

Toddler 751

Chapter 751 Finale (1)

King Yan didn't leave Xiao Zhenting for dinner, what qualifications does such a hateful guy have to have dinner in the Young Master's Mansion?

King Yan refused!

Xiao Zhenting had a great time, but he didn't care about eating or not at all. Anyway, the meal in the young master's mansion will not be better than that in the Xiao mansion. Wouldn't it be better to eat with Shangguanyan than to eat with a big man like King Yan?

Although King Yan is also quite eye-catching, he doesn't like men!

Xiao Zhenting got into the carriage and left, ignorant of what happened in King Yan's house.

Compared with King Yan's stubbornness, Xiao Zhenting is full of confidence. Who said that Xiao Zhenting would not bring a baby? Isn't this a good carry? When the little guy is older, he will take her back to Xiao's house and let Shangguanyan see how he brought the baby!

In fact, Shangguanyan returned to the capital after she went to the temple to pay her vows. She had always wanted to visit Yu Wan and her children, but she caught the cold and feared that she would be sick, so she had to hold on to her thoughts. Wait until you are healed and then come to visit.

But the gifts for Yu Wan and several children were personally selected by Shangguanyan, and she was more careful than him, which Xiao Zhenting had to admit.

Xiao Zhenting returned to the house in a good mood, but when he was halfway there, he suddenly felt something was wrong.

He looked up at the roof of the car and said lightly, "Stop."

The coachman hurriedly stopped the carriage, looked back at the closed curtain and said, "Master, did something fall into the young master's mansion?"

"Don't talk!" Xiao Zhenting's voice came from inside the carriage, and the driver immediately shut his mouth.

Xiao Zhenting carefully paid attention to the movement above. If at first he thought it was only his own illusion, then now he can be sure that a group of masters really flew over his head.

Because of the arrest of the murderer who poisoned the Crown Princess, the entire capital was still under martial law. There were patrolling guards passing by from time to time in the streets, but no one found them. In fact, if it wasn't for Xiao Zhenting's faint sense of familiarity from the other party, he will not easily notice.

It can be seen how profound the opponent's skill is.

But that's weird, isn't it?

When did so many masters come to Da Zhou?

"South Saint King, a carriage has stopped underneath, it seems to have noticed us..." Western Saint King reminded.

King Nansheng noticed it long ago, but he didn't pay attention to the other party at all. In King Nansheng's cognition, the martial arts practitioners in Dazhou are weak chickens. Even if they accidentally notice them, they can't do anything with them. Sample.

"Don't worry about him, let's keep going!" said King Nansheng.

"Yeah." King Xisheng nodded, catching up with him with his Qinggong.

Xiao Zhenting wondered, what's the situation? Can you speak quietly? I heard everything, okay?

The main thing they said was not a whisper, and they didn't plan to hide it from Xiao Zhenting, which made Xiao Zhenting feel even more humiliated. After all, he was also the grand marshal of the court, how could he let a group of deflated calves fly over his head?

Xiao Zhenting jumped out of the carriage, flew up, and jumped onto a roof. Looking at the figure that had suddenly disappeared into the night, he shouted, "The front! Stand for Lao Tzu!"

The four sage kings who were jumping on the roof in unison were not frightened by Xiao Zhenting's aura, but his loud voice almost staggered and fell to the ground!

The Four Great Sage Kings paused.

Xiao Zhenting akimbo: "Yes! It's you! Lao Tzu told you to stop! Who gave you the privilege to fly around above Lao Tzu's head?"

"Who is it?" Nansheng Wang asked with a frown.

East Saint King shook his head: "I don't know."

I really don't know him, he just came to the capital, not a few days before the three of them.

Having said that, their whereabouts are so hidden, the other party can still find them and have the courage to shout at them, which is a tough stubble.

Nan Sheng Wang said lightly: "Our identity is not easy to reveal, Dong Sheng Wang, you stay and deal with him."

"Understood, you all go, I'll be right here." King Dongsheng replied without hesitation.

Several people exchanged glances and continued to boldly swept forward.

To be honest, none of the four great sage kings took Xiao Zhenting who appeared out of thin air in their eyes. Letting the Eastern Sage King to deal with him would be a dagger, but whoever made them have more important matters, they couldn't afford to delay. Woolen cloth?

"Hey! How did you leave? Did I let you go?" Xiao Zhenting saw that the three of them showed no signs of leaving behind, so he raised his fist and smashed it there.

East Saint King opened his arms, stopped in front of Xiao Zhenting, stretched out his palms, and caught Xiao Zhenting's fist.

Xiao Zhenting is tall and has big fists, but what about this? As long as he is not a master of the Saint Race, the Eastern Saint King will not pay attention to it.

King Dongsheng received the punch firmly.

To the surprise of King Dongsheng, even though he took the opponent's fist, half of his arm was numb.

"Huh." King Dongsheng then looked directly at Xiao Zhenting.

Is there such a burly man in Da Zhou?

King Dongsheng felt that he had to look up at each other in order to see his face clearly!

This is unbearable!

East Sage King really motivated his internal force and floated up in place.

In fact, don't say that King Dongsheng was surprised, Xiao Zhenting was also surprised, this guy looks similar to King Yan, so he can be beaten like this?

Xiao Zhenting looked at his fist as big as a casserole, and then looked at the opponent's small chest. He really couldn't understand why he didn't beat the opponent and scrap it.

At this time, the opponent flew up with internal force.

Xiao Zhenting is quitting, what's up? Is the inner force exclusive to you?

He also flew.

He was already taller than the Eastern Sage King, so if he flew twice, the Eastern Sage King could only look up at him again.

East Saint King took a deep breath and flew up another foot!

Xiao Zhenting didn't fly anymore, he just straightened his body a little, and he was taller than the East Saint King again.

East Saint King: "..."

"Who are you?" King Dongsheng asked angrily.

It's not difficult to kill people, but this guy is so mad at him, he's never seen someone who can fight him like this, is he stupid? Can't you feel his coercion and inner strength? Instead of running away quickly, you are standing tall with him here?

Xiao Zhenting raised his chin and said, "Okay, I'm not afraid to tell you, I am the Marshal of the Great Zhou Dynasty, and so is Xiao Zhenting!"

What the hell?

Never heard of it!

"Who are you?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

Xiao Zhenting was very sure that the other party was not from the capital, or even from Da Zhou. Xiao Zhenting thought of the aides who were brought back by Yan Huaijing, and always felt that these people were inseparable from the Prince's Mansion.

And the direction in which the three of them escaped seems to be the Young Lord's Mansion.

Could it be that that guy Yan Huaijing... finally couldn't help but want to attack Yan Jiuchao?

"I'm..." King Dongsheng was thinking about making up some excuse to fool him when he saw Xiao Zhenting's fist smashed at him again.

Although Xiao Zhenting showed his shocking strength just now, it was mostly due to the fact that King Dongsheng was careless and underestimating the enemy. King Dongsheng added a little bit of success, and when he caught Xiao Zhenting's fist, there was really no pressure.

"Suffer to death!" King Dongsheng squeezed Xiao Zhenting's fist with one hand, and slapped Xiao Zhenting's chest with the other hand.

Xiao Zhenting's whole body was shot.

East Saint King watched him disappear into the night, knowing that his chapter was using the power of the Saint King, and the opponent could not survive at all, so he turned and left.

Suddenly, a dark shadow ran up the roof.

"You! That's right! It's you! Stop for me!" Xiao Zhenting said, standing on the roof with akimbo.

East Saint King suddenly turned his head, looked at Xiao Zhenting, and looked at his hand, a hint of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

Xiao Zhenting's clothes have been shattered by the powerful internal force, but the person is intact, this is very strange, isn't it?

"You're not dead? That's good! I'll send you off again!" This time, King Dongsheng used 30% of his skill and slapped Xiao Zhenting on the shoulder.

Xiao Zhenting used his arm to file, but he was still blown away by a huge internal force.

With a loud bang, Xiao Zhenting fell into an abandoned house, the entire roof collapsed, and he was buried under the rubble.

Dongsheng Wang Yun lightly brushed his wide sleeves and turned to leave again. However, at this moment, a figure suddenly flew out of the ruins. It was the miner's version of Xiao Zhenting. Xiao Zhenting was standing on the roof with a face of black ashes. Looking at East Saint King on his hips: "You come again!"

East Saint King: "...!!"

King Dongsheng felt that the palm he shot out never left Xiao Zhenting any life, but Xiao Zhenting not only didn't die, but he was able to struttingly demonstrate to himself...

East Saint King has been able to confirm that the other party is not his opponent, but... is the other party so beating? !

After fighting against Shura in Nanzhao that year, Xiao Zhenting understood the gap between himself and the real masters. He has been diligent in studying and practicing hard this year. Of course, there are also some elixir and martial arts secrets from the National Teacher Hall. The effect, in short, his strength

has greatly increased, and the Holy King does not know whether to fight, but it is not so easy for the Holy King to kill him.

King Dongsheng shot again and beat Xiao Zhenting to the ground again and again, but every time Xiao Zhenting could climb out of the ground again, King Dongsheng was simply convinced.

It is true that Xiao Zhenting can't hurt himself with a single fist, but he can't kill him, can he?

East Saint King is wondering, you are a Da Zhou person, are you embarrassed to have such a thick skin?

"Why hasn't the East Sage King followed up?" After arriving near the Young Master's Mansion, the West Sage King looked back and asked, "Is there something wrong with him?"

The Northern Saint King snorted: "You too underestimate the king of our Saint Clan, how can a mere Da Zhou person do to the Eastern Saint King? Don't worry about him, he will come, let's hurry into the house. "

Women are always more cautious, not to mention that the Western Saint King is the most thoughtful of the four, she looked at the Southern Saint King and said, "But... we have never been to the Young Master's Mansion. I'm not familiar with it, do you want to wait for the East Saint King?"

Nanshengwang closed his eyes and felt the movement of the young master's mansion. He felt the breath of the holy soul bead, but there was no little holy king. He speculated that the holy soul bead covered up the little holy king's breath.

This is not a problem. They have seen the portrait and know what the little holy king looks like, so they just kidnap the little holy king. This is not only to better control the young master's mansion, but also to make the little holy king holy in the future. used by the tribe.

King Nansheng waved his hand and pointed: "The Holy Soul Orb is in that direction, the three of us have too big goals, and we split up our actions. I will get the Holy Soul Orb, and you go to catch the child. Remember, don't scare the snake unless it is absolutely necessary. A young master's mansion is nothing

to be afraid of, but if you attract all the imperial guards in the capital, it will still be very troublesome, and I don't want to start a massacre tonight."

With the strength of the three of them, even if all the Praetorian Guards are dispatched, they can escape, but the price of doing so is bound to be heavy. Not to mention how many people they will kill, what will happen after they are killed?

The most powerful strategy is to fight without blood.

As long as the little holy king is in hand, everything can be done naturally.

"Come here to meet in a while." Nansheng Wang said.

"Okay." The King of the West and the King of the North agreed in unison.

The three entered the mansion from different directions, and volleyed towards the main courtyard of the young master mansion.

At this time, Yan Xiaosi was holding the glowing holy soul bead and slept soundly.

She was too excited to play during the day, Xiao Zhenting left and she refused to sleep. Yu Wan fed the beads some chicken blood, and asked Yan Xiaosi to lie down in the cradle with the glowing beads.

Finally, Yan Xiaosi fell asleep.

This sleep is destined to be sleepy.

King Nansheng didn't care about the infant. He didn't even go in. He just stood on the roof and used his internal force to knock the Holy Soul Orb flying. The entrance of the hole fell steadily into the hands of King Nansheng.

Looking at the long-lost Holy Soul Orb, the heart of the Southern Saint King was excited.

The treasure of the holy clan was finally found by himself, and he is just around the corner from breaking through the realm!

Just when King Nansheng was about to turn around and leave, a little black figure sneaked in.

Dabao is here to breastfeed his sister.

My sister is so picky, she doesn't drink the new bottle, she has to drink the previous one. He was busy going back to change the bottle, but he didn't expect his sister to fall asleep.

Ok.

Dabao fondly touched his sister's forehead, turned around and left.

King Nansheng recognized him at once.

Wait, isn't this the little holy king in the portrait?

Because the breath of the Holy Soul Orb is still shining and overflowing, it perfectly covers the breath of the little holy king, so the southern holy king can only judge the other party through the portrait.

South Saint King carefully looked at it for a long time and was sure that the little guy in the portrait was right. He hurriedly flew down and grabbed Dabao into his arms the moment Dabao walked out of the room.

At the same time, the King of the West and the King of the North, who entered King Yan's yard from the front and back yards respectively, also caught their prey--Xiaobao was kidnapped by a shadow as soon as he pulled the smelly out; two Bao Gang stole a piece of honey from the kitchen and was swept away by a shadow.

The skills of the two are above the Eastern Saint King, and they have not been discovered at all.

When the three of them gathered their "trophies" at the pre-agreed location, they were shocked to find that each of them was holding a child in their hands.

The three of them were stunned.

what's the situation? How can there be three identical little saint kings?

"Are they... triplets?" The Northern Saint King asked dumbfounded.

Xi Shengwang said angrily: "Don't triplets look so similar?"

The Northern Saint King was so shocked that even the Western Saint King rolled his eyes at him, but he didn't have the time to care: "Why didn't you listen to the Eastern Saint King? Which one is the little Saint King? No way... All three are all three. Bar?"

The three holy kings are trying to feel the breath of the three people, but the holy soul beads are still glowing, and its power covers everyone's holy king aura, not to mention the little holy king, they even have their own aura. Can't feel it.

"I don't think the one in your hand should be." Beisheng Wang looked at the Erbao in Xishengwang's hand and said, "He doesn't speak, he looks like a fool."

Er Bao frowned: "You are the fool! You are all fools!"

North Saint King was stunned for a moment: "He can talk... ah, I remembered, Eastern Saint King seems to say, Little Saint King can't speak, hehe, it must be in my hands!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xiaobao said, "Dabao! Why are you holding a bottle again? Did you secretly feed your sister again?"

North Saint King was stunned again, why...he can speak too?

Dabao's hair exploded in the hands of King Nansheng, what to feed my sister? What is Xiaobao talking about? I definitely don't understand!

"Don't deny it! You are just going to feed your sister!" Xiaobao akimbo!

Erbao said in a milky voice, "What are you talking about? Who is feeding your sister? Are you hiding something from me? You are too much!"

Dabao lowered his head guiltily, grabbed the small bottle and drank silently.

The three of them were stunned.

Is there something wrong?

These three children are their hostages, right? They don't have it written on their faces that they are good people, do they? These three little things were so blatantly arguing? One of them is still gurgling up the milk?

Did they take three dummy hostages?

Can you still be a little hostage-conscious? !

"Let go, I'm going to beat him!" Xiaobao pointed at Dabao, turned his head and said to King Beisheng.

"I'm going to beat him too!" Erbao said to King Xisheng.

The two holy kings have never encountered such a situation. The two of them were so stunned that they accidentally put the two little guys on the ground.

Xiaobao took Erbao's hand, walked to King Nansheng, raised his head, and said fiercely, "You, put him down! We're going to beat him!"

King Nansheng sneered and put Dabao down.

When they didn't move, the Holy Soul Orb might still be able to cover their breath, but once they started fighting, the Holy King's breath could no longer be covered.

He wants to see which one is the real little holy king!

But what no one expected was that the two little black eggs, after catching this little black egg, not only did not fight, but ran away together!

South Saint King: "..."

North Saint King: "..."

West Saint King: "..."

The three little black eggs slipped into the night and disappeared. There was no way, it was too dark and too dark, and it blended perfectly with the night.

The expressions of the three holy kings are not enough to describe it. If it weren't for the beads in the hands of the Nansheng King, the three of them would almost have to wonder if they didn't catch anything, and everything was just their illusion?

"What are you doing! Hurry up!" King Nansheng shouted angrily.

The Holy Soul Orb is still glowing, and there is an invisible magnetic field that can cover up the human breath. Not only that, the power of the Holy Soul Orb also affects their skills. Their blood is boiling, their emotions are excited, and their hearing and five senses are affected. Affected, they can't perceive the existence of the three people through internal force, they can only look at it with eyes and hands.

Who can find this? !

West Saint King hit an alley and went through it.

She just turned a corner when San Xiaodan came out of the corner.

The Saint King of the West seemed to have sensed something and turned back to the alley abruptly.

The three of them closed their eyes and didn't move.

Xi Shengwang frowned suspiciously, went out of the alley again, and looked east.

Nan Shengwang was influenced by the Holy Soul Orb, and vaguely felt that he was about to break through. He had been stuck in the peak state of the Holy King for seven or eight years.

He did not deliberately suppress his own skills. The breakthrough of the saints is different from that of ordinary masters. There is no so-called dangerous period. A breakthrough is a breakthrough, even if it can have more powerful strength.

While looking for three little black eggs, he received nourishment from the Holy Soul Orb.

Three little black eggs successfully evaded the search of the Western Saint King and the Northern Saint King by virtue of their absolute familiarity with the terrain.

"I've searched over there, but I didn't see them, how about you?"

"I didn't see it either!"

The two holy kings met in front of a stone lion.

Xi Shengwang wondered: "What child, how can you hide it?"

The main reason is that the Holy Soul Orb interferes too much with them. Not to mention that the Southern Saint King wants to break through, they also feel that they seem to have to improve by half their realm. Their hearts are beating wildly, and it takes a lot of effort to keep themselves calm.

"Don't talk about it, hurry up and find it!" said the Northern Saint King.

"Well." This time, King Xisheng didn't raise a bar with him.

The two went to look for it separately.

After the stone lion, San Xiaodan looked at each other and walked out.

In front of is the wall of the young master's mansion, where there is a dog hole, they can get in!

Three little eggs chirped and ran to the dog hole.

no one!

quick!

Drill over!

Dabao let his two younger brothers advance, and he broke off.

The three of them crawled into the mansion.

The three of them gave a high five and smiled!

"Isn't it too early to laugh now?"

A shadowy voice sounded above the heads of the three of them. The three of them shivered a little and turned their heads in unison. They saw King Nansheng with a dark face, waiting here for some unknown time.

King Nansheng stretched out his demonic palm and picked up San Xiaodan.

"Let go of me, let go of me!" Xiaobao struggled, and he was pinched in pain!

It would be bad if it made people up, not to mention being thrown by the three little eggs tonight, King Nansheng was not in a good mood, and he didn't want to be polite to them for a long time.

Nan Sheng Wang stretched out his fingers, and was about to dizzy them. Suddenly, with a click, the Holy Soul Orb in Nan Sheng Wang's hand fell.

The Holy Spirit Orb rolled onto the lawn ahead.

Nan Sheng Wang hurried forward to pick it up, but saw an embroidered shoe inlaid with pearls, stepping domineeringly on the glowing holy soul bead.

Chapter 752 Finale (2)

When he saw this embroidered shoe, King Nansheng instinctively felt a bad feeling in his heart. A person will remember a lot of things in his life, but he will also forget more things, which is deeply imprinted in his heart. Often they are touched by themselves.

The same is true of the King of the South.

The high-spirited young man, who has beaten the invincible opponents of the Saint Clan, has dominated the clan for many years, but was suddenly beaten by a female snitch from outside. Speaking of which, the girl snitch seems to be a few years younger than him, but he is not even the opponent's thief. Before he could see clearly, he was beaten until his nose was blue and his face was swollen and his legs were injured. He was beaten to the ground, and the only thing he remembered was the pair of embroidered shoes with pearls that were spotlessly clean.

Even in the next ten or twenty years, he would subconsciously avoid embroidered shoes when he saw them.

King Nansheng stopped when he went to retrieve the Holy Soul Orb, not only because of the embroidered shoe inlaid with pearls, but also because of the way this embroidered shoe stepped on the Holy Soul Orb, as if stepping on his head to make a pretence back then. Blessed posture.

Nan Sheng Wang suddenly raised his head and looked at the face of the other party.

I don't know if I don't see it, but when I see it... I'm so shocked! ! !

How could it be this woman? ? ?

To say this face, King Nansheng is definitely impressed, not because he was beaten by the other party, but because he shaved his hair after being beaten!

This face as beautiful as a fairy used to be a nightmare for many people of the Holy Clan. The people of the Holy Clan could not wait to kill her, but no one knew where she came from, who she was, and what her name was.

She appeared on the boat of the saints without warning. The saints are of good blood, and they are a bit better in appearance than the foreigners, but the woman lying on the boat surpassed any saint. The face of a woman from the clan, she is as beautiful as a fairy who has fallen from the world.

As soon as opened his mouth, his breath wandered like a thread, and he was sick and crooked. I felt pity for it.

But who would have thought that such a woman would turn the entire Saint Clan upside down in the end!

Over the years, King Nan has never wanted to take revenge for a moment. He studied hard and practiced hard, and finally broke through to the realm of the peak holy king from the junior holy king. With his current strength, of course, he no longer needs to be afraid of the female snitch in front of him.

He was just so shocked that he forgot to come out of the original shadow.

But now, he came out!

He won't be afraid of anyone anymore!

South Sage King took a deep breath, and the fierce Sage King coercion pressed on the other side without reservation: "It's just right for you to come! The account of the year has not yet been calculated by you! You dare to deliver it yourself!"

"Grandma!"

"Grandma!"

Xiaobao and Erbao roared anxiously.

Little Black Jiang smiled softly at the three little black eggs, then looked at King Nan Sheng coldly: "My little treasure asked you to let him go, didn't you hear?"

"That's right! Let me go!" Xiaobao said angrily, "Let go of Dabao and Erbao too!"

No matter how tit-for-tat you are on weekdays, we are all good brothers at critical moments! Let's go together! Let's put it together!

"Hehehe..." King Nansheng almost laughed, "The hostage is in the hands of this king, you can let it go if you say it, what do you think of this king—"

Before he could finish speaking, King Nan Sheng saw the other party's figure flashing. Before he could realize what was going on, he felt as if a cold wind was blowing towards him. Then, the three little hostages in his hands disappeared. .

"Grandma and Grandma!"

Come on!

