sky.

"Sigh!"

An excited cry came from inside the lingerie.

This was the first time King Yan heard such an excited voice from his little granddaughter.

Yan Xiaosi obviously likes being hugged and held high, not only is he not afraid, but he is so excited that his little arms and calves are beaten all over the place.

King Yan was immediately sour!

It's not enough for Zijun to rob him, but he has to rob him of Xiaoyan'er! The two most important women in his life were kidnapped by this guy?

King Yan walked over with a dark face: "You can't do this, she will be hurt."

"No, I used my inner strength to hold her up, you see how much she likes it." Xiao Zhenting said, and threw Yan Xiaosi up again.

The was thrown so high that King Yan felt that he could only see a small black spot!

woo la la!

Yan Xiaosi danced with excitement!

Xiao Zhenting likes Yan Xiaosi, because he dumped his son like this, and his son was so frightened that he cried. Shangguan Yan scolded him to death, but when he finally met someone who was not afraid of throwing him, he couldn't stop.

Yan Xiaosi couldn't stop.

One big and one small played in the yard all afternoon, and King Yan was completely ignored.

"Hey, what's her name?" Xiao Zhenting asked King Yan in the courtyard.

Yan Xiaosi was hungry after playing, and was carried to Yuwan's house by Ping'er to eat rations.

Xiao Zhenting and King Yan extended their hands at the same time, but Yan Xiaosi wanted to continue the tossing game and chose Xiao Zhenting decisively.

But Xiao Zhenting is a father, he knows that children who have just eaten can't play this, he just quietly hugs Yan Xiaosi in his arms.

His hugging posture is not standard, and it is easy to hurt the child if he is not careful, but he is not bothered by this. Xiao Si can kick him away with one foot!

Can another child pedal? Only to be pressed by him to burst into tears.

With Yan Xiaosi, Xiao Zhenting is no longer afraid of holding children!

The confidence that was knocked down, he found it all in Yan Xiaosi!

"Hey, why didn't you speak?" Xiao Zhenting waited for a long time, before King Yan's answer, and asked King Yan again, "What's her name? She doesn't have a big name, but there is always a baby name?"

"Yan'er." King Yan said with a dark face.

"Yan'er." Xiao Zhenting lowered his head and went to call Yan Xiaosi in his arms.

Yan Xiaosi ignored him.

"She doesn't like this name." Xiao Zhenting turned his head and said to King Yan.

King Yan's face turned even darker.

Will you die if you don't tell the truth?

Xiao Zhenting looked at the little guy in his arms: "It's so small and so cute, it really looks like the cherries grown in my house, let's call you little cherries, little cherries."

"Ugh!" Yan Xiaosi tried her best to make a sound.

Xiao Zhenting looked at King Yan again: "Hahaha, look, she likes my name! Little Cherry! Little Cherry!"

"Ugh."

"Ugh."

King Yan's face turned black!

Actually, Yan Xiaosi's face was also a little dark.

She looked at Xiao Zhenting resentfully, as if to say, it's all giving you face like this, but you're throwing it away! Can you still have fun!

Xiao Zhenting spent a wonderful afternoon at the Young Master's Mansion.

After sending Xiao Zhenting away, King Yan's breath was extremely cold, and Uncle Wan felt that he was a little afraid to approach him.

"Cough." Outside the study, Uncle Wan cleared his throat, "You don't have to worry about it, my lord, the young lady is a novelty for a while, and once the novelty is over, you won't be bothering Marshal Xiao anymore, don't worry about this trivial matter. , to compete with Marshal Xiao."

King Yan said coldly: "How can this king compete with him? Just a reckless man, what else can he do other than brute force? In these days, who still relies on strength to eat!"

Uncle Wan hurriedly smiled and said, "Yes, yes! The lord is right! That's the truth! We have brains! I don't envy his strength!"

In the night, Uncle Wan came to deliver supper to King Yan. As soon as he walked to the door, Uncle Wan heard an indescribable voice. Uncle Wan's heart trembled. In the middle of the night, how could the lord shout like this...

Oh, my lord, he won't be...

Uncle Wan swears that he didn't peek on purpose, it's really that the prince's window forgot to close.

He turned his head and looked in the window, and saw King Yan stomping on his horse, carrying two buckets of water with his bare shoulders, shouting "Hoo Ha", and snatching a hundred times on the spot!

Uncle Wan: "..."