Come on!

Come on!

San Xiaodan gave Little Black Jiang three big kisses!

Little Black Ginger hugged the three little eggs and put them on the ground.

Dabao already has a feeding bottle. Xiaoheijiang took out the other two small feeding bottles that he had walked from the yard when he came over, and handed them to Erbao and Xiaobao: "Drink some milk first, grandma will come over in a while."

The three little eggs nodded, grabbed their respective small bottles, and gulped and drank!

Xiaoheijiang gave San Xiaodan a dotting glance, turned around, and looked like a demon emperor on Nan Shengwang's face: "Now, we can start to settle accounts."

Her voice was not loud and her tone was not fierce, but for some reason, King Nansheng felt a sense of horror instinctively.

South Saint King clenched his fists, no, he is already a peak holy king, and his strength is higher than this female snitch, she will not be his opponent, she is just bluffing, hum, she can't follow her way!

King Nan Sheng glanced at the holy soul bead at Xiao Heijiang's feet, and snorted coldly, "This king is not an unkind person either, since you are a woman, you kneel down and kowtow to this king. Three bangs, and then give the Holy Soul Pearl to this king and hold it back in both hands, this king can consider taking your life away!"

Little Heijiang smiled: "Do you want to kneel? You still kowtow three times? You don't have to be so polite, right?"

Nansheng Wang said arrogantly: "If you think it's too few, it's okay to knock six! Or... three of them, three per person, this king may even forgive them!"

"Oh." Little Heijiang raised his eyebrows, "One person, three, this is what you said, don't go back on it."

This woman...Is it too fast to promise? But think about it, it's not surprising, after all, she is the peak holy king, she still dares to confront her head-on?

King Nansheng straightened his chest and raised his chin, waiting for Xiao Heijiang to bring San Xiaodan to kowtow in front of him, but the next second, his knees clacked, and he fell to the ground with a plop.

The pressure of the Southern Saint King was suddenly released, but before it was completely released, an even more terrifying aura swooshed back into his dantian!

South Saint King almost bleeds!

Little Black Jiang flew up, grabbed his collar from behind him, lifted him up to the sky, and threw him to the ground.

!

on his forehead.

The first head snap.

"I said it all, don't be so polite."

Little Heijiang grabbed him again, jumped high, and landed heavily.

!

on his forehead.

Second click.

Nan Sheng Wang is crazy!

What's the situation? What about his power? How did it come to this woman's hands, it seemed that it was not easy to use?

In fact, he is also blamed for being promoted. Although there is no danger, he can't exert much force. He can only be pulled by the little black ginger, and he will go to the sky and kowtow to the little black eggs.

The little black eggs were gurgling and drinking their milk, while thinking how strange this old man is.

The next picture is not suitable for children, Xiao Heijiang decisively grabbed King Nansheng out of the mansion.

At this moment, the King of the West and the King of the North also arrived after hearing the news.

As early as the moment when King Nansheng released his coercion, the two realized that the situation was not simple. They agreed at the beginning, it is best not to startle the snake, and to be able to force Nanshengwang to release the coercion, it means that Nanshengwang has been exposed.

That being the case, they have nothing to hide.

But it's very strange, the battle situation is not what they thought!

In their opinion, even if King Nansheng was exposed, it would be him who beat others up, how could others be...

Depend on!

again?

Shave again? !

Little Heijiang grabbed King Nansheng with one hand, took out a bright knife with the other, and smiled wickedly.

"It's her!" King Xisheng recognized this hateful woman!

North Saint King hugged the top of his head!

West Saint King glared at him in disgust: "What are you doing? We are all Saint Kings now! With three Saint Kings joining forces, can we still beat her?"

"It seems... that's right." The King of Beisheng let go of his hand, took courage, shouted loudly, and flew towards Little Black Jiang.

"Huh? There are two more." Little Heijiang's eyes glowed green, and the knife was no longer needed, so he put it away for the time being, squeezed a small fist, and punched the North Saint King's chest with one punch.

The exercises practiced by the Four Great Sage Kings are different. The other three Sage Kings have their own weapons. Only the Northern Sage King practiced the physical body. His fists weighed ten thousand kilograms. His internal strength is as vast as the sea, such a master, it is very terrifying to fight with people.

The little black **** smashed down with a punch.

The Holy King of the North didn't move.

"Huh?" Little Heijiang's eyes brightened, and he threw away the Southern Sage King, who was holding his left hand, and aimed at the Northern Sage King's small chest, beating, beating, beating, beating, beating, beating, beating, beating, beating!

Still not moving?

Little Heijiang jumped up again in the sky, swaying up several hundred feet, and shot down with two small fists.

Seeing that he was about to hit the North Saint King's chest, the North Saint King suddenly stretched out his hand and made a stop gesture.

Little Black Jiang stopped and looked at him blinking.

North Saint King nodded with satisfaction, covered his chest, rolled his eyes, stuck his tongue out, and fell to the ground with a clatter...

Hemp eggs!

What woman?

It hurts him! ! !

The Northern Saint King smashed a ten-foot deep pit on the ground, and the soil and gravel splashed out, splashing the Western Saint King.

The King of the West was horrified. Although the King of the North was not the highest among the four, he was definitely the strongest. In the past, in the battle with the King of the South, she and the King of the East would be defeated quickly. Only The Northern Saint King will not.

The Northern Saint King, with his powerful body and inner strength, can exhaust the Southern Saint King, but that female snitch defeated the Northern Saint King after a set of punches? !

The consternation in the heart of the Western Saint King couldn't be added, but it was more of a fire of revenge. She pulled out the red flame whip around her waist and attacked Xiao Heijiang fiercely: "Look at the move!"

The Red Flame Whip is a sacred weapon of the Holy Race. After hitting the opponent, it will leave a firework burn-like scar on the opponent's body, hence the name.

The strength of the Western Saint King is not weak at all, and after having the Scarlet Flame Whip, it is even more powerful, and even the Southern Saint King at the peak realm dare not easily take his edge.

The whip snapped in the air and hit the little black ginger.

I saw little black **** grabbing the whip with a backhand.

The moment she grabbed her own whip with her bare hands, King Xisheng laughed.

Stupid woman, how dare you take the red flame whip with empty hands, if you don't abolish your hand, I don't deserve to be called the King of Western Saints!

The Holy King of the West poured his internal power into the Scarlet Flame Whip, and the Scarlet Flame Whip actually raised a cluster of flames, which slammed into the palm of Little Black Ginger!

Poof——

The flame went out.

West Saint King was stunned.

She blinked, unable to believe what she saw. She tried this trick many times, but why did she suddenly fail?

The Holy King of the West stimulated his inner strength again, and the flame ignited again, but just as soon as the little black **** was burned, it went out with a puff.

Xi Shengwang does not believe in evil, this whip is actually a mechanism, and the surface is coated with a layer of powder. When the weather is hot enough, it can catch fire without internal force, but isn't it cold in Da Zhou? She has to use her internal strength to exert gong, but she is clearly lit? How could it be destroyed as soon as it got into the hands of that woman?

Little Black Jiang looked at her cutely, as if saying, come on, come on!

West Saint King is not coming!

The Holy King of the West turned around and withdrew his whip.

She grabbed her whip and asked in disbelief, "Is my whip broken?"

She urged her inner strength, and with a swoosh, the whip was lit.

King of the West, who was too late to ward off the fire: "..."

The Sage King of the West was burned into the Sage Black King, he spit out a mouthful of black smoke, and fell into the deep pit of the Sage King of the North.

"Hahahahaha..."

Suddenly, King Nansheng laughed wildly, his body slowly rose, holding the Holy Soul Orb in one hand, and turning his internal force into a storm in the other hand, a light group appeared in his palm that seemed to explode at any time.

The appearance of the Western Saint King and the Northern Saint King bought him precious time. He took the opportunity to pick up the Holy Soul Orb on the ground and absorbed the power of the Holy Soul Orb. Just now, he successfully broke through!

He is no longer a Peak Saint King, but a Saint Venerable!

He moved his fingertips, and even the clouds were surging for it!

He felt the power from heaven and earth, and he felt the power that he had never had before. He was the ruler of heaven and earth, and he was the real Lord of the Holy One!

Nan Sage King looked at Xiao Heijiang with contempt like a god. At the same time, the violent scenery in his hand, which was transformed into by the inner strength and the breath of the Sage King, flew towards San Xiaodan!

This light group, I'm afraid even he can't bear it, the three children who are still breastfeeding, let's forget it!

Little Black Jiang's figure flashed, and it was too late to make a move. He could only use his body to block the fatal blow of the Southern Saint King for the three little eggs.

The moment was hit, the whole world went silent.

The sound of the wind also seemed to have stopped, and the speed of the leaves falling all slowed down.

King Nansheng watched the woman fall to the ground little by little, the handkerchief in her hand flew out, she looked at herself in despair, spitting blood from her mouth...

Finally got revenge!

This woman who humiliated him and the entire holy clan finally died at his hands!

"LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL LOL!"

"Have you had enough laughs?"

A demonic voice suddenly sounded from behind Nan Sheng Wang, Nan Sheng Wang came back to his senses in a second, and woke up from his fantasy. He looked at the empty ground, and then turned to look at the smiling little black ginger, his heart groaned!

what's the situation?

was hit by the Holy Venerable's move, and she didn't die?

"This... I'll give it back to you!" Xiao Heijiang finished with a sneer, grabbed the light wave in his palm, and slammed it towards the Southern Saint King.

"what--"

That is the power from the Holy Venerable, even the Holy Venerable himself is hard to resist.

King Nansheng was instantly knocked away by this force, and all the bones in his body made a sound of dislocation.

This blow directly reduced the strength of the Holy Venerable, who had finally been promoted, by half!

But the nightmare didn't end there.

Fighting her is no problem, but the little black egg who bullies her is not right.

This is a bad character and needs education!

Little Heijiang grabbed the Southern Saint King, like a little fat bear, and smashed Duang—Duang—Duang—on the ground, directly knocking him down to the realm of Saint King, hitting him back to the peak of Saint King, Followed by the high-level holy king, the middle level of the holy king, the primary level of the holy king...

Duang!

The Holy King is gone.

Little Black Jiang beat him back to the Half Saint.

Duang—Duang—Duang!

Semi-Saint also had to do it.

Little Black Jiang beat him back to his infancy strength.

South Saint King hugged his head and wept bitterly. He didn't bring such fun...you have the ability to shave...you shave...

...his hair was shaved.

I still have to continue beating

The holy kings are resistant to beatings, all of them are resistant to beatings. After beating the southern holy kings, the two of them are almost recovered. Xiao Heijiang pulled them out of the pit, went to the sky, and beat them violently. The realm of the holy king of people has all been beaten up.

After , Xiao Heijiang realized a problem.

She opened her eyes and looked at the three of them: "Your realm... can you make up for it?"

The three of them looked at her with bruised faces.

What do you say! ! !

It seems that they can't make up for it. Their realm is cultivated bit by bit, not by taking medicine. It's easy to lose... No, it's not easy. , who is so perverted and directly beat up their Saint King and Saint Venerable realm?

They don't even have a place to cry, okay?

Little Heijiang pouted: "I can't recover? Humph, chicken!"

Three people: "...!!!"

How did you have the face to say such a thing? Did you fall from the world when you became a holy king? You say recovery is recovery, why don't you think how we practiced hard day by day?

The three of them didn't even have a place to reason, that's embarrassing, simply!

In all fairness, it's no wonder that the three of them are too weak. With their strength, just pulling one out is enough to call the wind and call the rain under the sky. It's this female snitch who is too perverted, and the Holy King can't deal with her. Zun Du was given a second by her one move, wow? !

Can you still be a good person? !

The Eastern Sage King, who was halfway along the way, didn't know that the three Sage Kings had been wiped out. In fact, his condition was not much better than the three. He and Xiao Zhenting fought in the dark, and he was about to win. After all, Xiao Zhenting No matter how hard he beats him, he can't hold back that he is a holy king. How can an ordinary expert really win the holy king?

But suddenly, someone came from out of nowhere, opened his mouth and said, "Marshal Xiao, I'm here to help you"!

Hehehe, he is a rookie, how can he help Xiao Zhenting?

Pinch to death together!

However, the result was that he himself was played to death...

Yu Shaoqing slashed down with a sword, and half of the alley collapsed, but he clearly... didn't feel the sword qi, so who made this alley collapse?

Before King Dongsheng could think of a reason, he fell.

Then, an unbelievable scene happened. King Dongsheng completely lost his resistance and let this man who couldn't even slash his sword qi beat himself up horribly.

Xiao Zhenting was also dumbfounded.

Yu and Yu Shaoqing are so powerful, why didn't they crush the Huns to death in the snow-capped mountains?

Yu Shaoqing shook his head dashingly: "Okay, I'm going to protect Ah Shu, I've beaten this man almost enough, the Marshal can do it himself."

Finally able to show off his prestige in front of the Grand Marshal, Yu Shaoqing feels great about himself!

Xiao Zhenting's mouth twitched.

Are you sure that you were almost beaten?

Why do I think he's already kneeling before you make a move?

Xiao Heijiang actually regretted it later. She shouldn't have beaten them like this. They hurt the three little eggs. She was so angry that she didn't do anything serious, and she directly beat up other people's realm. The sheep were killed.

Little Black Ginger regretted it.

If she gives her another chance, she must not be so violent, she will take care of them.

The four great saint kings were finally captured and returned to the Young Master's Mansion. They are saint kings, so they must know more about the saint clan, and maybe they can ask about the situation of the saint clan army.

All of this is handled by King Yan.

Seeing the four dying kings, King Yan's expression was calm. He felt that even if Jiang Batian took the emperor's head in front of him, he would not be surprised.

but--

He glanced at the enthusiastic Jiang Batian, and decided to tell her righteously and sternly that he didn't care how to fight outside, but since he came to the house, he had to set a good example for Yan Xiaosi, the things in the house, It can't be destroyed either!

"That, my in-laws, the things in the mansion..." King Yan said with a special backbone.

An iron nail as thick as a thumb came out from under the corridor, and Xiao Heijiang pressed it back with no effort, even Yu Shaoqing didn't notice it.

And the reason why King Yan noticed it was because King Yan was always guarding her, and preventing her from doing something that would bring crooked Yan Xiaosi!

Little Black Jiang looked at King Yan: "Oh, what did you just say? What happened to the things in the house?"

King Yan looked at the iron nails that had been pressed into the holes: "...you can do whatever you want, it doesn't matter if it breaks."

Xiaoheijiang and Yu Shaoqing happily went to see Yu Wan and the newly born Yan Xiaosi.

San Xiaodan had already fallen asleep, but Yan Xiaosi was hungry for milk in the middle of the night, and when she was eating, she felt that the people around her had changed. look.

Yu Wan took Yan Xiaosi out.

Yu Shaoqing hurriedly hugged her in his arms.

This child is so beautiful, even more beautiful than when Awan was born, Yu Shaoqing felt that his heart was about to melt.

porphy~

Yan Xiaosi spit out a milk bubble.

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

ah ah ah ah!

How can there be such a cute child?

I want to steal it and hide it so that no one can see it!

Yu Shaoqing just hugged Yan Xiaosi like this. He liked the little guy so much that he didn't let go all night. Then, Yu Shaoqing faintly felt that he had forgotten something, but he couldn't remember it for a while.

Sitting behind the bars, the sad little iron egg: Dad, do you still remember the little iron egg in Lotus Village?

Chapter 753 The Finale (3)

Yu Wan hasn't seen her parents for a long time. Even though the Witch King had said that her parents would be fine, but without seeing the current situation of the two with her own eyes, Yu Wan could never be completely relieved.

Seeing the two of them in front of her intact, Yu Wancai finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Yu Shaoqing went to the outer room to entertain himself with the little guy, and the mother and daughter stayed in the inner room to talk about themselves.

Yu Wan learned the truth from Jiang's mouth after they fell into the bottomless pit. In addition to the two who fell into the bottomless pit that day, there was also a puppet avatar of the soul rakshasa. Once the avatar entered the bottomless pit, it lost its relationship with the soul rakshasa. The contact between them turned into a half-rotten corpse on the spot. As for Jiang Shi and Yu Shaoqing, they fell in the cave for an unknown number of hours.

It seems that it is not unreasonable for the Wuzu Shenken to be called a bottomless pit.

Yu Shaoqing tried to grab something next to him, such as a vine or a rock, but during the whole process of falling, they didn't find anything that could be held firmly, and they kept falling like that.

It was extremely dark in the bottomless pit. I don't know how long it took to fall. Suddenly there was a strong wind blowing from below. I don't know what was mixed in the wind. The two fell asleep together, and when they woke up, they found themselves in a dark place. cave.

There seems to be wind blowing from both ends of the cave.

The cave is ventilated, which means that one part of the cave is connected to the bottomless pit, and the other part is likely to be connected to something else, which may be the key to getting out of the bottomless pit.

The two walked along the tunnel of the cave, but they really came out.

It was just that it was far away from the Wu clan. The two found out that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had left the Wu clan. They guessed that they were returning to Dazhou, so they rushed back.

"Is that all?" Why does Yu Wan feel that the process is a little... too calm?

Jiang Shi blinked: "That's all."

Except for Saburo in caves like this, this, this, this and that, that and this.

"Then why did it take so long?" Yu Wan thinks, it's impossible to fall into the bottomless pit for three days and three nights, and it won't take too long to be in a coma in the cave. To the big week.

Mr. Jiang firmly refused to admit that he was having sex, and said ill and crookedly, "Auntie is not in good health, so she walks slowly."

"Yes." Yu Wan readily accepted this statement, "It's really embarrassing for my mother, it's been so hard all the way."

Mr. Jiang nodded, it was really hard work like this.

As the two were talking, there was a sudden movement in the yard, Yu Wan heard Ying Liu's voice communicating with others, she looked out, and asked in confusion, "Ying Liu, is there something wrong in the house? "

Her voice was not loud enough, but it was not enough for Expert Six to hear it.

Yingliu stepped into the house, first gave Yu Shaoqing a salute, and then stood outside the curtain and reported: "As Mrs. Hui said, the mansion has arrested a few holy kings, and the king is going to interrogate them, so I will call a few competent ones. The guards took them to the interrogation room."

"Has the Holy King been caught in the house? How many are left?" Just now, he was only interested in reuniting with his parents, but he didn't inquire about anything else.

Shadow Liudao: "Yeah, I caught four."

did not say who caught it.

can not say.

said that he will be the next one to be smashed by Xiaoquan.

Yu Wan didn't ask further: "Then it's been hard work for you, go get busy."

"Subordinates retire!" Ying Liu turned around and went out.

Yu Wan stroked her chin: "There are so many saint kings in the saint clan... the witch clan only has one witch king, it seems that the saint clan and the witch clan are still very different... However, depending on the number of saint kings they have What, isn't it all planted in the hands of the father?"

When Yu Wan said to the end, her eyes were full of admiration for King Yan.

She didn't suspect that someone else might have done this. Didn't Ying Liu just say that the manor had captured a few holy kings? In addition to Yan Jiuchao, the masters in the mansion are Ying Shisan, but Ying Shisan's strength may be okay to hold a holy king. If he really wants to catch a few, I am afraid it will not be so easy. This is obviously not a game. Brute force to win the battle!

The little black **** is full of brute force!

Yu Wan said proudly: "It must be the father who defeated them with wisdom! I have decided that from now on, the father is the person I admire the most!"

Xiaoheijiang's face darkened: "If I said...they were caught by me, would you believe it?"

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, then looked at her mother: "Hahahahahahaha... A-niang really knows how to joke!"

Little Black Jiang went to hug Yan Xiaosi with a grudge.

Yan Xiaosi was woken up by a force of prehistoric force, and he was stunned with a pinch of dwarf hair on his face.

who I am? where am i? What should I do?

Young Master Mansion ushered in another sleepless night.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen took out the black iron chains they brought from Mingdu, and put handcuffs and shackles on the four holy kings. The effect of the black iron chains on restraining the blood rakshasa was not expected to be effective for the saints. It won't make them feel so uncomfortable, but it can also suppress their current skills, so that they won't cause chaos.

This is an underground secret room that was temporarily converted into an interrogation room. The four of them sat on cold chairs and looked at King Yan with burning eyes.

Don't look at them being beaten by the female snitch, but they are still great holy kings, and they are not like the previous guard who can be easily pruned open.

King Yan sat on the official hat chair opposite several people, and the torches blown by the vents above both sides cast flickering light on his handsome face.

This is a man who has no martial arts, and is also a man of indescribable beauty. He has been here in Da Zhou for so long. I have to say that Da Zhou is indeed outstanding. Perhaps because of this, the entrance to the Holy Land will appear here. Perhaps it is because the entrance to the Holy Land is here that Da Zhou is so outstanding.

However, the stunning appearance is not enough to make several holy kings bow their heads... except for the Western Saint King.

The Western Saint King has always admired the Southern Saint King. One is because of the strength of the Southern Saint King, and the other is because of the Southern Saint King's beauty. Years are still charming.

The King of the West felt that he would never meet a man more attractive than the King of the South in his life.

It can be seen that King Yan, King Xisheng has changed his mind.

In addition, the Western Saint King wants to correct his superficial aesthetics. He sees the Southern Saint King as the double result of appearance and martial arts, but it turns out that when a person's appearance is enough, martial arts is simply a fart!

Xi Shengwang looked at King Yan, and he was crazy.

How can there be such a good-looking man?

It's not that the occasion is wrong, she's about to drool!

"Xishengwang!" Nanshengwang coldly interrupted Xishengwang's thoughts, and Xishengwang came back to his senses and closed his eyes with a guilty conscience.

King Nansheng looked at King Yan and said, "Don't waste your time, we won't say anything, I know you have very powerful Gu worms in your hands, you can control people and tell the truth, but you can try it on us, see us Whether it will be recruited. Or, if we use torture, if we scream, we are not saints!"

"Really?" King Yan said softly.

The pink bubble that King West Sacred King finally pressed down inflated again, and even his voice was so nice! Gentle and magnetic, with a hint of coldness and alienation, as well as a hint of mystery.

What kind of fairy man is this? Excellent!

"West Saint King!" Southern Saint King gritted his teeth.

Wasn't this woman always chasing after him in the past? How did you meet another man and change your mind so quickly? Sure enough, that sentence is verified, are women all spontaneity?

The Holy King of the West this time not only averted his eyes, but also closed his ears.

Nan Sheng Wang looked at Yan Wang coldly and continued the topic just now, but what I have to say is that after being interrupted by Xi Sheng Wang, he does not seem to be so mighty and domineering!

King Nansheng gritted his teeth and said solemnly: "Ah, yes, I heard that you people in the Central Plains have a drug called Wushisan, which can confuse people's minds, you can also try this kind of thing on us. try."

Wu Shi San does have the effect of confusing people's minds. King Yan used this method to deal with the master of the Saint Clan earlier. However, this method will not work for the Saint King with strong willpower.

King Yan understood this, so King Yan did not feel that King Nan Sheng was bluffing.

But even if the above methods do not work, King Yan has his own way.

King Yan stood up lightly, walked in front of King Nan Sheng, and looked at him condescendingly: "Do you think your bones are hard?"

West Saint King is right next to Southern Saint King. She has turned off her vision and hearing in her five senses, but she still has a sense of smell!

King Yan's body exuded the aroma of scrolls that belonged to him, and King Xisheng was dying again.

King Nansheng yanked the iron chain violently, but the chain was not long, and he grabbed it as soon as he moved.

But the voice still called back the Western Saint King.

Don't let you watch or listen, but you can't help but breathe out, it's hard for her too, okay? If you have the ability, you will look better, have a better voice, and smell better!

King Yan would never pay attention to things that he didn't need to pay attention to. He looked at King Nan Sheng with a clear and unwavering look, but he made Nan Sheng Wang faintly defeated.

King Yan returned to his seat.

Ying Thirteen saw that he had come back safely, so he inserted the sword he just drew back into the scabbard.

"I'll give you a few options." King Yan looked at the four of them and said, he pointed behind the four of them, "Have you seen the hourglass on the wall? After a while, there will be an hourglass like this in the room you go to, the sand of the hourglass. It's an hour after the drip."

The four of them didn't understand what he meant by these words, so why did they mention the hourglass all of a sudden? Also, what are you going to do in an hour?

King Yan said slowly: "After a while, you will be interrogated separately, and each of you will have an hour to confess. If you don't say anything, then you have won. I admit that you have the backbone, and I will let you go; if you've said it all, that means I won, I'm happy, and I'll let you go."

What the hell? Let them go whether they confess or not? Is there such a good thing in the world? Or is this man's brain broken? Not even forcing a confession?

"Don't worry, I haven't finished." King Yan said, "You have lost a lot of skill. I have the holy medicine from the Underworld. One pill is equivalent to one year's skill. The first one to confess, you will get ten years of gong; the second confession, you will get five years of gong; the third confession, you will get two years of gong, the last one, sorry, if you said all three, but you didn't, Then I have no choice but to keep you imprisoned in the Young Master's Mansion."

"We won't confess!" Northern Saint King shouted angrily.

"Well, in order to show respect for your holy clan, you really have no one to confess. I will not only let you go, but also give you fifteen years of skill; if you confess, you will not get the skill." King Yan looked at the four with a half-smile, "Do you want to leave? Do you want fifteen years of skill? Then you must grit your teeth and don't confess to one."

After saying that, King Yan waved his hand and let them take them down.

The young master's mansion is big enough, east, west, north and south, one person and one corner, so they don't worry about any chance of them communicating or eavesdropping on each other.

At first, the two thought it was just a one-hour contest. The man called King Yan was too underestimated by their saints, let alone one hour without confessing, even if it was ten days and a half months, they would never. Say a word!

Besides, they are not stupid. King Yan said that if the four of them do not confess, all four of them can leave, and they can get fifteen years of skill.

They don't have much doubt about the efficacy of the pills. The moment the bottle was opened, they felt its powerful medicinal properties. They believed that the pills were useful, but the power brought by the pills could not match the realm of the Holy King. In comparison, it is much better than the half-dead look they are now.

They firmly believe that they will be able to defeat King Yan!

They also thought that King Yan might bluff to interfere with them. As a result, after King Yan locked them in the house, he didn't care about anything!

There is no one to be a lobbyist! ! !

The room was pitch black, and the surroundings were eerily silent.

Everyone is trying to improve their five senses and sense the movements of their companions. It's a pity that the young master's mansion is too big. With their current state, they can't hear what someone said so far away.

An hour is really not long, it can even be said to be fleeting.

Shouldn't someone come to provoke their relationship, for example, by falsely claiming that so-and-so has already confessed, and if you don't confess, you won't be able to catch up with the second one?

If the other party really did this, they might not be so worried, but everything was so peaceful, they seemed to be forgotten by the young master's mansion.

"If all three have been said and you are the only one who didn't, then I have to keep you imprisoned in the Young Master's Mansion."

At this time, there was less than a quarter of an hour before an hour. The words of King Yan suddenly flashed in the mind of King Beisheng, and he immediately said: "Fuck! The three of them have not already said it, right?"

Because I said, King Yan has got the information, so it doesn't matter whether he confesses or not, so no one cares about himself, so it can explain why the time is almost up, and no one has come to put some smoke bombs on his side. What.

This suspicion arises spontaneously in everyone's heart!

With half a quarter of an hour left, King Dongsheng couldn't sit still: "Is there anyone outside? Is there anyone?"

If it was said that King Yan was spending time with them, then the time was up, and King Yan would not be able to justify it any longer, then there was only one explanation left, and some of them confessed! King Yan got the information!

"What's the matter?" A guard walked in.

East Saint King asked: "Where did King Yan go?"

The guard asked back: "How do I know? I've been here watching over you!"

East Saint King frowned: "Just now... after we were sent away, didn't you see where King Yan was going?"

The guard thought for a while: "Oh, you said just now, it seems...I went to the West Saint King's side."

West, Saint, King! That big nympho!

At the first sight of King Yan, she couldn't take her eyes away. If King Yan really went to her, can she guarantee that she would not be fooled by King Yan's beauty?

King Yan is really vicious. For the sake of intelligence, he did not hesitate to use the beauty trick!

If King Yan really used King Xisheng as a breakthrough, then the possibility of breakthrough would be very high.

"Has anyone else confessed?" At this time, the Eastern Sage King had already determined that at least the Western Sage King had already confessed.

The guard said: "I don't know either, I didn't ask."

According to King Yan's conditions, within an hour, if three confessed, and only he did not, then he would be imprisoned and the young master's mansion forever. If all four confessed, then at least four of them could leave.

Of course, it cannot be ruled out that the Northern Sage King and the Southern Sage King have not confessed, but what if? What if they were recruited? Isn't that just being that big idiot by yourself?

The trust between people often fails to stand up to scrutiny in the prisoner's dilemma.

When the last drop of sand fell, King Dongsheng shouted with a pale face: "I'll do it! What do I do!"

It's not that he wants to betray, but that King Yan has not sent anyone to urge the answer at this moment, or has not sent anyone to deliver the medicine pill to let them go, which shows that at least one confession has already been made, and the most likely is all three. Now, he's the only one left.

In that case, what does it matter if he has the backbone? King Yan has already obtained the information that should be obtained, and he confessed, only to be able to leave with the three of them.

When King Dongsheng was sent out of the capital by a dark carriage, he saw that the other three were already waiting there.

What said at the beginning was that if the four of them did not confess, not only would the four of them leave, but each of them could get fifteen years of skill; on the contrary, if they all confessed, they could leave, but they had no skill.

The four of them looked at each other, looking at each other's empty hands, they knew that all four had confessed.

What about trust?

is an embarrassing capitalization!

What's even more embarrassing is that everyone thought that King Xisheng would be the first to confess, but King Xisheng was the last.

Didn't King Yan say it? All three confessed, and if the last one does not confess, she can stay in the young master's mansion forever. She wants to see King Yan! She sucks!

But at the last moment, the guard suddenly told her: "King Yan is going back to Yan City, and he will never come to the young master's mansion from now on."

Then leave a fart!

She immediately called!

"King Yan...have you been to your place?" The King of the South asked the King of the West.

"No." King Xisheng shook his head.

The three male saint kings all heard that King Yan went to the king of the west, so they were worried that the king of the west was the first to confess. As a result, this was the smoke bomb that the king of Yan gave them?

Everyone gritted their teeth: "I was tricked!"

On the means of calculating people's hearts, King Yan considered himself second, and no one dared to rank first.

It's a pity that even if they understood that they were tricked by King Yan, they managed to escape from that cage. Do they have the courage to kill and seek revenge for King Yan? Aren't you afraid the female snitch will turn them into pancakes?

"Cunning Dazhou people!" King Nansheng was furious.

Xi Shengwang felt that in the past she liked people with skill, from now on, she likes people with brains

...

The matter of the Four Great Sage Kings was not concealed from the Prince's Mansion, and Jun Changan quickly got some news from Ying Shisan that he was allowed to know, and he immediately reported to Yan Huaijing: "...We don't have to worry about finding Before the whereabouts of the holy army, they captured the four holy kings and interrogated the whereabouts of the army from their mouths."

Yan Huaijing was stunned.

In the past few days, he has been making up for the knowledge related to the saints. He read all the biographies and classics, and even asked Jun Changan to ask a lot of things about the saints from Ying Shisan. Of course, he understands what the saints are. What kind of existence.

Powerful, scary, and invincible!

But the young master's mansion has not only arrested the Holy King, but also four?

This...does this make sense?

"Who caught it?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Chang'an said: "I don't know about this. Ying Shisan didn't say much, but I think they must have some secret masters! As for the interrogation, I think it should be the handwriting of King Yan."

Beating people is a work of strength, and judging people is a work of mind. The former is not clear who Jun Changan is, but he can be sure that if there is only one person in this world who can pry open the mouth of the Holy King, then this person must be the King of Yan.

For the first time, Yan Huaijing clearly felt the gap between himself and Yan Jiuchao. It turned out that he was doomed to lose from the very beginning, not to mention how strong he and Yan Jiuchao were. A fight father, he has never fought.

Back then, King Yan didn't want the throne of Da Zhou, right, or what else was going on with his father?

With the intelligence of King Yan, he did not worry about not being able to rehabilitate himself, nor did he worry about clearing his grievances and ascending the throne as emperor.

His father was a good emperor, but in terms of scheming, he was still more than a star and a half away from King Yan.

Yan Huaijing suddenly slumped into the chair a little dejectedly: "Chang'an, you said... We joined forces with the young master's mansion... is it wrong? Perhaps it is not the holy clan, but the young master who is really endangering the Great Zhou Jiangshan. government?"

Jun Changan comforted: "His Royal Highness, don't think too much, neither father and son are interested in the throne. Your Highness, you should put down your posture and ask Yan Jiuchao's forgiveness for the mistakes you made in the past. Don't make trouble anymore. The main mansion, don't go and get jealous with Yan Jiuchao, I don't think they will embarrass His Royal Highness."

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists: "You asked me to beg him?"

Jun Changan said earnestly: "After all, it was you who made the mistake first, didn't you? As an emperor, a traitor can still be tolerated, not to mention the hero who defended the entire Great Zhou? This time to deal with the saints, you have to rely on the young master's mansion. Strength, Your Highness must not make mistakes again and again."

The reason why this time was so out of control was that Yan Huaijing was unwilling and wanted to **** away things that belonged to Yan Jiuchao, but would Yan Jiuchao let his wife and children be robbed? Yan Jiuchao will rebel!

In order to prevent Yan Jiuchao from rebelling, Yan Huaijing listened to the advice of the saints and silently bought a group of mercenaries, and as a result, he led the wolf into the house.

The 10,000 mercenaries that were promised at the beginning, but what came out of the Holy King's mouth was an army of 100,000!

That is not an ordinary soldier, it is the Holy Army of the Holy Race!

Each one has the strength of a dead man, and it is no problem to have a hundred enemies, so is this an army of 100,000? There are more than one million troops!

The total strength of Dazhou's troops is no more than one million, and there are still many to guard the border. If the entire country's forces are to fight against the army of the saints, not only the border of Dazhou will fall, but the country will also fall into chaos.

"I...I didn't know the situation would be so serious..." Yan Huaijing also regretted it. He just wanted to destroy the power of Yan Jiuchao, but never thought of letting the life of the Great Zhou go to pieces.

"Does your Highness really not know, or did you realize that those people were unreliable, but still had a bit of luck?" Before Yan Huaijing could refute, Jun Changan bowed, "I'm going to pack up, this battle, Your Highness will Set off on behalf of the emperor!"

This was conveyed by Ying Shisan, not a request, but an order from King Yan.

This is an uphill battle. The emperor is lingering on the sickbed, and the regent is unable to appear in front of people. The only person who can use it to boost morale and appease the hearts of the people is this titular prince.

King Yan wanted to go out in person, but the court was very important, and the food at the rear was also very important. If I really let him go and leave Yan Huaijing here, I don't know if the battle will be halfway through, and there will be a shortage of food and grass. condition.

King Yan's high standards made Yan Huaijing's character and ability not in the eyes of King Yan.

But he really let it go, and he was worried that he would do bad things. It's no wonder that King Yan did not trust Yan Huaijing so much. In fact, the current situation was all caused by Yan Huaijing.

In King Yan's view, it is not scary for people to have desires, but the scary thing is that desires have smothered their brains.

"My lord, the crown prince asks to see you." Uncle Wan reported.

"What is the Crown Princess doing?" King Yan asked.

Uncle Wan recalled Han Jingshu's original words and said, "Prince Concubine said that after the prince went on an expedition, she was worried about her safety and wanted to live in the Young Master's Mansion and let the Young Master Mansion protect her."

This is voluntary admission as a pledge.

In order to prevent Yan Huaijing from becoming dizzy and doing irreparable things on the front line, Han Jingshu moved into the Young Master's Mansion with two months of pregnancy.

Once Yan Huaijing betrayed, the young master's mansion will kill Han Jingshu immediately! "

"You don't have to do this!" Outside the young master's mansion, Yan Huaijing stopped Han Jingshu who was getting off the carriage, "I won't do anything stupid! You can go back to the Prince's Mansion! Or the Prime Minister's Mansion!"

Han Jingshu stroked her slightly bulging belly, looked at the majestic young master's mansion, and smiled: "The most powerful masters in the capital are all in the young master's mansion, I live in, the prince is not confused, no one can hurt me; I'm confused, and no one can save me."

This is no way out for Yan Huaijing.

Even if Yan Huaijing wanted to rescue Han Jingshu before she did something bad, she couldn't, because the masters of the young master's mansion...it's really unbelievable.

"Your Highness, take care, my baby and I are waiting for His Highness's triumph." Han Jingshu bowed to Yan Huaijing, "Respectfully send His Highness the Prince."

Xiao House.

Xiao Zhenting also planned to take command of the expedition. Unlike the time when he went to the southern border to demonstrate to force Nanzhao to surrender King Yan, this time, he was really going to return to the battlefield.

"I didn't fight enough for Xiongnu that time!" Xiao Zhenting smiled and opened his arms, and Shangguanyan put on the armor for him. This is the armor passed down by the ancestors of the Xiao family. He once had no money to treat Yan Jiuchao, so he took it. After selling it, it was taken back by Yan Jiuchao.

This was the only gift Yan Jiuchao gave him, and it was also the heaviest gift.

"Cong'er brought it back to me!" Xiao Zhenting patted his armor to show off.

"I know! I know! You say this every day, and I can hear the cocoon in my ears!" Shangguan Yan glared at him, but her heart was sweet and sour. Cong'er's heart was not easy to open. When I brought it back, it could be seen that Cong'er had accepted this man. After so many years, it was considered that he had not paid in vain, wasn't he?

Just the thought of him going on an expedition and facing an enemy she had never heard of made her heart skip a beat.

"You want to come back safely." Shangguan Yan said.

Xiao Zhenting hugged her: "Don't worry!"

If you really can't come back, go back to King Yan.

My son likes him a lot too.

It shouldn't be like Cong'er and I, but even so, I think I'm fine with Cong'er.

I like that kid.

"what are you doing?"

"Aren't you afraid of me?"

"Why should I be afraid of you?"

"It's nothing, you're very brave."

"That's not it! Is there any fish here?"

"Yes, I have."

"Then you fish and show me!"

Xiao Zhenting's mind flashed the scene of seeing Xiao Jiuchao for the first time, and the voice of the other party's milky voice seemed to echo in his ears, and he suddenly laughed.

Xiao Zhenting went to hug his son again.

The son who was always scared to cry by himself, this time he actually lay obediently in his arms, looked at him and didn't cry.

Chapter 754 The Finale (4)

The news that King Yan pressed from several holy kings was that the army of the holy clan had sneaked into the Dazhou territory from different directions, and at the same time, Ying Liu's flying pigeon biography also arrived at the young master's mansion, which further confirmed that the four holy kings did not Lying, also perfected the news of several people.

It turned out that after sneaking into the territory of Dazhou, the army has been meeting in the same direction, and the destination is directly at Yucheng.

Yucheng is only a hundred miles away from Yancheng, and there is also a navy stationed there. However, in general, Yucheng is dominated by Lu soldiers. There are two main reasons for choosing Yucheng as a gathering place. Yan Huaijing's cooperative relationship was broken. They couldn't enter the capital in batches without a sound. They were stranded in Yucheng. The second reason was that a considerable part of them came by water. The defense was too tight, and they couldn't land in Yancheng, so they had to retreat and choose Yucheng.

It was too late when Ying Liu rushed over. Yucheng had already been occupied by the army of the Holy Clan. It was not that King Yan misjudged. It was the information provided by Yan Huaijing at the beginning. The other party only had 10,000 troops. Yes, unless they have to, they won't win a city, but 100,000 is different. Where do they hide? He simply did not do anything and took the city of Yu.

Ying Liu quietly sneaked into Yucheng to inquire about the news. Yucheng's army was basically destroyed. There were about 80,000 saints in the army. Ying Liu didn't know that the other party

actually had 100,000. He cursed Yan Huaijing to death in his heart. The difference between 10,000 and 80,000 is so much, is Yan Huaijing's brain kicked by a donkey to be deceived into this?

"Ying Liu still doesn't know it's actually 100,000." Yu Wan put down the letter, feeling Ying Liu's anger through the note, "But then, didn't those holy kings say 100,000 troops? And Where did the 20,000 go?"

In King Yan's study, King Yan, Ying Shisan and Yu Shaoqing were still sitting.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the map on the table. To be honest, he was stationed in the northwest all the year round and was familiar with the terrain in the northwest. He had passed by Yucheng before, but he was on his way and didn't pay much attention to the military situation in Yucheng.

"Is there still 20,000 on the way?" Yu Shaoqing murmured.

King Yan nodded: "80% yes."

"Will it be a sailor?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

"This possibility cannot be ruled out." King Yan said.

Those holy kings did not know that they would fall into the hands of King Yan in advance, and it was impossible to confess in advance. They all explained that there were a total of 100,000 troops, so it must be at least 100,000 troops. As for the type of troops, they did not know. This is not within their jurisdiction.

Their duty is to find the entrance to the Holy Land and recapture the Holy Soul Orb, and other masters are responsible for the battle with Da Zhou.

"Can those saint kings reveal some information about relevant generals?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

King Yan shook his head: "The saints are quite secretive about this action. The several great saints don't have much control over the situation of the army. However, they said that they can't rule out that there are also masters of the same level in the army."

"Didn't they lose the Holy Soul Orb? They can still cultivate so many Holy Kings!" Yu Shaoqing had already learned about the Holy Soul Orb from Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen. He didn't say who the female Snitch who stole the Holy Soul Orb was.

In the entire young master's mansion, only Yu Shaoqing and Yu Wan probably didn't guess that someone was there.

"The strength of the holy clan is very strong. This is a tough battle." Although Yu Shaoqing has the blood of Nanzhao Helian's family flowing in his bones, he was raised in Dazhou. It was the people of Dazhou who raised him. It is Yu Saburo of Lotus Village, he is the general of Da Zhou, and the enemy of Da Zhou is his enemy!

On the seventh day of the first lunar month, Ying Shisan transformed into the appearance of Yan Jiu Dynasty and bid farewell to Xiao Zhenting and Yan Huaijing as regents. All the people knew that a war was about to take place. However, I heard that the other side only had a hundred thousand troops, and this Once, Marshal Xiao took command of the expedition, and they were full of confidence in this battle.

"Marshal Xiao will definitely triumph!"

"Yes, yes! Marshal Xiao must have beaten those foreigners! There is no battle in the world that Marshal Xiao cannot win!"

"That's right! With Marshal Xiao here, we will win this battle!"

Among the common people, the voices for Xiao Zhenting were much weaker for Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing felt a little melancholy in his heart, but he didn't feel melancholy for too long. After all, this battle all started because of him. Compared with melancholy, he was more self-blame and guilty.

The reason why the people are full of confidence is because they have no idea what kind of army Da Zhou is facing. They think that 100,000 is not much. What is it? Xiao Zhenting has fought many battles in the past, and the same number of people have never lost, and those who have won more with less have never lost.

Only Yan Huaijing understood how difficult the battle they were facing would be.

Yu Shaoqing also set off for the south, but he did not go to Yucheng, but to the Nanzhao imperial capital, saying that he was selfish and that he did not want Da Zhou to fall. He wanted to use the power of the Helian family to help Da Zhou fight. win this battle.

But he is not entirely selfish. The saints are domineering and unreasonable, and they think they are superior to others. If they become the emperors of Dazhou, Nanzhao's "inferior people" will inevitably be as humble as ants in their eyes. There is also no guarantee that they will not do anything to Nanzhao.

Now, it is not an exaggeration to say that the lips are dead and the teeth are cold.

This time, Yu Shaoqing brought Little Iron Dan with him.

The last time they left Nanzhao, they told the old lady that they wanted to go back to Dazhou to pick up the little iron eggs. Since Haikou had boasted, they had to fill it in. Besides, the situation in Dazhou is indeed more severe than that in Nanzhao. Many, it's not that her daughter is still confinement, Yu Shaoqing can't wait to bring them along.

"Ashu, wait for me, I'll pick you up soon." Yu Shaoqing reluctantly held Jiang's hand.

Mrs Jiang nodded: "Hmm."

Yu Shaoqing took the little iron egg to the south. He was separated from the imperial army, and his whereabouts were hidden and safe.

On the other hand, Old Cuitou also packed up and planned to leave.

"Why are you leaving too?" Yu Wan muttered.

"A war without injury or bloodshed? Or do you think those children are made of iron?" Isn't it a child? With a face full of childishness, when Old Cuitou thought that they might never come back if they didn't even understand the shortness of life, he felt a little uncomfortable, "Okay, I'm going, take care of yourself! "

Yu Wan looked at the white hair on his temples: "You are already old..."

Old Cui frowned: "Ah! Now I know how old I am! When I was dragged to the ghost clan to the witch clan, why didn't I think that I was a person who stepped into the coffin board!"

Yu Wan said weakly, "You didn't have so many white hair back then..."

Old Cui Tou: "..."

Old Cuitou turned his face away, stinky girl, she can choke people when she talks on weekdays, but she is so emotional at the critical moment...

"Okay, okay! Don't be a mother-in-law! I'm leaving!" Old Cuitou was not used to parting. He lived to his age, and it didn't really matter if he died. He never had a family in his life, nothing Worrying about it, if it wasn't for someone he couldn't let go of, it was probably these guys who never let him worry.

"Nine Chaos, you don't have to worry too much, no news is good news."

"Don't come out all the time, confine yourself to the confinement, it's amazing to be young? Who hasn't been young when you bully?"

"Don't feed Xiaobao too much, he's almost fatter than Dabao."

"The little guy needs to be hugged and basked in the sun."

"This, you give it to grandma for me, it's a play that he likes."

...

Old Cui Tou rambled a lot, and it was not until someone came to urge him that he left with the large army.

Yu Wan sent several guards from the Young Master's Mansion to follow him to take care of him.

Not only because Yu Wan already regarded him as her own in her heart, but also because those who went to the front line without forgetting their life and death are all heroes of the nation.

Ying Thirteen also went south with the army after pretending to be the regent, soothing the hearts of the people and boosting morale.

San Xiaodan has been very good recently. He no longer goes to the house every day to uncover the tiles, but only once every three days. The rest of the time he sits in the King Yan's room, where King Yan gives the memorial and they can read.

Yan Xiaosi grew up day by day, white and tender, more beautiful and cute.

Of course, Uncle Wan's flower house still can't be put into use. It is always repaired at night and collapsed at dawn.

Every time King Yan looked at Yan Xiaosi, Yan Xiaosi had a cute face.

Twenty days after Yan Xiaosi was born, the cavalry of the imperial court arrived near Yucheng and launched the first attack on the soldiers of the holy tribe who went out to transport food and grass.

But under the good news, there is another letter from the family. The family letter records the real casualties. Although they won, they paid a very heavy price-no more than 50 soldiers from the Holy Race transported food and grass, but they were abrupt. Kill five hundred of them.

No one was injured, because all the wounded died. The saints fought with one attack. To exaggerate, they were not like soldiers on the battlefield, but more like well-trained killers.

It was also at this moment that Xiao Zhenting really realized what they were facing.

This is a...a veritable army of death!

The cavalry were stationed in the camp outside Yucheng. In order to retaliate against them, the saints launched a sneak attack at night, causing countless casualties in Da Zhou.

Yu Wan saw that she could no longer sit here, so she decided to go south.

I don't know if it's been too long since she came here, but she feels that she has completely become a person here. She hadn't remembered the events of her previous life for a long time, as if those were just a distant dream.

Of course, it's not enough to say how ambitious she is. At first, she just wanted to be a salted fish. Even if she became the wife of the young master's mansion, the prince's concubine, or even the regent princess later, she never thought about herself. What exactly to do.

It turns out that there are some things that you don't have to think about. When the time comes, you will realize that you can't stay out of it at all.

Not because you are great enough, but because you are suitable enough.

She is a doctor, who can treat the wounded; she is the regent princess, who can stabilize the hearts of the people.

"Have you made up your mind?" King Yan looked at Awan and wanted to say, you haven't finished confinement yet.

Yu Wan nodded: "I think about it."

"You...have no opinion??" King Yan looked at Mrs Jiang beside Yu Wan.

Jiang Shi gave her daughter a dotting glance: "Awan has grown up, she has her own decision, where Awan goes, I will go."

Yu Wan of course disagreed with Jiang's going with her. How could she bring A-Niang in such a dangerous place?

Mrs Jiang pouted: "If you don't take me there, you are not allowed to go either."

King Yan hummed: "That's right, if you don't take your mother there, you won't go either."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wanzhen doesn't understand anymore. My aunt said it was fine, but what do you mean when you follow me, father? My mother is breathing every step of the way, it's very dangerous to go to the battlefield with me, okay?

Yu Wan looked at the two of them in confusion, but they were so persistent that Yu Wan didn't beat them in the end!

That's all, the big deal is to go to the vicinity of the camp and find a safe family to place A-Niang.

After making up her mind, Yu Wan set off.

The camp where the imperial army was stationed was in a village north of Yucheng. The villagers were all escorted by the army and moved away. Since they attacked each other, the two sides have not fought head-on for a long time.

Xiao Zhenting was also a little puzzled as to what tactics the opponent was playing.

It stands to reason that the Saint Race army is so powerful, it should be destroyed wherever it goes. Why don't they just kill the capital?

If it wasn't exposed, it would be fine, but now both sides have torn their faces, why are the saints still nesting in Yucheng? Could it be that in a few days, when Da Zhou's anger has subsided, he will not be able to settle accounts with them?

A few days later, Da Zhou's infantry also arrived. Counting 20,000 cavalry, there were 100,000 heroic divisions.

That night, the army of the Holy Race slaughtered their camp.

Xiao Zhenting was dumbfounded when he saw the rushing army: "Isn't it? It won't come sooner or later, and they will only come when the soldiers from Da Zhou have arrived. They won't just wait... to catch us all in one go. ?"

These deflated calves are too arrogant!

Xiao Zhenting immediately picked up his spear and rushed out.

Xiao Zhenting soon understood why the other party was so arrogant. In fact, the other party only came with 8,000 elite soldiers, but he was stunned to beat the 100,000 soldiers of Da Zhou to the ground. The previous tactics were all ineffective when facing this group of Saint Clan army. Not only because their force value is strong enough, but also because it seems that this group of people can never be beaten to death, and they are not afraid of pain at all.

Xiao Zhenting saw a headless corpse with his own eyes, grabbing a spear and rushing into the crowd.

When did the soldiers of Da Zhou see such a battle? All are stupid.

This is not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing is that those Da Zhou soldiers who had fallen down actually stood up with a dull expression, and then grabbed their weapons and killed their own people.

Xiao Zhenting felt bad when he saw this, and hurriedly ordered everyone to retreat, and the village was no longer needed. He could retreat as far as he could.

In this battle, the casualties were not the heaviest, but the blow to the soldiers was unprecedented, and they could still fight without their heads. Are they still human? When their companions fell, they lost their minds and became part of the enemy. Can the enemy still be killed?

In the dark night, everyone hid in the cols where they could not see their fingers, shivering.

"That's what you did!"

Yan Huaijing went to the toilet, but was smashed to the ground by Xiao Zhenting's fist.

Yan Huaijing spat out a **** tooth and looked at Xiao Zhenting coldly: "You dare to do something to the prince, don't you want your life?"

"Damn? Xiao Zhenting won't come here!" Xiao Zhenting grabbed Yan Huaijing's shirt, pulled him up from the ground, and slammed him against the stone wall, "Have you seen everything on the battlefield? You Didn't you see it? You are hiding in the tent to eat, drink and live, and you don't know what the chaos is like outside!"

Yan Huaijing was shocked by Xiao Zhenting's murderous aura and anger. Although Xiao Zhenting is not too disciplined, he is not as arrogant as Yan Jiuchao, but now, Xiao Zhenting is really going out!

Yan Huaijing calmed down and said with eyes like torches: "Xiao Zhenting, you are not capable of defeating yourself, do you want to blame this prince?"

Xiao Zhenting made him laugh angrily. Is he someone who is afraid of losing battles? Does he care about those who are in vain? He is not afraid of death, and the soldiers of Da Zhou are not afraid of death, but some people died wrongly!

Xiao Zhenting said coldly, "Do you know what kind of monsters you provoked to Da Zhou?"

Yan Huaijing felt guilty for a moment.

Xiao Zhenting was just venting his anger, but seeing Yan Huaijing's eyes, he suddenly frowned: "Do you know?"

Yan Huaijing avoided his sharp eyes: "You release your hand first."

"Grand Marshal." Ying Shisan came over.

Xiao Zhenting let go of Yan Huaijing coldly.

Yan Huaijing tugged at the somewhat taut neckline and said, "I said I didn't know about it in advance, and you wouldn't believe it, but I really don't know, I just asked them once, how can the 10,000-strong army be stable? The situation in the capital? There are 30,000 forbidden troops in the capital, and 10,000 garrisoned troops in a radius of 100 miles. They said, don't worry about this, those mercenaries are very powerful, and, if there is a real fight, there is no need to worry about the casualties of the mercenaries. I asked, are they? Won't get hurt? The guy said, yeah, won't hurt."

Yan Huaijing recalled the expression of the man in the cape at that time, which was a bit unpredictable, but Yan Huaijing did not think deeply. The limitations of cognition determined the limitations of prediction. In his opinion, the so-called incompetence of the man in the cape was unpredictable. If they will be injured, it must be because their martial arts are too strong and will not be hurt by others. How did he expect that they would literally not be injured?

"It's a puppet technique." Shadow Thirteen said.

"What do you mean?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Ying Thirteen was too lazy to pay attention to him, looked at Xiao Zhenting and said, "Puppet art is a type of witchcraft that can control people's behavior and will. The reason why the army of the saints are not afraid of death should be because of this kind of puppet art. , but, if they can control even the dead, I am afraid it is not just as simple as a puppet technique, there may be a Gu technique."

Such wicked puppet arts and Gu techniques are something that Ying Thirteen has never seen before. Grandma and Zhou Jin also understand puppet arts. Zhou Jin has never used them, but Grandma has used them, but they are only used on living people. The thirteenth is that Awei has used it, but Awei will not act as a demon on the dead.

Xiao Zhenting frowned and said, "If it goes on like this, doesn't it mean that as many people die as we do, the other party will increase as many people?"

Then this battle is really not over!

Xiao Zhenting thought for a while: "Since there is a puppet technique, do they have a puppet master?"

Shadow Thirteen nodded: "It should be."

Xiao Zhenting made a decision: "Thirteen, get ready. Tonight we sneak into Yucheng and kill the puppet master of the Saint Clan!"

"Okay." Ying Shisan didn't hesitate at all.

"Wait." Xiao Zhenting suddenly said, "You better not go, you stay, isn't there a guy named Jun Changan by his side? Tell him to go with me!"

I don't even call him a prince.

Yan Huajing took a deep breath.

"This is not very good." Ying Shisan said, "Jun Chang'an's martial arts are not as good as mine."

"Humph." Xiao Zhenting turned around, grabbed a piece of armor scattered on the ground, and threw it into Yan Huaijing's arms, "If the enemy attacks in the middle of the night, let the prince lead the troops to charge, he dares not to charge at the front, You kill him for me!"

"Xiao Zhenting!" Yan Huaijing clenched his fists.

Yan Huaijing is by no means a person who is greedy for life and fear of death, but he does not think that charging into battle is what a prince should do. The prince has a greater use, and anyone who charges in the battle will do, but once the prince is gone, Da Zhou's morale will be completely destroyed. Done.

Ying Shisan understands why Xiao Zhenting did this. During the battle, Xiao Zhenting will always be the one in front. If the assassination fails tonight, Xiao Zhenting fails to come back in time, and the morale of the army is bound to plummet. The prince stepped forward and led everyone out of a **** path.

"I see." Ying Shisan said.

Yan Huaijing gritted his teeth: "Shadow Thirteen!"

Shadow Thirteen said lightly: "His Royal Highness, put on your armor and hold your sword. When we really fight, my sword...not necessarily aimed only at the enemy."

Yan Huaijing is so angry, the young master's mansion has raised a group of people! ! !

Xiao Zhenting sneaked into Yucheng overnight with Jun Changan and several carefully selected dead men.

Ying Liu was familiar with the terrain of Yucheng, and he was also accompanying him.

"Liu, have you seen the puppet master?" Xiao Zhenting asked Ying Liu on the way.

Shadow Six Dao: "I haven't seen a special puppet master, I have only seen a wizard, but a puppet master should also be a type of wizard."

Xiao Zhenting snorted and continued to ask, "Then what are the characteristics of any kind of teacher like them?"

"Well...I think about it." Ying Liu paused and said, "Their martial arts are not very good. There are many powerful wizards in the Wu clan. In order to protect this group of wizards, the Wu clan refined the martial arts. "

Xiao Zhenting pondered for a while, and said, "According to what you said, the puppet master is also protected by a master."

Yingliu nodded and said: "I guess so, I don't know what level of master he is."

"No matter what level, we have brought poison for the sneak attack this time. If we don't succeed, we will become benevolent!" Xiao Zhenting touched the poison that Old Cuitou gave him. These are all extracted from poisonous poison. The Holy King is going to die, he brought several bottles and poisoned those scumbags to death!

Ying Liu took a branch and drew a sketch on the ground: "The Saint Race army has a total of eight stations, each with about 10,000 people, distributed in different camps. At present, we don't know which camp the puppet master is, we have to go one by one. Find."

"How long will it take?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

Shadow Liudao: "If you hurry, you can find two or three camps in one night."

Xiao Zhenting frowned: "I can't find it all in one night?"

Shadow Liudao: "Well, they are very separated."

No...what kind of tactic is this? What are you doing scattered? Are you afraid that they will attack in all directions? Do they have that many troops?

Xiao Zhenting couldn't understand what the saints were thinking anymore. Anyway, it didn't matter. It was urgent to find out the puppet master and kill them. Although the strength of the saints might not really be weakened by this, at least it wasn't. will grow stronger.

"This camp is the closest, do we want to go here first?" Ying Liu pointed to a camp near the North City Gate and said.

"Okay, let's go here!"

Xiao Zhenting gave an order, and several people rushed towards the camp.

A few people first killed a few soldiers who were transporting food and grass, and put on their armor, but when the armor fell to Xiao Zhenting, Xiao Zhenting was in trouble.

The armor that is suitable for everyone is in the hands of Xiao Zhenting, a man as tall as a mountain.
!

Yingliu glanced at the trailer with the grain and grass, and coughed lightly: "Marshal Xiao, I think it's more suitable for you to play the grain and grass."

Xiao Zhenting: "..."

Xiao Zhenting curled up in the wide (narrow) and large (house) trailer, and was escorted into the camp by the Shadow Six.

The class of the saints is very clear, which can be distinguished from the luxury of the tent.

As the core figure of the Saint Clan army, the puppet master's residence is naturally not too bad, and a few people went straight to the most luxurious tent.

A middle-aged man described as thin was sitting in the tent.

"Is he a puppet master?" Xiao Zhenting asked, Ying Liu mentioned that a puppet master can't do martial arts, this person fits this characteristic at first glance!

Yingliu looked at him carefully, and nodded after a while: "It should be."

The puppet master naturally didn't have the word puppet master written on his face, but Ying Liu had dealt with Zhou Jin and the others a lot, and was very familiar with the wizard's aura, and he also felt a similar aura on this man.

"kill!"

Xiao Zhenting rushed up without hesitation, the knife rose and fell, and the puppet master fell in a pool of blood.

Xiao Zhenting was a little confused.

Is it that easy?

What about expert protection?

Could it be that he killed the wrong person?

Could it be that this is not a puppet master, but a target?

They were tricked?

But Xiao Zhenting and his party were vigilant in the tent for a long time, but they didn't see any movement outside.

"What's the situation? Not quite right..."

The puppet masters are all dead, no masters come to them to settle accounts?

How did the master protect the puppet master? Too irresponsible, right?

Thinking of something, Xiao Zhenting frowned: "You guys, go and count how many people there are in the camp."

Several dead men went.

After about a quarter of an hour, the dead came back. They counted all the tents, including the patrolling soldiers. There were not 10,000 people here, but 9,000!

Shadow Six said strangely: "Impossible, I've been here before, and I'm sure there are 10,000 of them. Even if they fought with us earlier and suffered some damage, the casualties will never exceed 100."

So, where did the remaining thousand people and the master who was supposed to protect him by the side of the puppet master went?

...

"Auntie, have you seen the town in front of you? When we pass that town, we will arrive at Pingyang Village. Pingyang Village is not the front line, but the place where the wounded soldiers stay. You will stay in the town for a while, Ping'er and I will be there. Go to Pingyang Village." Yu Wan said to Jiang Shi on the carriage.

Jiang snorted: "You want to leave me behind again."

Yu Wan smiled, took Jiang's hand and said, "Why am I willing to leave A-Niang? A-Niang loves me, and she accompanies me to travel south, and I also feel sorry for A-Niang, I have already left. The confinement is over, it's alright, A-Niang is waiting for me in the town, and I go back to the town to buy medicinal materials every day. Besides, if A-Niang is by my side, I will be more worried."

Jiang's look at the sky.

Yu Wan has made up her mind that no matter how coercive and enticing Jiang shi is, she will never take Jiang shi to such a dangerous place.

The carriage arrived at the town.

Although the war did not spread here, it was still affected in the end. The residents of the town closed their doors early to rest, and the inn was also closed. Yu Wan got out of the carriage and raised her hand to knock on the door of the inn.

At this moment, an icy arrow shot at Yu Wan without warning, as if to pierce her head!

It was too late, but it was fast. The little black **** on the carriage flashed and swept out of the carriage. She grabbed the arrow that almost hit her daughter. Yacha threw it fiercely into the darkness!

I heard a series of screams in the darkness.

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat and she turned around.

And almost at the same moment, the overwhelming arrows shot towards the two of them like a fine net.

"Auntie—" Yu Wan stepped forward with a single stride, and was about to protect Jiang's body between her body and the gate, but unexpectedly those arrows all shattered with a bang.

Yu Wan didn't understand what happened, but she saw Jiang Shi's eyes, which were cold as never before.

A missed arrow scratched Yu Wan's hair, and a strand of broken hair fell on Yu Wan's shoulder and slipped into Xiao Heijiang's hand.

Little Black Ginger is angry!

She slapped open the door behind her with her backhand and pushed Yu Wan into the inn.

What just happened? Yu Wan looked confused, and was about to turn around to ask what was going on, when she saw the door of the inn slam shut in front of her!

Little Black Jiang rose into the sky, exuding a more violent aura than the blood rakshasa, like a demon **** in the dark night.

She pinched a strand of broken hair in her hand, looked at the thousand army dormant in the dark night, and said coldly, "My daughter's hair is broken, and all of you have to break your necks!"

Chapter 755 Finale (5)

The army of 1,000 members of the Saint Race is no less capable of fighting than the entire Northwest Battalion. To shake the entire Northwest Battalion by itself is very dangerous. Even, in the eyes of most people, it is a Somewhat stupid.

Especially since the other party was a thin-looking woman, they even thought she was talking nonsense.

Her strength is terrifying, but they don't believe that she can really destroy their army of a thousand people.

A saint general led by raised the long sword in his hand and shouted loudly: "Don't be afraid, everyone! Line up and prepare to attack—"

咻!

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a cracking sound in the air, and everyone didn't realize what happened, only to see their general pierced through the heart by a flying bead!

The general of the holy clan fell to the ground straight backwards.

He stared wide-eyed at the sky full of nebulae, not knowing to death how it all happened.

He is a general.

That woman actually killed him with an inconspicuous bead...

He didn't do anything, did he just break a strand of her daughter's hair...

The general will never understand, he has no chance.

The death of the general has brought a huge shock to everyone. It seems that at this moment, everyone truly realizes that what they see and feel is not an illusion. This woman is not bluffing, she is a The killer of the dark night!

This is a well-trained army. The general has fallen, but there are also lieutenants. The lieutenant immediately took over the command: "Arrangement!"

咻!

The bead rose from the ground and pierced the lieutenant's heart mercilessly.

"Oh." As if thinking of something, Little Black Jiang snapped his fingers.

I saw that the bead that was spinning on the ground suddenly flew into the air and slammed into the necks of the general and the lieutenant, twisting their necks twice.

The Saint Race army was stunned.

So when she said "everyone's neck must be broken", it is literally a broken neck...

Yu Wan was in the inn, and she didn't want to go out all the time, but the door seemed to be blocked by a huge force, and she couldn't open it.

"Look, it's all giving birth to a child, and I have lost the power of my blood. I can't even open the door! Ya-ya-" Yu Wan stepped on the wall, grabbed the door slot with both hands, and tried hard. , pull back hard.

Click!

Yu Wan felt a pain in her neck.

Of course it wasn't that her neck was twisted, but she felt as if someone's neck was twisted.

Yu Wan stroked her neck strangely.

Illusion...

Click!

The sound of twisting his neck came again.

Yu Wan took a weak breath.

Next, click, click, click, click, click, click...

There was a lot of neck twisting noises outside the house. Yu Wan just listened and felt her little neck shivering a little.

You may not believe it, but my neck has its own thoughts, and it is counseling!

Most of those soldiers were too late to scream, and their necks were twisted.

When they received the task and asked them to besiege the two women, they didn't even care about it, thinking that it was a big deal? After all, with the strength of their army of thousands, it is not impossible to kill the 20,000 Zhou army. How could they be sent to do such a thing? Isn't this a bull's knife for killing chickens?

At this moment, they finally don't think so. If they are given a chance, they will persuade them to send another thousand people.

Unfortunately, there will never be an if in the world, only consequences and results.

The owner of the inn was actually woken up long ago, but he didn't dare to say anything. He just held the oil lamp and pestle in the lobby and stared at Yu Wan.

I don't know how much time passed, and the sound of twisting the neck finally ended.

The inn was eerily quiet.

The innkeeper cleared his throat awkwardly: "I'll give you... and that hero... a bowl of noodles?"

Yu Wan: "..."

Little Black Jiang was just angry, and she regretted it after finishing it.

She looked at the dark lacquered door, and circled her fingers innocently.

crunch—

The door opened.

Yu Wan looked at the helpless little black **** with a serious look.

Little Heijiang circled his fingers and blinked guiltily: "Well, I said... I'm so dizzy, do you still believe it?"

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

...

Why did Yu Wan never expect that her grandmother would be a hidden peerless expert, what about the weak Liu Fufeng? What about the good ladies and ladies? Therefore, those sleeping positions with Erlang's legs crossed, exuding domineering and bandit arrogance are not his own illusions!

"Did you beat Mr. Zhao into a pig's head?"

"Ok."

"You stole the beads of the Saint Race?"

"Ok."

"You shaved the hair too?"

"...Ok."

"The second old grandfather's dead man's camp was yours to turn over?"

"...Ok."

"Blood Rakshasa..."

"...Ok."

"Holy King..."

"...Ok."

"...Ok."

"...Ok."

One by one, one by one, confessed, Yu Wan's little face couldn't be darker.

I thought it was a bronze, but it turned out to be a king, or the strongest king!

"I, I, I... I have lost the power of blood because of the birth of a child. Otherwise, I would be the number one expert in the Underworld!" Yu Wan folded her arms across her chest, turned her face, and said angrily.

"Yeah!" Little Black Ginger nodded.

...

Killing a thousand troops was not a joke, that was Yu Wan's near-death, which inspired Xiao Heijiang's strongest anger, otherwise, under normal conditions, killing one by one would really kill her.

After that night, Little Black Jiang slept in the inn for three days and three nights.

Since it's not really weak Liu Fufeng, then there is nothing that can't go to the front line together. Of course, the main thing is that he can't get rid of it. He is so powerful, maybe he arrives earlier than Yu Wan!

After Jiang's awakening, Yu Wan and her went to the village where the Chaotang army was stationed. The village was empty. It seemed that they had been attacked, and they quickly evacuated.

Yu Wan had passed a book to Ying Liu Feige before she came. Ying Liu knew she would come, so she did not forget to make a mark when she evacuated.

Yu Wan followed the sign and went deep into the valley, and found the current garrison of the army.

Xiao Zhenting led the army to the south. Including the garrisoned troops in various cities along the way, there were a total of 80,000 horses. At present, 60,000 were stationed in the major counties outside Yucheng, forming a siege of Yucheng; 20,000 people followed Xiao Zhenting, Facing the enemy head-on, out of the 20,000 people, there were more than 1,000 casualties. Old Cui Tou and the doctors in the army were so busy every day that they didn't even have much time to eat.

"Madam, Young Madam, please this way!" Ying Liu took Yu Wan and Xiao Heijiang to a temporary tent, which he built for the two of them. Some urgent medicinal materials are used, so it is more narrow.

"I'm afraid I'll be wronged by the madam and the young madam." Ying Liu felt that the environment here was difficult and it was not the place for them to come.

Yu Wan shook her head: "No problem, where is Marshal Xiao?"

"He went to reconnaissance outside Yucheng. He has been there for a while, and he should be back soon. Last night, we went to kill the puppet masters of the holy clan. I don't know if they will do anything today. By the way, we also found A very strange thing." Ying Liu told Yu Wan and Yu Wan about the loss of 1,000 people in a certain camp of the Saint Clan army.

Yu Wan glanced at her auntie, and saw that auntie looked at the sky, looked at the sky, looked at the sky again!

Ying Liu also saw the strangeness of Little Heijiang, and his eyes widened: "They... won't they go to ambush you?"

Yu Wan hummed, it was a default.

They were very careful along the way, but they still leaked the news, so they were ambushed by the saints.

"Then are you all right?" Ying Liu asked worriedly.

Yu Wan looked at her grandmother with indescribable words: "With my grandmother here, of course it's fine."

Shadow Six: "Uh..."

Isn't this a set of people who collapsed?

...

In this way, Ying Six and Ying Thirteen can be considered relieved. In order to maintain the lady's character in front of the young lady and the master, they have suffered too much, and they dare not say

anything they want to say. The young master and the prince took the blame, this is good, and finally I can be myself.

"My daddy doesn't know yet."

Yu Wan poured down a basin of cold water, and their smiles froze.

Xiao Zhenting was not surprised. King Yan would not hide this kind of important secret from him, and he explained it in his letter as early as possible.

Since it's already collapsed, let's just collapse to the end, Yu Shaoqing is not here anyway, isn't it?

When Yu Wan followed Old Cui Tou to treat the wounded, Xiao Zhenting and Little Black Jiang secretly got into trouble.

Although the puppet master is dead, it is inevitable that there will be casualties in the serious battle. After all, the strength of the Saint Race army is there, and the puppet master does not need to control them, and they also have a very terrifying combat power.

"Let's do this first..." Xiao Zhenting thought of a very insidious way to weaken the opponent's strength.

First, Xiao Zhenting led a group of dead soldiers, sneaked into the first camp they had attacked that night, set a fire, burned the food and grass, and ran away!

In fact, there are only twenty of them. In terms of martial arts, those dead soldiers are not the strongest, but their Qinggong is first-class. They run fast and are not easy to be caught. Ten people set fire, and the remaining ten people are halfway. The horses rushed back and forth, beating drums and shouting, making the posture of an army of hundreds of people.

And the ten people who escaped went to the other direction, taking the posture of an army of several hundred people.

As a result, the Saint Race army was stunned, the city gate was closed well, and the Da Zhou soldiers in the city had already been surrendered by them. Where did these more than 1,000 people come from?

Could it be... the remnants of the city?

To say that there will be experts from Da Zhou sneaking into the city, the saints believe it. After all, no matter how tight their defenses are, they are aimed at ordinary soldiers. If they encounter too powerful experts, their defense will not be of much use.

But shouldn't there be thousands of such masters?

is really so powerful, I have already fought them to the death.

All the saints felt that the remnants of the unsuccessful payment were hidden in the city.

The commander of the first camp said: "You, take two hundred people to pursue them, you, take three hundred people to clear the remnants of the city."

"To inform the army of other camps?"

"No need, this little thing doesn't need to alarm everyone."

"Yes!"

The first camp, dispatched 500 people in batches.

Two hundred people went to chase in the woods, and after a while, they were killed by Xiao Heijiang.

The other 300 people headed towards the city, and after a while, Xiao Heijiang, who was chasing after him, finished killing him.

It's really like that day in the town, killing a thousand people in one go, the overdraft for Xiao Heijiang is huge, Xiao Zhenting estimated that five hundred a day, no more or no less, just right.

When went for a sneak attack, it was almost evening. Five hundred people didn't come back, and the commander didn't take it too seriously. Quan Dang and they were still performing their tasks. As a result, the next day, Xiao Zhenting came again to burn food and grass!

However, the Holy Race army strengthened its alert, and there was no food for him to burn, so he burned the commander's pants.

Commander: "..."

This is... being hunted down and jumping over the wall... a humiliating revenge? Or another wave?

Xiao Zhenting finished the fire and ran away!

The army of the holy clan is so angry, don't run if you have the ability! stay! Let's fight!

The commander is a little angry, killing people is just a nod to the head, what does it mean to burn his pants?

The other party is very arrogant!

In a fit of rage, the commander dispatched another 500 troops, and this time he wanted to catch them alive! He wanted to see what kind of **** he was, burning his flowery pants!

No accident, these five hundred people were damaged in the hands of Little Black Jiang.

At night, the commander of the first camp of the saints finally noticed something was wrong.

A thousand people were sent out, but none came back!

He endured it all night, and early on the third day, he sent another 500 people to look for it.

As a result, he disappeared without a word!

He finally realized the seriousness of the situation, and just when he was about to send a message to the other major camps to remind them to be vigilant, he received a note with an arrow shot into his tent.

"Your pants are in my hands. If you want to return your pants, you will see them tomorrow night, and you will see them. Don't bring anyone else with you. Otherwise, I will burn your pants for you to see!"

After reading the commander, the whole person is not well.

Where are all these lunatics? He can understand stealing a piece of gold and silver jewelry or even a handsome seal. What's the matter with stealing pants? Did he steal his panties?

no!

is his dignity as a man!

"Sir, beware of an ambush!" said the confidant.

The commander said: "Do you still need to remind me? Of course I know there is an ambush! You go to count a thousand elite soldiers, and go to Dongliupo with me tomorrow night!"

Any conspiracy and tricks can only be disintegrated in the face of absolute strength. He doesn't believe it. He can bring a thousand elite soldiers and can still be damaged in the hands of a group of waste!

A thousand elite soldiers is of course terrifying. Without being provoked to a certain extent, even Little Heijiang can't guarantee that he can kill a thousand people like that night.

Therefore, from the commander's point of view, his decision is not wrong.

Unfortunately, what the commanders didn't know was that they were not just facing a master.

There are no traps, no hidden bows, arrows and sharp weapons in the forest, but when everyone entered the depths of the forest, tens of thousands of poisonous insects and poisons broke out.

If on weekdays, these small poisons would not pose a threat to them at all, but in the dark night, countless poisonous insects caused an unspeakable pressure on everyone's psychology, and the army of the Holy Race was in chaos. .

At this moment, the little black **** who was dormant in the dark fell from the sky and started her hunting!

Little Gu Gu and Ying Shisan, Jun Changan, and Xiao Zhenting were not idle either.

They are not as powerful as Little Black Jiang, but they add up to a force that should not be underestimated.

The commander fled.

Behind him, a thousand armies... annihilated!

To let him go is to tell him to report.

They have done so many things, and the master who was hiding in the camp has yet to show up. This time they have made a big vote. They believe that that person is not far from showing up.

...

In less than five days, the strength of the Saint Clan army was reduced by 3,500, but Da Zhou did not abolish one soldier and one soldier, except for a few dead soldiers who suffered minor contusions during the mission. Besides, there were no casualties.

This news is undoubtedly exciting, and the sluggish morale has suddenly risen.

Of course they understand that all this is not only the credit of Marshal Xiao and the Shadow Guard and others, but also the unknown master.

They have never seen her face or heard her name, they have only seen her figure from a distance, dressed in black armor, girded and cold, with a slender waist and a valiant figure, they don't know why she is so small. She hides such a terrifying power, in short, they secretly call her the Dark Phoenix.

"Who is that person?" In the tent, Yan Huaijing asked Jun Chang'an.

"I don't know." Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing gave him a deep look: "You have performed so many missions with her, didn't you hear what Xiao Zhenting and Ying Shisan called her?"

"No." Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing frowned: "You should know what she looks like, right?"

"What does the prince want to do?" Jun Changan asked back.

"If such a master can be used by me..." Yan Huaijing didn't say anything later.

Such a master, one person can defeat thousands of troops, who wouldn't want to have her? She came to the army with Yu Wan, is she a master of the young master's mansion? Or was it sent by Nanzhao to protect Yu Wan?

Jun Changan said sternly: "I don't think she will work for His Royal Highness."

Jun Changan gave Yan Huaijing a sympathetic look. Yan Huaijing thought that he lost to Yan Jiuchao because he lost to his father. Yan Huaijing was wrong. Can't fight for father-in-law and mother-in-law?

Da Zhou's army moved back to the village.

In the absence of any casualties in Da Zhou, the Saint Race army lost as many as 3,500 people. Although this number is not considered traumatic for the 100,000 army, it can be thought that Da Zhou did not die. Once the soldiers died, it was a little scary.

In the past few days, for safety reasons, Xiao Zhenting did not allow Yingliu to enter Yucheng to inquire, but he could see the importance of the Saint Clan army from the sudden reinforcement of the city wall without inquiring.

The puppet master has died, and Da Zhou's soldiers will no longer face the fate of becoming the opponent's puppets after death, and fighting with their compatriots, but this does not mean that Da Zhou can take it lightly.

The Saints still have a powerful force of nearly 100,000. If the Saints are all out at this time, a master like Xiao Heijiang will be fine, but ordinary soldiers are hard to say. In order to win this battle, they still need to continue to weaken the opponent's master strength.

Isn't there a saying that if you shoot a man, shoot a horse first, and capture a thief first, capture a king?

Fighting forces is not an opponent, then lead out their masters and kill them first!

...

On the tenth day that Yu Wan and the Jiang family came here, the two sides started their second real battle.

The north gate of Yucheng City opened, and the Saint Clan army of the first camp came out majestic under the leadership of the commander.

They formed their formation and the gates closed behind them.

Actually, the first, second, and even the eighth camps are all arranged by Ying Liu. What their camps are called, Ying Liu does not know, and does not need to know.

After was wiped out of 3,500 troops, their remaining number was less than 7,000.

However, it seems that the word "only" is not very appropriate, like how weak they are. In fact, the 7,000 troops of the Holy Race do not have much pressure to deal with Da Zhou's 70,000.

Therefore, when Xiao Zhenting led the 20,000 horses behind him and walked out with high spirits, the Saint Clan army did not pay attention to each other at all.

There is a great master in Da Zhou who can play with Gu insects. These commanders all know that, but today they don't need to be afraid of that master anymore, because their master is here too!

The commander gave Xiao Zhenting a contemptuous look, raised his arm and waved his hand, and saw the holy clan army that was waiting in the center start from the center, and suddenly gave way to both sides for several steps.

I saw eight majestic Saint Clan masters walking arrogantly from the rear of the army.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six rode by Xiao Zhenting's side on horseback. The two recognized the strength of the eight people at a glance, all of them were half saints, and almost all of them were about to reach the realm of saint kings.

Using a semi-sage to be a bearer for himself is much better than Sikong Changfeng who used Shura to carry the sedan chair.

The bearer is so powerful, what kind of master is the man on the step?

The two were full of doubts.

"Do you see it?" Xiao Zhenting asked in a low voice.

The two shook their heads.

This was the first time, they couldn't see each other's realm.

"I think, he should have surpassed the Holy King." Ying Liu whispered.

They have been in contact with the Holy King, and they can recognize all the masters of this realm, whether they are beginners or peaks.

"It's more powerful than the Holy King...that must be...what?" Even further up, Xiao Zhenting hadn't heard of it.

"It's the Holy Venerable." Ying Shisan said, "I heard Grandma mention it."

But I just mentioned it, I don't know much, I only know that the saint is a master who is more powerful than the king, and how powerful it is, it is said that it is not the same level, like the deep sea and the lake.

"Then... can Jiang Batian beat him?" Xiao Zhenting asked again.

In the past, no matter how you asked Ying Thirteen, Ying Thirteen's answer would be "Of course you can beat it", but now, he is not so sure.

The terrifying level of the Holy Venerable has long exceeded their understanding, and he is not sure how powerful the other party is.

When Jiang Batian made a fuss about the Saint Clan, the real top experts of the Saint Clan were all in retreat. If even the Holy Venerable went out, it would be uncertain who would win and who would lose.

In the stands 100 meters away, Yan Huaijing also felt the unusualness of the battlefield.

He asked Jun Changan, who was standing beside him, "That person seems to be very powerful, can the Black Phoenix beat him?"

Because he didn't know Little Heijiang's identity, he had to follow the people in the barracks to call her "Dark Phoenix".

Jun Changan did not speak.

Although he has seen the strength of Little Heijiang, he has never seen the Saint Race master. He instinctively feels that the other party is very dangerous, not the kind of fatal danger, but the danger of destroying the world.

As for the 20,000 soldiers, there is no such anguish. In their hearts, the Black Phoenix is the God of War without a **** of war. It doesn't matter whoever comes, it will become the soul of the dead under the sword of the Black Phoenix!

Da Zhou's soldiers began to cheer for the dark phoenix.

Yu Wan had just bandaged the wound of a wounded person when she heard the deafening drumbeat, and her heart was surging.

"Young madam, are you going to take a look?" Ping'er asked.

"Hmm... um!" Yu Wan nodded, the place was almost busy, she packed up, and brought Piner to cheer for the dark phoenix in the minds of the soldiers.

Unlike Nanshengwang, although Nanshengwang was also promoted to the Holy Spirit that night, but just after the promotion, before he stabilized, he was taken back to his original shape by Xiao Heijing. This time, the master has already stabilized at the Holy Spirit Boundary for many years.

As soon as he breathed out, Xiao Zhenting spit out a mouthful of blood: "I'll **** you uncle!"

However, the aura of the Holy Venerable did not stay on the others for too long, so he rushed towards the little black **** without any complicated moves or gorgeous skills, just real killing moves!

He is going to kill this woman and pay homage to the dead souls of the three thousand soldiers!

The burning pressure, like a volcanic eruption, swept the little black ginger!

Everyone's eyes seemed to be burned, and they couldn't bear to see what happened to Little Black Jiang.

The saint of the saints snorted coldly and raised his hand to collect the corpse for the other party. Unexpectedly, at this moment, the coercion of the flames released by him was suddenly smashed into an invisible fireball and turned his head towards him. He bumped into it awkwardly.

He didn't have time to dodge, and fell off the step.

At almost the same time, a black shadow shot at him like an arrow from the string, grabbed his collar, took him up, and slammed into the city wall of Yucheng!

A human figure was hollowed out on the city wall.

The Holy Race army was stunned.

what's the situation?

Isn't that woman dead?

Did she just shoot their supreme saint into the wall?

hehe.

More than shooting into the wall?

I can even cut it out!

Little Heijiang decisively pulled out the Holy Venerable, continued to grab the Holy Venerable's collar, and shot up into the city wall!

Holy Venerable has no power to fight back!

Next, Xiao Heijing started her performance.

She took out the Holy Venerable, photographed it in, took it out, photographed it in another place, took it out again, and photographed it in another place.

A whole row was photographed on the city wall. At a glance, those human-shaped pits seemed like there were really a row of people sticking to the city wall hand in hand, very neat!

For the first time in her life, Yu Wan wondered if her aunt had some kind of obsessive-compulsive disorder? So neat! !

The holy one is the holy one. If the holy king was photographed like this by Xiao Heijing, he would have fallen out of his realm long ago, but his realm is still very good.

Not bad, enough to be beaten.

Little Black Ginger is having fun.

Xiao Zhenting looked at the so-and-so who was making a pit on the city wall with a bewildered face, and thought to himself, should he remind her not to build a city wall all the time...

The mutation happened in the next moment.

Everyone thought that this was an unsuspenseful crush, and even the Holy Venerable almost gave up resistance.

However, when the little black **** patted the saint into the wall again, he found that he didn't get it in!

Little Black Jiang snorted, then grabbed the Holy Venerable and slapped it **** the city wall.

...still couldn't get in.

Not only that, but she also found that her inner strength was fading away, and her grip on the Holy Venerable's hand suddenly became difficult.

Holy Venerable is also puzzled, is this woman finally tired of beating? It's not easy! If she is not tired, he will die!

But soon, the Holy Venerable realized that it was not as simple as being tired. His body fell rapidly, and the woman who seemed to have endless strength fell with him.

Yu Wan's beautiful face paled: "Aniang—"

All this happened too fast. When Ying Thirteen wanted to fly over to catch Xiao Hei Jiang, it was too late. Xiao Hei Jiang patted the ground with her backhand and used her internal strength to support her body. She finally landed smoothly. , However, this time, it also took her last bit of strength.

She couldn't get up.

Everyone was stunned again.

What is this situation?

It was fine just now, why does it suddenly seem like it has been drained of energy?

Is the Holy Venerable counterattacking?

To be honest, the Holy Venerable was also stunned, he didn't take action, why did this woman fall?

I didn't have time to think about it. In the blink of an eye, the Holy Venerable made an extremely bold decision. No matter why this woman suddenly lost her power, right now is a good time to kill her!

"Not good! That deflated calf is going to kill!" Xiao Zhenting grabbed the big bow and shot an arrow at the Holy Venerable!

Shadow Thirteen quickly swept towards the little black ginger.

"Little Gu!" Yu Wan also released Little Gu.

These can stop the saint, so is he still the saint?

The Holy Venerable sneered and waved his backhand. The pressure of the powerful Saint Venerable formed an invisible barrier around him, blocking the three attacks firmly.

Kill this woman, right now!

After being beaten by Little Black Jiang for so long, the Holy Venerable's strength has actually fallen a bit, but it's more than enough to deal with a woman who is helpless, isn't it?

Holy Venerable reached out and grabbed the heart of Little Black Jiang.

At the critical moment, a spear, with the power of thunder, suddenly broke through the air, and the sound of Ling Lie was like the roar of a dragon, terrifying everyone's heart!

The spear penetrated the pressure of the Holy Venerable, broke through the Holy Venerable's barrier, pierced the Saint Venerable's heart at once, lifted him out of the whole body, and pinned it to the city wall mercilessly!

His Holiness opened his eyes in disbelief.

I saw a golden light, a young man was more dazzling than the golden light of the scorching sun, like a **** of the nine heavens, with judgment and punishment, his expression was cold.

Chapter 756 Finale (6)

Everyone felt the power of this young man, but no one wanted to believe what they saw, especially Yan Huaijing, whose eyes almost went out.

"How...how could it be..." Yan Huaijing was incoherent.

"Yeah, how could it be him?" Jun Changxin was no less shocked than he was. They thought about thousands of possibilities, but none of them was the man in front of him.

Yu Wan's eyes suddenly shone with water: "Yan Jiuchao..."

He came, like a god, like any time before, but it doesn't seem to be the same, he has become stronger, enough for the masters in the world to look up.

Xiao Zhenting was also heartbroken, the child who needed his protection grew up, stood in front of everyone, and became the one to protect others.

When everyone digested the shock in their hearts, Yan Jiuchao's attack did not stop. The powerful Longevity Art was like a raging thunder, slashing at the Holy Venerable one after another. Yan Jiuchao didn't give him the slightest room to fight back. Don't take it lightly because he was nailed to the city wall, every move is a killer move, every move is a thunderous trend.

Holy Venerable finally realized that he no longer had a chance to live, and he began to burn his own life.

"Not good! He's going to blow himself up!" Jun Changan frowned.

The self-destruction of a holy deity is no less than that of a soul rakshasa. There are 30,000 people present, and I am afraid that regardless of the enemy or me, all of them will die in this war.

However, there was no fear on the faces of the Saint Race army, as if they had sacrificed their lives like the Holy Spirit from the moment they embarked on the journey.

"Retreat! All retreat!" Xiao Zhenting shouted.

Da Zhou's soldiers began to retreat quickly, but this was not of much use. Once the saint blew himself up, no one could escape.

However, what the Holy Venerable did not expect was that just as he was about to explode, Yan Jiuchao suddenly turned his internal force into a blade and slammed into his dantian. Thousands of tiny thunders swam in his body, shattering all his tendons.

Before he could blow himself up, he completely fell!

The Holy Race army was angry.

The commander pointed his sword to the sky, and the thunder roared: "Avenge the Holy Venerable!"

"Avenge the Holy Venerable!"

"Avenge the Holy Venerable!"

"Avenge the Holy Venerable!"

The holy clan army was magnificent, and a roar like a beast broke out.

Xiao Zhenting's expression suddenly became complicated, how about the Saint Clan army is difficult to deal with? Even if the most powerful master was killed, he could still maintain such discipline and morale. This alone was not something that ordinary soldiers could compare to.

This group of people used to be able to fight one hundred against one hundred, and now they are on the verge of anger, their potential has doubled, and they are no weaker than when a puppet master is there to help them. If they really fight, they have 20,000 horses, I'm afraid they won't be enough for the opponent...

But they have retreated too many times, this time with a backer like Yan Jiuchao, if they can't charge once, then in the future, even if their lives are saved, their morale will never be revived.

Therefore, it is better to die in battle than to retreat!

Xiao Zhenting clenched the long knife in his hand, tightened the reins, and took the lead: "Charge me! Kill those scumbags!"

The commander sneered. Since they came out, they didn't plan to go back alive. They failed to protect His Holiness. All of them are willing to die to apologize. Seems like a good deal.

This was a terrifying fight. It wasn't that Da Zhou's soldiers were not afraid, but Xiao Zhenting had already rushed out, and the Regent was also fighting on the front line, so they had no reason to back down.

"Kill! Brothers! Fight with them!"

"Fight with the Saints!"

Da Zhou's soldiers rushed towards the pilgrim army.

"Beyond one's own strength!" After the commander said arrogantly, he looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was still in the air. Yan Jiuchao was like a **** who looked down on the world, his eyes were full of indifference and coldness, but... there was no fear. .

what's the situation? His own army was about to be destroyed, how could he be so calm? Could it be that he thought that with his own strength, he could destroy the seven thousand army of the Holy Race at the click of a finger?

Ah, there is a way to do that—self-destruction.

But self-destruction is indistinguishable from foe and foe. Not only will the army of the saints die, but the soldiers of Da Zhou will also be buried with them.

This man shouldn't be so stupid, but why does he look like he's not worried?

Doesn't he care about the life and death of Da Zhou's soldiers? Is he going to let his soldiers and soldiers fight to the death with the army of the Holy Clan, while he is sitting on the sidelines?

For some reason, an ominous premonition suddenly surged in the heart of the commander.

Woooo—

In the distant sky, a loud horn sounded.

Immediately afterwards, there was the sound of rushing water.

In the crowd, I don't know who called out: "Yancheng Navy!"

On the canal several miles away, the navy of Yancheng rides the wind and waves!

The commander didn't understand. They weren't fighting in the water. Is it useful for the navy to come? A few miles apart, can the sailors' crossbows and catapults be aimed at them or what?

Really fighting, whether it's bows and arrows, or throwing stones, it's all indiscriminate attacks!

The person who came up with this idea...isn't his brain broken?

The commander was about to laugh, but the next second, he couldn't laugh anymore.

Behind the warships of the Yancheng Navy, strong figures rose into the air, like fluttering eagles, flying towards the Saint Clan army waving flags and shouting, and the formation of the Saint Clan army was swept away by them all at once. .

There are only a few hundred of them. Compared with the nearly 7,000 Saint Race army, there is no comparison in number, but their fighting power makes everyone shudder!

is headed by a man in black armor, with long hair loose, blood-red eyes, and a small feeding bottle hanging from his waist.

I saw him rushing into the Saint Race army, grabbed a Saint Race army that was going to sneak attack on Yu Wan, and tore it in half with his bare hands!

A powerful coercion swept the entire battlefield, and everyone was shocked by his roar.

Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief.

is Shura!

My own milk Shura!

He came with the Shura army of the Underworld!

One Asura is enough to kill the Quartet, not to mention hundreds of Asuras, the Saint Race army was instantly swept away, and the mourning sound was earth-shattering. When the soldiers of Da Zhou saw this scene, they felt like they were alive again!

They followed Shura and fought fiercely.

The situation on the battlefield was quickly reversed by the addition of the Shura army. The Holy Clan army, who had planned to pull the Da Zhou soldiers as the backs a second ago, felt a little fear in his bones at this moment.

If there are people buried with them, then they are not a loss, but the problem is, they will die in vain!

Can this be tolerated?

Thousands of Saint Clan troops were killed and wounded more than half in an instant. On the other hand, Da Zhou's soldiers, under the protection of Shura's army, killed more and more bravely. He grabbed the collar and fell to the ground, and died on the spot!

...

This was the first overwhelming victory for Da Zhou since the two sides fought. The soldiers were so excited that they cried. Xiao Zhenting ordered his men to stay and clean up the battlefield, while Yan Jiuchao returned to the camp with Xiao Heijing.

Nanny Shura sat at the door, gurgling milk.

Little milk friend is not here, he is a little lonely.

After Nian Shura broke through, he became the king of all Mingdu Shura. After he subdued those little brothers, the first thing he did was to bring them all back to Da Zhou.

Sikong's family was caught off guard...

This is like a child raised by oneself, who was suddenly abducted by a scumbag, and is still the kind that can never be chased back.

The Sikong family had the heart to hack Shura to death, but there was nothing they could do. Everyone left, and they couldn't catch up. Besides, if they said they were there to protect Jiuchao and Awan, the Sikong family could have something else to say. ?

The Shura army is a very powerful existence in the eyes of the Da Zhou soldiers, much more powerful than the holy army. If they were not there today, the Da Zhou soldiers would not know how blood would flow into the river.

They all wanted to come over to express their friendship and gratitude to the Shura army, but... what did they see?

A Shura boss drinking milk while sitting on a pony outside the tent?

However--

What is a Shura drinking milk?

Have you ever seen five hundred Shura drink milk together? !

It was dark outside the camp!

The little pony was not enough, so the eldest had the space to sit, while the rest of the Shura squatted on the ground, holding the small feeding bottle in both hands, drinking milk cooingly. The scene was spectacular and called a miracle.

The soldiers of Da Zhou felt that they were all bad.

Could it be that...the secret to their incompetence...is it because they didn't drink milk?

...

In the tent, the little black **** fell asleep.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were guarding her by the bed, and Ying Liu and Ying Shisan were also there.

Yu Wan took her pulse. She was worried that she had made a mistake, so she asked Ying Shisan to call Lao Cui Tou and gave Jiang Shi a pulse.

Old Cuitou heard about what happened on the battlefield. This invincible black phoenix suddenly lost his power and was almost killed by the Holy Venerable. His first reaction was that Jiang Shi was poisoned, and his second reaction was that it was not.

With such a high level of martial arts, apart from the strange poison of thyme, even Hedinghong can't cause fatal damage to her, but the symptoms of thyme poisoning are not like her on the battlefield.

Therefore, he never figured out what happened to Mrs. Jiang until he took the pulse of Mrs. Jiang.

"How's it going?" Yu Wan asked.

Old Cuitou stuffed Jiang's arm back into the quilt, nodded, and sighed, "Yes, she is pregnant. Her sudden loss of power should be related to this."

Yu Wan smiled in relief, she held Yan Jiuchao's hand: "Aniang is pregnant, I'm going to be a sister again!"

It's not just about being poisoned, it's not about having other troubles, losing martial arts or something is not the most important thing than life.

Besides, being pregnant is a happy event.

But, why does A-Niang lose her power when she is pregnant?

"Well..." Old Cui Tou stroked his beard, "I said... She can be so tossed, why hasn't she been a demon in the village all these years? Thinking about it now, 80% of it has something to do with this."

Jiang's martial arts is extremely high, and no one knows how high it is, but everything in the world has its own laws, that is, there is no escape from a double-edged sword, just like the longevity art, it is the most powerful of the two tribes of saints and witches. Cultivation method, but at the same time it also has a fatal weakness - the night of the full moon.

If Jiang's practice also has weaknesses, could it mean that she can't conceive and have children? Of course, this is not to say that she cannot conceive future generations, but the cost to her is huge.

She gave birth to Yu Wan first, and then gave birth to a little iron egg. Maybe all the softness over the years is not all fake, of course, it is not credible to say that she is really so sick and crooked.

Old Cui Tou gave her a pulse. Her skill did disappear temporarily, but her body was fine.

Old Cuitou gave her a sympathetic look and asked you to pretend to be sick, now it's good, pretend to be real.

"I'm not sure if my guess is right, but I can't find a more reasonable possibility." Old Cuitou said.

"What do you think?" Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao nodded.

He agreed with Old Cui Tou's guess, otherwise, he couldn't explain the performance of this big devil breaking into the palace to shave his hair.

"The skill of the longevity formula disappears for a few days a month, but her skill does not disappear for a few years. Once it disappears, it is a few years." Old Cui Tou thought about how someone looked after recovering from the injury, and patted Yu sympathetically. Wan's shoulders, "In the past few years, let's take a good look at it."

When someone's skill recovers, no one will ever think about having a birthday.

Little Black Ginger slept sweetly.

Ying Thirteen saw that there was nothing to do here, gave Ying Six a wink, and took the old Cui Tou out.

The tent fell silent.

Yu Wan drank water, twisted the handkerchief, and wiped Jiang Shi's face. While wiping, she asked Yan Jiuchao, "Are you alright? Is the poison gone?"

"Well, it's resolved." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan wiped Jiang's face and hands, came out with a water basin, and opened the screen for Jiang's.

She put down the water basin, walked quietly to Yan Jiuchao's side, and took Yan Jiuchao's pulse. His pulse was finally normal, and there seemed to be a power within her that she couldn't express.

"Is it the longevity formula?" Yu Wan raised her head, looked at him and said, "Breakthrough again?"

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao nodded, her eyes fell on her fair face, hiding her tenderness.

After working hard these days, Yu Wanqing lost some weight, her cheeks were gone, and she lost weight back to her original oval face.

Yan Jiuchao raised his hand and pinched it, but he couldn't squeeze much meat.

Yu Wan took his hand: "Yan Jiuchao."

"Ok?"

"How are the kids?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at her and said, "Everything is fine, how about you?"

"I'm fine too." Yu Wan smiled, holding hands with him, strolling in the boundless night, the two of them have been married for so long, it seems that they haven't really been calm, either running east or west, and even on the battlefield. One night, she felt that the years were quiet.

Yan Jiuchao was never a talkative person, and neither was Yu Wan, but after marrying Yan Jiuchao, she was. She liked to talk to him and to hear his answers.

Yu Wan shook their hands: "Yan Jiuchao, where do you want to go after the war is over?"

"I don't want to go anywhere." Yan Jiuchao said.

It's really not sentimental, Yu Wan pouted: "I want to go."

"Where to go?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Well..." Yu Wan looked in the southeast direction, "Go to Yancheng first and see where you lived when you were a child."

"it is good."

I'll take you.

"Then, go to the Xiongnu. I heard Princess Cheng say that the grassland there is huge, bigger than all the grasslands in the Central Plains combined."

"it is good."

I'll take you.

"Where else do you want to go?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan raised her head and thought for a while: "I still want to go to the Gobi, I heard that the sunset there is beautiful."

"Okay." Yan Jiuchao responded.

Yu Wan suddenly laughed, stopped, and looked at him with bright eyes: "We will really win this battle, right?"

Yan Jiuchao tucked her temples behind her ears, her hair ruffled by the night wind: "Yes, I promise you."

The two stared at each other affectionately. Not far away, someone was watching this scene quietly.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even look at the man, but still looked at Yu Wan: "He hasn't given up yet. If you knew earlier, you shouldn't have saved him when you were in Xuzhou."

Yu Wan looked in Yan Huaijing's direction and shook her head helplessly: "It wasn't me who saved him back then, he recognized the wrong person."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan strangely, the information he found did not say that.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and played with his hand: "Yan Jiuchao, when the battle is over, I will tell you a secret."

"What secret?" Yan Jiuchao said.

"My origin." Yu Wan said.

Yan Jiuchao gave her a deep look: "Okay."

...

The war is raging, and such warmth is precious. The two walked hand in hand for a while, and then returned to their posts to perform their duties. Yu Wan had the wounded to be treated, and Yan Jiuchao had a battle plan to deploy.

Yan Jiuchao was playing a sand table game with Xiao Zhenting and several generals in the army. Yan Jiuchao gave everyone a thunderous blow today. Who would have guessed that the wasteful little madman of the past could be transformed into a check and balance saint. exist?

To tell the truth, they still feel that everything is not real, but when they pinch themselves, it really hurts!

Suddenly, Xiao Zhenting thought of something, slapped his thigh and said, "Aiya! You are no longer in the capital, the young master's mansion and Ayan will not have an accident!"

All the generals were shocked, yes, the regent is no longer in the capital, and the Shura army has also brought the front line. The young master's mansion will not be really isolated and helpless, right?

In case, they mean what if the saints send experts to infiltrate the capital and control the young master's mansion?

The Regent's father, son, daughter, and Prince Da Zhou are all still in the Young Master's Mansion!

Everyone's worries are not unreasonable. It's true that the Holy Race army is stationed in Yucheng, but it is difficult to guarantee that all their masters will be honest here.

In fact, on the first night of the Yan Jiu Dynasty's fight with the Saint Clan army, there was indeed a team of experts from the Saint Clan who entered the Young Lord's Mansion.

But in terms of realm, they are not as good as the Holy Venerable, but each of them is a well-trained killer, and their purpose is only one - to wash the young master's mansion and regain the Holy Soul Orb!

The Holy Soul Orb is in Yan Xiaosi's hands. Yan Xiaosi's favorite toy is a mirror and a bead. She sleeps with it every night.

Holy Soul Orb can enhance the power of the Holy Clan. With it, the Holy Clan army will become more invincible.

These masters easily infiltrated the Young Lord's Mansion and solved all the guards of the Young Lord's Mansion who blocked them.

The wet nurse heard the sound of fighting and rushed to the cradle, intending to carry Yan Xiaosi out, but was knocked unconscious by a Saint Clan killer.

The killer saw the sleeping baby in the infant, clutching the treasure of their saints in her hand.

The killer went to grab it with his bare hands, but suddenly a small black shadow flew from nowhere, like a small cannon barrel, knocking him flying!

The killer in the yard immediately became vigilant, drew his sword and rushed into the house, but another shadow flashed as fast as lightning. The man's movement was so fast that the naked eye could hardly catch it.

The realm of that person is obviously not as good as theirs, but his movement is so fast that he looks like a ghost, flashing back and forth between them, and by the time they react, half of the killers have already fallen.

All died with a sword blocking their throats.

Of course, there were still killers who got into the house through the windows, but they were all knocked out by the small cannon barrel.

In this scene, even the masters were stunned.

seemed to understand that Yan Xiaosi in the room would not be in danger, so he stopped rushing into the room and settled down to deal with the killer in the courtyard.

There is no real fearless killer in the world, unless the threat is not strong enough, the last five killers were afraid, exchanged glances with each other, turned around and ran away!

The master didn't give them a chance to escape.

When the last saint killer also fell to the ground, he faced the cold wind and walked away without looking back!

Hell is empty, Awei is in the world!

Awei entered Yan Xiaosi's house, Yan Xiaosi was already awake, with her eyes wide open, looking around.

Awei walked over and gently hugged Yan Xiaosi into his arms.

He used to be most afraid of children, but since he had three useless apprentices, he felt that his nanny skills were lit up.

The killing was too intense just now, and he didn't pay attention to the atmosphere in the room. However, he knew that she was the little holy king. Since she was awake, does that mean that the killers who broke into the room just now were killed by her? Blown out with the power of the Holy King?

"Is that you? Little Holy King?" Awei asked.

Yan Xiaosi did not respond, nor could she respond, she was just over a month old.

She turned her head and looked around.

Awei felt that she was looking for someone.

Yan Xiaosi is holding the Holy Soul Orb in one hand, and a small yellow flower in the other hand. The flower bones are bright and moving, and there is dew on the petals, as if... just picked from the tree.

...

The village outside Yucheng has been transformed into a huge military camp. Under the order of the Yanjiu Dynasty, reinforcements from all sides have gathered towards the village.

"How many people are there in our hands?" Yan Jiuchao asked in the tent.

"One hundred thousand." Xiao Zhenting replied.

"How much is left of the Holy Clan army?" Yan Jiuchao then asked.

This time it was Ying Liu who answered: "Yucheng originally had 80,000, 10,000 were destroyed, and 70,000 remained, but... Didn't the young master say that there are a total of 100,000 explained by those holy kings? The other 20,000 I really don't know where they went?"

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "Awei went out of the customs first than Shura. He went to the ghost clan before returning to Da Zhou. It is said that a few ghost clan masters have been arrested. There is no connection."

The truth is that although the 100,000 Saint Clan troops all started from the Saint Clan, they entered the Central Plains in batches. Among the last group of people, the only one who knew how to get to the Central Plains died of illness. They happened to pass by the Ghost Clan at that time. Caught a few masters to lead the way.

Among this group of masters, the most prestigious is A Dou, because A Dou knows Da Zhou people. He and Da Zhou people have eaten together, drank soup together, fell over cliffs together, and talked to each other together. hometown!

However, Adou can be lost for ten years in the mountains behind his home, and his ability to lead the way can be imagined.

Adou swears that he is really leading the way with his life, but he doesn't know where he took the army of 20,000 Saints...

This is really a sadder story than sadness.

"Siege the city!" Yan Jiuchao said.

"You're crazy!" Yan Huaijing stood up, "Even if you don't know where the 20,000 Saint Clan army is, there are still 70,000 in the city, you haven't seen their combat power before, you go with a mere 100,000 army. Siege, are you risking everyone's life? Do you think that with a few hundred Asuras in your hand, you can swept away the army of the Holy Clan? You are too conceited, Yan Jiuchao!"

Yan Jiuchao gave Yan Huaijing a light glance: "Don't go if you're afraid of death, anyway, no one asks you to go with you, just be your prince in your tent obediently."

Yan Huaijing used to be able to despise Yan Jiuchao in terms of skill, but now even martial arts have been crushed by Yan Jiuchao.

When Yan Jiuchao unleashed all his strength, he finally saw where the gap between them was. Yan Jiuchao's decision was undoubtedly crazy, but no one in the audience felt that Yan Jiuchao was wrong!

"I think it's feasible." Xiao Zhenting said, "While their morale is low and their 20,000 reinforcements haven't arrived, kill them by surprise!"

"I agree with this minister!"

"I agree with this minister!"

...

Unanimously approved!

In fact, it's okay if you don't pass, the big deal is to put a knife on the necks of this group of people and force them to reorganize their language.

Yan Jiuchao said that attacking the city was by no means a momentary decision. In fact, Nanzhao's reinforcements had already crossed the border and would soon arrive at another important gate of Yucheng.

Yu Shaoqing and He Liansheng led an army of 100,000 people, and Dong Xian'er, dressed in red armor, was also on the expedition.

"You don't use it." He Liansheng said while riding on his horse.

Dong Xian'er on the side tightened the reins and raised her eyebrows: "I put you to sleep, I will be responsible for you!"

He Liansheng: "..."

In the evening, Yan Jiuchao took the lead in attacking the north gate of Yucheng.

The army of the saints on the city tower fired rocket arrows at Yan Jiuchao. The horses were naturally terrified by the raging fire. Only the mounts of Yan Jiuchao went forward bravely and took the lead in the flowing fire!

"It wants to be a war horse."

General is finally no longer the Witch King's foal, it's a war horse, it's himself!

The moment Yan Jiuchao flew up to the city tower, Nian Shura also flew up to the city tower with his Shura army, fought with the guarding soldiers, and opened the city gate from the inside.

After received the signal, Yu Shaoqing and his party also launched an attack on the South Gate.

"I'll go first!" Dong Xian'er, dressed in red armor, rose into the sky and flew towards the top of the city tower.

However, the other party seemed to be prepared, and a large net full of poisonous needles was thrown down at her.

"Despicable!" Dong Xian'er turned pale and hit the city wall with a whip, trying to push herself away to avoid this big net full of poisonous needles, but the big net was too big and she couldn't escape.

At the critical moment, He Liansheng flew up, wrapped her waist with one hand, raised the sword flower with the other, and shattered the poison net.

Dong Xian'er instantly felt sweet in her heart, her face flushed, and she buried her head in his chest: "Tell me, do you have me in your heart?"

He Liansheng didn't say anything, he just loosened his arm and Dong Xian'er fell down with a clatter.

"Ah! Stinky monk! I'm not finished with you!"

...

The siege lasted all night, after which they entered the city.

People from Yucheng kept escaping. Yu Wan evacuated all those who could be evacuated, and sent the part that needed treatment to the town, and stayed in the camp if it was too urgent.

Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou were too busy to touch the ground.

One was just out of confinement, and the other was old. After a busy day, he slumped on the ground and was too lazy to breathe.

The good news came at dawn on the fifteenth day.

Yu Wan just sutured the wound of a wounded soldier, when she turned her head, she saw Piner rushing in: "Young Madam! Young Madam! We won! The Holy Clan army surrendered!"

The army of the saints was 80,000. After desperately fighting, most of them were damaged. There were less than 20,000 men and horses left. They ran out of ammunition and food, and all the masters were killed by Yan Jiuchao. There are no generals, and they don't want to fight anymore.

"Is Yan Jiuchao coming back?" Yu Wan's eyes sparkled.

"Yeah! The young master is back!" Piner said with a smile.

"I'll wait for him!"

She wants to be the first to see him.

Yu Wan took off her gloves, like a little girl waiting for her lover, and went out with a sweet smile.

No one expected that at this moment, a spear would fly towards her.

She stood at the entrance of the village, looking forward to her husband, but the spear that came flying pierced through her chest.

"Young madam—" Ping'er exclaimed.

Yan Jiuchao, who was riding on his horse, suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart!

Yu Wan looked down at the spear, it was the spear that Yan Jiuchao used to shoot the Holy Venerable...

Yan Huaijing rushed out, looking angrily at the saint who had been hiding among them at some point, and wiped the opponent's neck with a sword!

Yu Wan fell straight into a pool of blood.

She looked in the direction of the city gate and wanted to speak, but only a large mouthful of blood spit out.

Her fingertips moved slightly.

Yan Jiuchao, I hurt so much...

There will be an ending tomorrow, and then there will be a special episode of Yan Xiaosi and San Xiaodan.

Chapter 757 Epilogue

When Yan Jiuchao returned to the camp, Yu Wan was already lying on a simple couch made of hay and mattresses. The conditions in the camp were harsh, and Yu Wan never deliberately increased her food and clothing costs.

The spear in her body was pulled out, and Old Cui Tou did what he could to rescue her, but the spear completely pierced Yu Wan's chest, and even if it didn't pierce through the heart, it caused irreparable damage.

It is not advisable not to pull the spear, and if it is pulled, it will cause a second wave of damage. Yu Wan's injury is so serious that it is beyond the imagination of old Cuitou.

Old Cuitou's hair turned white several times.

He ordered people to bring out the basins of blood. The candles in the tent shone on his old face. He wiped the sweat from his forehead, and a feeling of incompetence that he had never felt in his heart.

The atmosphere in the camp made Yan Jiuchao feel something was wrong from far away. The noisy place suddenly seemed to be hidden by someone, and the whole world was silent.

Yan Jiuchao opened the tent and walked in.

Yu Wan slept peacefully on the bed, like she would normally fall asleep any night, but her pale face betrayed her, and since she came here, she has not had a good rest. At this time, she should have been busy. Among the wounded...

Mrs Jiang sat beside the bed and held Yu Wan's hand tightly.

She heard the footsteps of Yan Jiuchao, she turned her head, her red and swollen eyes were full of grievance: "Awan, she... can't wake up..."

Yu Shaoqing also opened the curtain and walked in: "What's wrong? What happened..."

His voice stopped abruptly when he saw Jiang's red and swollen eyes, his gaze passed over Jiang's and landed on the unconscious Yu Wan, his expression changed: "What's wrong with Awan?!"

Mrs Jiang cried sadly, tears falling down: "I can't wake Awan..."

Yu Shaoqing immediately felt his brain buzzing. When he entered the camp, he actually felt that something was wrong. He smelled a strong smell of blood from a distance, but he didn't think it would be his daughter. After all, there are so many camps. Injury isn't it?

Yu Shaoqing came to the bed in a daze, looking at her daughter's closed eyes, the helmet in her hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

"Sanlang..." Jiang Shi looked at him with tears in her eyes. She had never been so sad, nor had she really released so much vulnerability from the bottom of her heart, but her Awan couldn't wake up, she was really going to lose her...

Yu Shaoqing twitched his arms and hugged Jiang Shi into his arms: "No... Awan will be fine... Awan, her auspicious person has a natural look... she will definitely wake up..."

"What happened?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

Ping'er burst into tears: "It's all my fault...I heard the news of the victory of the army...I ran to tell the young lady...the young lady...the young lady went to the village entrance to wait for the young master...and was attacked..."

Yan Huaijing didn't have many chances to get close to Yu Wan these days. First, Yu Wan was really busy, and second, Yu Wan's busy place was unsightly, and he didn't like going to that kind of **** and dirty place.

He just went to investigate the situation and was about to come to visit Yu Wan, when he entered the tent when a big cold hand grabbed his throat.

Yan Jiuchao grabbed him by the throat, kicked him out of the tent, and slammed him into a big tree opposite.

The soldiers passing by were stunned.

what's the situation? The regent and the prince are fighting?

Yan Huaijing's face flushed instantly, he struggled hard, trying to get rid of Yan Jiuchao's imprisonment, but found that Yan Jiuchao's big palm was like an iron claw, and he couldn't shake it no matter what.

The number of soldiers onlookers gradually increased.

Yan Huaijing's face was blue and red for a while, and she felt that her face was completely lost.

He bit out a few words with difficulty: "Yan Jiuchao...what are you doing..."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes were like torches and said: "I cleaned up the mess in the capital; I fought the battle in Yucheng; I took care of the life and death of the common people... I only want you to do one thing... Be optimistic about the camp, that's all. You...you can't do it well!"

Yan Jiuchao stretched him to the ground!

Yan Huaijing fell on the spot with internal injuries and spit out a large mouthful of blood.

Jun Changan's eyes moved and he stepped forward: "Prince Regent..."

"roll!"

Yan Jiuchao shouted angrily, and a powerful murderous aura burst out, like an invisible beam of light, sending Jun Changan flying away in an instant.

Everyone felt the monstrous killing intent from Yan Jiu Dynasty, and no one dared to say a word for Yan Huaijing.

Everyone can see what Yu Wan did. Not long after giving birth, she came to the border before the confinement was finished. She ate and lived with everyone. Top, almost no one saw her have a good rest.

Not every wounded person came back clean, but no matter how **** and dirty the scene was, she could not be seen to avoid suspicion.

But she is not just a doctor. As early as when the regent decided to attack the city, she sent someone to contact the officials of the nearby towns and let the officials prepare to accept the victims. The camp will not always be calm, there will always be some In a war without the smoke of gunpowder, there are always disgusting disputes, and she solved them all one by one.

She has a good hand, benevolence, and a thunderous means. She makes the regent and the soldiers who fought **** battle without worries.

She was hurt like this, and everyone was angry.

The regent was right, he only left the prince one thing, but he was still messed up by the prince.

Yan Huaijing also understood that he was not to blame. He had tried to excuse himself, but he could deceive others, but he could not deceive himself—the saint escaped from the victims of Yucheng. At that time, he was seriously injured and his arms Holding a child who is waiting to be fed, perhaps this child makes people less vigilant about him.

Normal people or those who were not seriously injured were evacuated to the surrounding villages and towns. The remnant of the holy clan was in urgent need of medical treatment with a broken leg, so he was carried into the tent of the wounded.

Not every patient will be sent to Yu Wan. She is not a thousand-handed Avalokitesvara, so it is impossible to treat hundreds of injured patients at the same time, but Yan Huaijing has seen the injured saints.

It's just that he didn't see the difference between that saint and other wounded.

Yan Huaijing sometimes thinks, if Yan Jiuchao is here, can he see it? Shouldn't it be?

However, next, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six thoroughly checked the injured tent, and found more than a dozen saints who were injured, all of whom came in after Yan Jiuchao led the troops away. I've seen all of them, but I haven't recognized any of them.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Go back to the capital for me, I don't want to see you now!"

If Yan Jiuchao really beat him up, some things might have passed, but Yan Jiuchao let him go safely, as if he couldn't be kind.

Yan Huaijing wanted to say something, but she was picked up by the collar of Nanny Shura and threw out of the camp!

Yan Jiuchao returned to the tent.

"Let's go first and let Jiu Chao accompany Awan." Yu Shaoqing took Jiang's out.

Yan Jiuchao sat down beside the bed.

He rode his horse very fast, just wanting to be the first to see her.

But he didn't expect to see her who would never wake up again.

"Young Master, over the Saints..." Ying Shisan chased in.

"Kill!" Yan Jiuchao said.

"What?" In Xiao Zhenting's tent, a general surnamed Zhao was blown away. "The regent is going to kill? Who to kill? Are those Saint Clan troops who have already surrendered to Da Zhou? They have already surrendered! Since ancient times, no killing Drop the army! This is an unwritten rule!"

"Yeah, you can't kill those who surrendered to the army. It's not in line with the rules. If it spreads out, people will laugh at us Da Zhou..."

"That's right, these people are not good enough, and they will kill them if they are killed, but the army can't kill them. Otherwise, the regent king will be recorded in the history books."

Remembering a stroke is a euphemism. I'm afraid that it will be reviled by future generations for thousands of years, right?

This is too bloodthirsty!

Xiao Zhenting did not speak.

From the point of view of the courtiers, those who surrendered should not be killed; but from the point of view of a father, his son lost his love, and he could not wait to rush out and kill the group of deflated calves!

"Marshal Xiao, this is inappropriate, you should try to persuade the king regent? He led the army to resist the invasion of the saints. ' said a confidant general earnestly.

Xiao Zhenting held his head in embarrassment: "I..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, a guard rushed in with a frantic look: "Not good! The Shura army is gone!"

Yu Wan was injured, and Nanny Shura was angry.

He took his little brother and rushed into the camp of the saints regardless of the cost, slaughtering all the troops of the saints who were stranded in Yucheng, and not a single one was spared!

What is Shura?

is the devil.

Just because there are three little eggs and Yu Wan, they have become the demons who guard them. Once Yu Wan is gone, they will be the demons who will avenge her.

The capital, the young master's mansion.

King Yan is reviewing the memorial.

The border pass has flying pigeons passing the book every day, but it was a little late today, and it was late at night.

An ominous premonition surged in King Yan's heart. He opened the Xuan window and looked at the crooked moon in mid-air. However, it didn't take long for him to see the shining starry sky suddenly covered with dark clouds, the gust of wind in the yard, and the memorials and documents on the table. All blown over.

He hurriedly closed the window to pick it up, but he felt a flash of light from the sky. Then, there was a flat thunder in the sky, which made his brain buzz.

"Wow-"

Yan Xiaosi in the wing cried.

The three little eggs opened their eyes in unison, sat up in unison, lifted the quilt, jumped to the ground, and ran out with bare feet.

"what-"

When crossed the threshold, Xiaobao fell.

King Yan was about to come over to see how the children were doing. Seeing this scene, he hurriedly stepped forward and hugged Xiaobao.

"Are you alright? Did the fall hurt?" he asked.

Xiaobao's eyes are red.

"What's wrong? Does it hurt?" King Yan asked again.

Xiaobao choked and did not speak.

King Yan looked at Erbao and Dabao again, and saw that both of them were also scared.

"Don't be afraid, it's just thunder." King Yan took San Xiaodan into his arms.

In the nurse's room, Yan Xiaosi cried heart-to-heart, and the nurse walked around the house with her in her arms, unable to coax her.

"What's the matter? Is there any discomfort? Little Miss doesn't usually cry..."

I didn't pee my pants, I didn't feed my breasts, I just tugged my fists and cried.

Lightning thundered, and her cries resounded through the sky.

...

Yu Wan was hurt like this, old Cuitou was helpless, but there was actually one candidate in everyone's heart, and that was the Witch King Zhou Jin!

Nie Wanrou suffered a similar serious injury at the beginning. It was the Witch King who left her alive. Zhou Jinqing was better than the blue, and Wu Li was above the Witch King. He would definitely be able to save Yu Wan!

Old Cuitou gave Yu Wan the holy medicine of Mingdu. This medicine is said to have the effect of bringing back the dead, but when used on Yu Wan, it only allows her to maintain the most basic breathing and heartbeat.

Yu Shaoqing set off overnight, riding the general to the Wu clan.

Although the general can travel thousands of miles a day, Dazhou is far away from the Wu clan, and I am afraid that it will take three or two months to walk without sleep. Fortunately, Zhou Jin was on his way to Dazhou, and they met in Nanzhao.

Yu Shaoqing asked: "Did you come to rescue Awan in advance because of the fortune telling that Awan has something to do?"

Zhou Jin shook his head: "I can't count Sister Wan's hexagram, I'm here to visit Sister Wan and the little holy king."

Zhou Jin didn't lie, he could count anyone but Yu Wan, and he didn't understand what was going on.

Yu Shaoqing said: "Stop talking about this, hurry up to Yucheng with me, you must save Awan!"

Zhou Jin saw Yu Wan who was unconscious in the wing of a pharmacy in Yucheng.

Zhou Jin felt a pain in his heart, he quietly stepped forward and held Yu Wan's hand.

Everyone retreated consciously, leaving only Yan Jiuchao with a cold expression.

When Zhou Jin opened his eyes and let go of Yu Wan's hand, Yan Jiuchao said softly, "How is it?"

His voice sounded calm, but the slightly trembling tone still betrayed his heart.

He is worried, and he is no longer worried all the time!

Zhou Jin shook his head sadly: "My witch power is useless to her."

"How can it be useless?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Zhou Jin turned to look at Yu Wan: "She is not from here, she is... a lonely soul in another world."

No wonder he couldn't count Yu Wan's hexagram, her destiny was not in this universe.

"Yan Jiuchao, when the war is over, I will tell you a secret."

"What secret?"

"My origin."

"it is good."

Their last conversation flashed through her mind. Her smiling eyebrows seemed to be in front of her eyes. Yan Jiuchao looked at Zhou Jin and said calmly, "I see."

Zhou Jin didn't ask, aren't you surprised? Do you have anything to ask? Zhou Jin just walked out of the house silently, leaving this world completely to the two of them.

Yan Jiuchao sat down on the stool in front of the bed, clasped her cold plain hands in her palms, and pressed them to her lips after a while, and said in a low voice, "Yu Awan, I don't care who you are, whether you are a human or a lonely soul. Ghost, please wake me up quickly."

...

Yu Wan stayed in Yucheng to recover from her injuries, and Xiao Zhenting returned to the capital with a triumphant army.

The emperor has improved a lot. Although his movements are still restricted, his brain can be stimulated a little. He called Xiao Zhenting and all the generals who fought on the front line to his bedroom.

Although it has been said in the good news, there are some things, it is always better to confirm it in person.

"I heard that... the army of the Holy Race has already descended, and was ordered to be killed by the regent. Is there such a thing?" The emperor's stroke hadn't completely recovered.

Xiao Zhenting's face was not strange, he said sternly: "If you go back to Your Majesty, the surrender of the Holy Race army is an excuse, but in fact, it wants us to lower our vigilance. They circled behind us, attacked our camp, and seriously injured the Princess Regent. The Princess Regent has yet to wake up, and the Prince Regent ordered the attack out of military strategy."

"Is that so?" The emperor's oppressive gaze fell on the rest of the dozen or so generals. "Yan Jiuchao is really at war with the saints, isn't it a massacre to vent his anger?"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

All have the same caliber.

The emperor could not ask anything, he waved his hand and told the generals to retreat: "Xiao Zhenting, if you stay, I still have something to tell you."

What the emperor wanted to tell Xiao Zhenting was about Yan Huaijing. The matter of Yan Huaijing's collusion with the saints has long been leaked. The emperor wanted to hear Xiao Zhenting's opinion.

What can Xiao Zhenting think? If this was his son, he would have dragged him out and killed him a hundred times. Although Yan Huaijing was also used by the saints, if he hadn't wanted to get rid of Yan Jiuchao, how could he have fallen into the trap of the saints?

If Yan Jiuchao was a big traitor who did all kinds of evil, Yan Huaijing's motives could barely be justified.

Beat Yan Huaijing? You **** robbed other people's relatives, and you are not allowed to beat you? The truth is not like that!

However, Xiao Zhenting also understood that the reason why the emperor asked him was not because he really wanted to hear his opinion, but only in the hope that he could dissuade the emperor. After all, he was the military marshal in the world, and he was the biggest leader in this battle except for the Yan Jiu Dynasty. Hero, he has absolute right to speak.

But would he persuade the emperor to let Yan Huaijing go lightly?

"Your Majesty, the crime of the Crown Prince should be thanked for the world with death!"

The emperor almost had a stroke again!

The emperor certainly understood that Yan Huaijing's sin was very serious, but he was a prince after all, so how could he really kill him?

The emperor felt that it was a mistake to keep Xiao Zhenting, and this was also a misunderstanding.

"Okay, okay, back off!"

The emperor quickly threw Xiao Zhenting away.

Yan Huaijing was eventually deposed as the crown prince, and even Prime Minister Han was forced to "return to his hometown". Yan Huaijing was exiled to the bitter cold land of Beicheng.

The emperor did not anger Han Jingshu and allowed Han Jingshu to stay in the capital, but the child in her womb can no longer be listed in the royal family tree, and she is no longer a crown princess or a prince concubine, but only Mrs. Yan with the surname Yan Huaijing.

Han Jingshu asked the emperor to allow her to go with Yan Huaijing.

Outside the Prince's Mansion, Jun Changan stopped her carriage: "You...why don't you stay in the capital? Did you know that once you go to Beicheng, you will never come back?"

Han Jingshu's belly was already a little pregnant. She touched her belly and said, "Wherever the child's father goes, I will go."

Jun Changan said: "Don't go! If you are worried about the children, I...I will take care of you!"

Han Jingshu smiled softly: "Thank you, goodbye."

...

After Yu Wan's wound healed, Yan Jiuchao took her back to Yancheng.

Prince Yan's mansion was the same as before, not even the chessboard that had been placed on the tea table in the small garden before he left.

Everyone knew that the young master and the young lady were back, and they were looking forward to the appearance of the young lady, but the young lady was a sleeping beauty who needed to sit in a wheelchair all year round and did not move.

The city of Yan is like spring all year round. The snow in the capital is two or three feet thick, but the palace of Yanwang is full of colorful butterflies and spring.

Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Wan and sat on the rattan chair in the small garden.

The wind is warm and the sun is shining brightly.

Yu Wan was wearing a lake blue corset skirt. During her pregnancy, she managed to get fat and her little body had lost weight back to what it was when they first met. The skirt she made last month has grown bigger this month.

The breeze blew through, blowing Yu Wan's blue silk, and a strand of it caught on the tip of her nose.

Yan Jiuchao gently took off the strand of hair, wrapped her whole body in her arms, looked around, and whispered in her ear, "This is where I grew up, you didn't mean to come and see. ?"

He pointed to a log cabin in front of him: "Did you see that pavilion? There is a log cabin behind the pavilion. It was originally used to raise dogs. There are several dog houses in it. When I was a kid, I climbed into one of the dog houses. ...well...that's right...I'm very thin, so I crawled in...then they would look for me, but no one ever found me, do you know why? Because, they couldn't believe that the young master of Yancheng would hide in the dog in the house."

Yan Jiuchao had to admit that he was not a qualified talker.

He used to talk less, it's not that he didn't know, and Yu Wan didn't have much truth, but when they were together, she would always find something to talk about.

Now she can't say it, let him say it.

Yan Jiuchao picked a flower and put it on her head. Her sleeping face was as quiet and beautiful as a picture scroll, and she instantly had a lively fragrance.

"What's it like over there? Are there such beautiful flowers?"

Yan Jiuchao lowered his head and kissed her temple: "Are you going back? Remember to come back when you're done playing."

...

"Wow-"

Winter went to spring, and in a blink of an eye, Yan Xiao was four or six months old.

It is said that seven sits and eight crawls. Other children only start crawling in seven or eight months, and now she will crawl all over the floor.

Taking advantage of the wet nurse's dozing time, she crawled crookedly to the small garden of Prince Yan's mansion and picked the most beautiful yellow peony.

Since Yu Wan's accident, San Xiaodan has become more sensible, and he doesn't make trouble, and starts to go to school seriously.

Uncle Wan thought that if he escaped the three little eggs, his flowers would be safe, but unexpectedly, it was difficult to guard against day and night, and little four were difficult to guard against.

Yan Xiaosi bit the peony in his mouth and climbed into Yu Wan's house with ease.

She climbed to the bedside, climbed on the pedals, and the little fat hand grabbed Huahua and put it on her mother's pillow: "Wow, woo."

Mother, Fafa!

After sending the hair (flowers), Yan Xiaosi wanted to stand up on the bed and kiss her mother, but she couldn't stand firm and fell down with a plop.

Of course she didn't fall to the ground, she was caught by a pair of powerful palms.

Yan Jiuchao hugged Yan Xiaosi, looked at the yellow peony beside the pillow, and asked dotingly, "Did you send flowers to my mother again?"

Yan Xiaosi waved her little arms and legs: "Wow wow wow!"

Yes yes yes!

Yan Jiuchao said, "Why is it yellow again? Do you like yellow flowers so much? Or do you think only yellow flowers are flowers?"

Yan Xiaosi: "Wow wow wow!"

Yan Jiuchao couldn't understand it, didn't he?

Yan Jiuchao took Yan Xiaosi back to her own house.

Yan Xiaosi fluttered for a while: "Wow wow wow!"

I have sent all my hair, I didn't kiss my mother!

...

After the night fell, the Yanwang Mansion became quiet.

Yan Jiuchao drew water and wiped Yu Wan's face. In fact, her complexion was no longer very pale, but in Zhou Jin's words, her soul was probably no longer here, so she was destined to never wake up in her life.

But Yan Jiuchao did not believe it.

He will guard.

He believed she would wake up one day.

She will be back.

"There's a letter from the capital, I'll read it to you." Yan Jiuchao put the handkerchief away and took out the letters that the post envoy had just delivered. There were two letters in total, one was from Lianhua Village, and the other was accompanying him. Three little eggs were sent by Yan Wang, who was studying abroad.

"The letter said that Yu Feng and Bai Tang have a child, a son, and the uncle and aunt are very happy. Also, isn't it Enke this year? Yu Song is going to end. He said he was going for the champion. You know what is Enke? Scientific examinations are held every three years, and Enke is an examination outside the rules. Your Majesty established King Cheng as the crown prince and granted amnesty to the world, so Enke was established."

Yan Jiuchao's words that he never said in his life seem to have been said in the past six months.

"There is another letter, written by the father, do you want to hear it?" He looked at Yu Wan and said.

Yu Wan certainly couldn't answer him, she was already a body without a soul.

Yan Jiuchao opened the letter, and halfway through the letter, his throat suddenly choked up: "...Dabao spoke, he called his mother to kiss...he called in a dream...he misses you..."

Yan Jiuchao tugged the letter in his hand, and his body trembled slightly: "Yu Awan...I miss you too...I miss you...Yu Awan I miss you..."

A hot tear rolled down his cheek and fell on Yu Wan's brow.

...

Snowy night.

Yan Jiuchao sat in a room without candles, but the light reflected from the snowy night came in through the doors and windows, and the room was still bright.

"Young Master, it's time to eat." Uncle Wan came in with the food box, and he put the rice bowl on the table.

After Yu Wan fell into a coma, Yan Jiuchao stopped eating meat and fish. He did not believe in Buddhism, but he was willing to eat fast food for Yu Wan and recite Buddha.

Uncle Wan put a few light side dishes on the table, and then quietly withdrew.

These are all dishes made by top chefs, the poison of thyme has been detoxified, and the sense of taste has recovered, but Yan Jiuchao still feels that everything he eats is tasteless.

He put down his chopsticks silently, and suddenly, there was a strange movement next door, and he got up and walked out.

He pushed open the door next door and saw a little snow fox with a red flame between his eyebrows lying on his little pad, holding a meat bun even bigger than it in his arms!

Yan Jiuchao's expression was startled, he strode over and grabbed the meat buns.

Xiaoxuehu was awakened, and looked at Yan Jiuchao with a small furrow on the top of his head.

What's the matter?

Yan Jiuchao asked excitedly, "Where did the steamed buns come from?"

Little Snow Fox turned his back.

"Don't tell me? Don't tell me I'll kill you!"

Xuehu pointed out the door resentfully.

Yan Jiuchao went out facing the wind and snow, and followed the direction Xiaoxuehu pointed to another small bamboo house.

The candles in the kitchen were on, and heat was wafting out from time to time.

Yan Jiuchao rushed in almost embarrassed.

There was a strange woman standing in front of the stove. The reason why she was strange was that she was wearing a short dress that he had never seen before, showing her slender arms and calves, as well as the pair of white ankles.

How can you dress like this?

Her hair was tied in a high ponytail and her head was lowered, as if studying the dough in her hands.

It was an unfamiliar face, but Yan Jiuchao recognized her at a glance.

"Yu Awan..." He walked towards her in a daze.

She raised her head with a sigh, and a familiar smile appeared on her unfamiliar face: "You're here, what do you want to eat at night? Steamed buns or steamed buns, I'll make them for you!"

Yan Jiuchao hugged her into his arms, but slammed into the air!

"Yu Awan!"

Yan Jiuchao's body jolted and woke up from his sleep. He raised his head in a cold sweat, only to find that he was sitting in the room of Prince Yan's mansion. He was lying on the desk and fell asleep. Everything just now was just a dream.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Uncle Wan's slightly worried voice sounded outside the house.

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao said calmly.

"You eat less at night, and the kitchen makes a late-night snack. I'll bring it in for the young master." Uncle Wan spoke again.

"I have no appetite." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

"You have to eat as much as you want, don't think about your own body, but also think about the little lady." Uncle Wan persuaded bitterly.

Yan Jiuchao was silent for a long time, and finally nodded in agreement.

Uncle Wan walked in with the food box.

Looking at the sealed food box, for some reason, Yan Jiuchao thought of his dream, and he prayed in his heart, will Uncle Wan bring out a super invincible meat bun?

The moment Uncle Wan opened the food box, his heart was in his throat.

However, he was disappointed. There were no big meat buns, only a few plates of exquisite vegetarian dishes. These vegetarian dishes were made by the chefs of the Yan Wangfu.

"You step back." Yan Jiuchao said disappointedly.

"Yes." Uncle Wan withdrew.

Yan Jiuchao lightly picked up the chopsticks and picked up a piece of tender bamboo shoots at will.

The chef in the Yanwang Mansion is better than the royal chef. He doesn't like to eat, because he is not in the mood to eat.

But this time, he froze as soon as he took a bite.

What kind of dish... so bad? !

He was about to put down his chopsticks when he suddenly thought of something and raised his head abruptly.

The moonlight shines through the branches and is cut into pieces by the lush branches and leaves, leaving a sparse shadow on the ground.

In the sparse shadow, a slender figure stood leaning against the door, looking at him with a sweet smile.

Her complexion was still a little pale, but her eyes were shining like stars.

"Isn't it delicious?" She raised her eyebrows.

"Yeah, it's too bad to eat." Yan Jiuchao smiled.

There will be an extra episode tomorrow, the new article "Shoufu Jiao Niang", do you still have any favorites? Collect it now~

Chapter 758 Yan Xiaosi Going to School!

The capital in May is full of flowers, and the young master's mansion is bathed in a golden light.

In fact, the regent's mansion has already been built, luxurious and grand, but Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan are both nostalgic people. After returning to the capital, they still live in the young master's mansion and live in each other's wedding room, as sweet as if they had just grown up yesterday. Same as marriage.

San Xiaodan got up early.

They are four years old this year, and they are at the age of Kaimeng. Although they can learn a lot in Fuzhong, King Yan insists on taking them on a study tour to increase their knowledge. The first round of study tours has ended, and now they are studying in Mengxiu at the Imperial College.

Mengxue are all children under the age of twelve, but smaller than San Xiaodan, no.

San Xiaodan put on his clothes, brushed his teeth, washed his face, and went to his parents' side in high spirits.

Yan Jiuchao doesn't get up early now, even if he wakes up early, he doesn't sit in the room waiting for Yu Wan like he used to. He hugs Yu Wan from behind, rests his chin on her soft shoulder, and includes her whole body in the arms.

Yu Wan slept soundly, breathing evenly and long.

San Xiaodan entered the house, came to the bed as usual, gave his mother a big kiss, Xiaobao kissed first, Erbao kissed again, Daddy did not kiss, the two little guys went out after kissing Yu Wan Now, Dabao is the last one.

When Dabao was kissing Yu Wan, Yu Wan suddenly opened her eyes.

Dabao suddenly blushed.

Yu Wan took Dabao's chubby hand and squinted her eyes slightly: "My mother."

Dabao was shy and didn't bark.

Dabao called her in his sleep, but after that, he never said anything else. If it wasn't for believing in King Yan's character, Yu Wan almost thought that King Yan was making up.

Dabao went out shyly.

After a while, he turned back again.

He picked up the pen and wrote a line of words—if I call my mother, can I sleep with my mother?

Before Yu Wan could speak, Yan Jiuchao, who had been pretending to be asleep, suddenly opened his eyes, wrapped Yu Wan into his arms domineeringly, and stared fiercely at his son: "No!"

Dabao went out with a black face.

San Xiaodan had to take a carriage to go to school after breakfast, and before going out, they quietly went to Yan Xiaosi's house. The stinky Yan Xiaosi put it into a small schoolbag that her mother sewed by herself.

San Xiaodan is carrying eight-month-old Yan Xiaosi to school!

This year's capital is cooler than in previous years, and there is not much summer atmosphere in May. Yan Xiaosi dresses very warmly.

Yan Xiaosi sat obediently in her schoolbag until Dabao got off the carriage with her on his back.

She lifted the lid of her schoolbag, revealing her little head.

Uncle Wan seemed to have some kind of reaction.

Erbao immediately put the bag back on.

Uncle Wan scratched his head and got on the carriage back home with a strange look.

The Mengxue and Guangwentang classes run by Guozijian are still quite separated. After entering the gate, turn left, and gradually you can only see the Mongolian students.

"Wow wow wow!" Yan Xiaosi was very excited.

Mengxue didn't have so many students originally, but didn't Da Zhou fight against the Saints? It wasn't enough for Nian Shura to kill the Saint Clan army stranded in Yucheng, and he brought a group of

younger brothers into the Saint Clan, and Wu Clan and Nanzhao also killed them together in order to seek justice for Yu Wan.

No matter how powerful the saints are, they can't stand the siege of the whole world. In the end, the saints surrendered. After the saints and Da Zhou signed a series of unequal agreements, the two sides established a stable bilateral relationship.

Da Zhou allowed the Holy Clan to send a group of backbones to find the entrance to the Holy Land, on the condition that they belonged to Da Zhou after they were found, but the people of the Holy Clan enjoyed the right of residence granted by Da Zhou.

Those key children are also studying at the Imperial College.

At this time, there is still half a cup of tea before class. Naturally, the children of Mengxue will not sit in the classroom and read in the morning like the students in Guangwentang or Zhongyitang, and they play in the yard.

Several little dudes from the capital sat around behind the rockery with the disciples of the holy clan, and compared the little beasts they brought from home.

"This is the cat my father bought from Persia!" An eight-year-old fat man took out a beautiful big white cat from his book bag.

"What's this? It's just a cat! I have a mastiff!" Another nine-year-old boy picked up a new-born mastiff from his schoolbag. Mastiffs are very fierce beasts. It is said that they were born with They are thrown into the hole by the female mastiff, and they will kill each other, and the one who survives can become the real mastiff.

However, the little mastiff brought by this nine-year-old boy does not seem to be the most violent mastiff. In fact, their mastiff gave birth to a large litter, which is the most docile one.

"Hmph, my eldest brother went hunting in the mountains and came back with a few sea dongqings! He gave me one!" Opposite the two, a ten-year-old boy actually took out an iron cage from his book bag, and the cage contained a Fierce eagle.

Everyone is envious.

The young eagle is also an eagle, it is so majestic!

In such a comparison, it is obvious that the ten-year-old boy won. After all, no matter whether it is a fat Persian cat or a docile little mastiff, it is not as powerful as this Costin.

"Yan Dabao, what did you bring?" The ten-year-old boy raised his eyebrows and looked at San Xiaodan.

San Xiaodan was silent for a while, then took out Yan Xiaosi from his schoolbag.

Xiaobao: "We brought our sister!"

Persian cat: "..."

Little Mastiff: "..."

Costin: "..."

All the little sons: "..."

There is actually a reason for everyone to bring small beasts. Today, Mengxue has to take the course of beast control. Naturally, the Mengxue in Dazhou does not have this course, but the saints have wow, haven't the two sides established a stable bilateral relationship? The disciples of the saints came to study in Dazhou again, so when they exchanged their thoughts on educating people, the saints volunteered to add several courses with saints characteristics to the Guozijian, such as... beast control.

After seeing the strength of the Saint Race army, Da Zhou was not so conceited that he thought it was unnecessary to learn the culture of the other party. It was true that Da Zhou won the battle, but did

they all fight it by themselves? The Black Phoenix and Yan Jiuchao without martial arts, the Shura army without milk Shura, and the 100,000 reinforcements from Nanzhao, can they really win?

The reason why the saints are so powerful naturally has its merits.

The teacher of the animal control class is a saint, and the beasts he uses are also brought by the saints. In order to show how powerful the beasts of the saints are, the beastmaster will let the masters of Da Zhou compete with his beasts. .

Of course, including but not limited to masters, if Da Zhou is willing, he can also send out the beasts he thinks are the most powerful.

"I'm not boasting, the cats of our saints are stronger than your tigers in Dazhou!" In the beast park, the master of the saints proudly said to several guards and masters of Dazhou.

Everyone looked in the direction of his fingers and saw a cat in a cage in the corner, but it was not an ordinary cat, but a wild leopard cat. Wild leopard cats are inherently ferocious. To say that it is more ferocious than a sturdy adult tiger is not enough, but it depends on where the tiger is, right?

The tigers of the holy race are naturally more ferocious than the leopard cats of the holy race, but the tigers of Da Zhou are not at all an opponent of the leopard cats of the holy race.

The faces of the guards and the masters became unpleasant.

Not because they were humiliated by the Saint Race's Beast Master, but because what the Beast Master said was true, the leopard cat was unusual at first glance, and the tiger of Da Zhou was really not its opponent.

If it is just a leopard cat, it is worth it, and there are real holy clan cheetahs and holy clan black bears on the side.

The black bear was extremely strong, and his body had a faint aura that was no less than that of a master. Everyone seriously suspected that even if a master like Xiao Zhenting came, he would not be able to get much advantage in the hands of the black bear of the holy race.

Besides, they couldn't really call Marshal Xiao over to compete with a black bear!

Since is a course of Guozijian, people from Guozijian should also be on the stage.

Guozijian has a Wu Zhuangyuan who teaches, but no matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like the black bear's opponent.

Everyone was scolded, is this really coming to class? Not to humiliate Da Zhou?

If it spreads out, Da Zhou's champion martial artist can't beat a black bear, hehehe...

All the Guozijian students except Mengxue came to watch the fight.

The first one to appear was the Saint Clan leopard cat. It defeated the three Great Zhou tigers in one go. The Saint Clan people instantly felt proud of themselves. What's so great about Da Zhou? Can you beat them, not rely on luck and foreign aid?

In terms of strength, the rats of the saints can eat the cats of Da Zhou!

Mongolia's animal control class was in the afternoon, and in the morning everyone sat in the classroom and listened to the Master's teaching.

Yan Xiaosi was bored and crawled out of Dabao's schoolbag secretly.

Master was talking about the wonderful point, no one noticed this fluffy little thing and crawled out of their classroom.

Yan Xiaosi loves smug beauty, her clothes are made by Yu Wan herself, the jumpsuit is white and fluffy, and there are very beautiful pink horns and bows on the hat.

Yan Xiaosi crawled to the animal control farm.

After the fourth tiger was also stunned by a leopard cat's paw, no beast dared to come forward again.

Just when the people in Da Zhou couldn't keep watching, Yan Xiaosi, dressed as a beautiful sheep, climbed onto the stage.

small theater

A few years later, the leopard cat lit a cigarette: You may not believe it, I lost to a sheep back then...

Chapter 759 Violent Yan Xiaosi!

Everyone is stunned, what's the situation? How come... a... a lamb will crawl on the stage?

Among the students of Guozijian who came to visit, although there were many martial arts practitioners, more were literati who were helpless. They came to this competition to increase their knowledge and to ensure their safety. , the stands they were sitting on were several feet away from the Biedoutai.

In order to prevent the beasts from running out, a high barbed wire was pulled around the platform. There is a passageway to the east of the barbed wire. The beasts of Dazhou enter through this passage, while the beasts of the holy race are locked in cages. , placed on the innermost side of the platform.

The Beast Master was inside the barbed wire, closer than the fighting platform, but not too close.

However, he knew the situation here better than the students of the National Children's Supervisor who were far away in the stands, but even he didn't fully understand, how did the sheep climb in?

Could it be that the people of Dazhou thought that the tigers could not win, so they broke the jar and gave a sheep as a sacrifice?

Such a small sheep must be a lamb, but why does he think this little lamb is strange?

The Beast Master narrowed his eyes.

His eyes are actually not very good, and it will be a little blurry when looking at the distance. The saints have a kind of transparent glass, which can magnify things when looking at them, but unfortunately he didn't bring them with him today.

The only one who was on the scene was a man with uneasy eyes, and his eyes were so good that he was far above the stand, so for a while, no one really saw that this was a little baby in "sheepskin".

But even if you didn't see it as a little baby, at least it was a little lamb. The little lamb faced the ferocious leopard cat, and it was over, completely over.

Most of the people present were sympathetic. The tiger vs the leopard cat was a duel between the strong, but the lamb vs the leopard cat was like a sheep into the tiger's mouth. Everyone felt unbearable for a while. At this moment, the leopard cat also Found Yan Xiaosi.

And Yan Xiaosi also discovered the leopard cat!

I haven't seen such fresh and juicy prey for a long time, and the leopard cat is drooling.

However, what makes the leopard cat stunned is, why is the prey drooling?

"Wow wow wow!"

Yan Xiaosi excitedly crawled towards the leopard cat.

The leopard cat jumped up, opened its **** mouth and bit Yan Xiaosi.

Above the stands, everyone was shocked!

Just when everyone thought that Yan Xiaosi was going to be a delicious meal for the leopard cat, they saw the murderous leopard cat being blown away by the little lamb!

Ocelot: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

"Wow?" Yan Xiaosi sat on the ground and looked up to find the leopard cat.

There was a bug flying in her ear just now, she raised her hand and waved, and then, with a snap, the cat was gone!

"Wow?" Yan Xiaosi spread his hands in shock.

Yan Xiaosi had her back to the stands, and everyone still didn't see her face, but this didn't affect everyone's emotions, everyone in the stands took a breath!

What just happened?

That ocelot that crushed three tigers in one go was beaten away by a lamb?

"No, you see, it doesn't look like a lamb. Have you ever seen a lamb crawling?" A supervisor expressed his doubts in his heart.

When the people around heard it, they immediately felt reasonable, yes, little lambs are born to walk, they walk standing, but the one on the stage crawls.

"I, I, I... I think it looks like a milk doll." Another student said.

Originally, everyone thought the "crawling lamb" was absurd, but after listening to his words, they instantly understood what the real absurdity was.

Is there a little baby with a slap and a flying leopard cat? Rather than this, they would rather believe that there are sheep crawling around in the world!

It's just that everyone forgot to think about it. The sheep that crawls and walks are also sheep, sheep...do they have such powerful power?

Everyone is immersed in Yan Xiaosi's charm at this moment.

Yan Xiaosi continued to climb forward, and there was a beautiful little tail on her round buttocks, and when she swayed, it made people's hearts bud.

"I can't take it anymore, it's too cute!" A supervisor covered his heart. From now on, he decided not to eat sheep anymore. How could a lamb be so cute?

Next, everyone witnessed this cute little lamb crawling into the cheetah's cage, making the cheetah jump three times in fright, hanging on the top of the cage and not daring to come down, and witnessed this cute little lamb crawling into the cheetah's cage. The black bear's cage beat the **** bear that broke her bow to the ground, and neither the father nor the mother could recognize it.

"Wow!"

After beating the **** bear fiercely, Yan Xiaosi roared it fiercely again, and then grabbed his little bow.

The supervisors in the stands were petrified.

I don't know if she suddenly felt everyone's attention, Yan Xiaosi suddenly hugged her head with her small hands and lay on the ground, her little **** was raised high, as if she just felt that as long as she dipped her head into the sand, no one would be able to see her little one. Ostrich, move out little by little.

It wasn't her just now, she was a little lady.

Little lady, Si moved slowly and leisurely.

The people in the stands are about to be turned over by her clumsy appearance without silver and three hundred taels here. Are you okay if you are a violent lamb? Pretending to be so good, do you want to kill them and inherit their family property?

If the people in the stands have not yet figured out the origin of this little lamb, then the Beast Master who is approaching the Doutai has indeed confirmed that the other party is a little girl who is eight or nine months old.

This...what girl is so capable?

The beastmaster's eyes rolled around, and he quietly approached Bidoutai, intending to catch the little girl when no one was prepared, but Yan Xiaosi closed his eyes and moved out, not knowing that he was at all. It has moved to the edge of the table.

As soon as the animal master's hand stretched out, Yan Xiaosi stepped in the air and rolled down.

The animal handler reached out to grab Yan Xiaosi again, but Yan Xiaosi sat on a wooden stick, and the other end of the stick jumped up sharply, centering on the animal handler's crotch.

Snapped!

The Beastmaster froze.

The supervisors in the stands are obviously far apart, but everyone seems to hear the sound of broken eggs...

...

When Dabao finished his class and checked his schoolbag, Yan Xiaosi had already crawled back, holding a small feeding bottle in both hands and a pacifier in his mouth, as if he fell asleep halfway through eating.

"Just now, it seems that something happened to the animal handler. Our class this afternoon has been cancelled. If someone comes to pick you up, you can go back first. It doesn't matter if no one picks up. You can read and write in the classroom." said a student in the same class.

All the junior supervisors couldn't help being a little disappointed. After all, they were children. They were looking forward to taking the animal control class. The animal control master seemed to be fine in the morning. Why did something happen suddenly?

Dabao opened his schoolbag and looked at Yan Xiaosi who had just woken up.

Yan Xiaosi was drinking milk and looked at his big brother with a cute face.

At noon, after eating in the dining hall, San Xiaodan walked out with his schoolbag on his back.

"Are we going back?" Erbao asked.

"Of course not." Xiaobao said, "Do you still remember the cave we saw last time?"

"You mean the scary one?" Erbao asked, tilting his head.

Guozijian has mountains and rivers, and of course there are caves. In fact, they are all man-made, but they look similar to natural landscapes.

It's just that even the Guozijian themselves don't know that the three small caves they built originally have now one more, and this one was accidentally bumped into by San Xiaodan.

"Let's go in and have a look!" Xiaobao said.

"Well... I'm afraid." Er Bao said.

Xiaobao pouted and said, "Coward!"

"I'm not a coward! My mother said that you can't walk around, and you can't go to places where no one is around!"

"We went, isn't there someone?" Xiaobao said.

Er Bao was still a little hesitant.

Xiaobao took Dabao's hand: "Then I and Dabao go! You are waiting for us outside!"

Er Bao couldn't beat his brother and brother, so he had to go with them.

In fact, they have all drilled through the caves of Guozijian. They are not deep, and they are all accessible. There is no danger. This cave seems to have only existed a few days ago. Of course, they do not think that the cave appeared out of thin air. People dig, since people dig, there is nothing to be afraid of.

The three came to the entrance of the cave.

Erbao grabbed the hands of Dabao and Erbao: "Do you think... this cave is darker and colder than the last time?"

What he meant to say was gloomy, but unfortunately he hasn't learned the word yet.

Xiaobao looked inside: "Is there any?"

Dabao nodded.

Have.

"Wow!" Yan Xiaosi shook with excitement.

"Sister wants to go." Xiaobao said.

Er Baoyou's resentment is broken, shouldn't a normal sister cry when she sees such a dark place? What kind of sister does he have?

Er Bao finally went in, because Da Bao, Xiao Bao and his younger sister all entered, and he was even more afraid standing outside alone.

【Quiz with prizes】 : What is in the cave?

A: Holy Land Entrance

B: Secret Warehouse

Chapter 760 The entrance to the Holy Land, a great treasure of wit

It was pitch-dark in the cave, but it was not difficult for the three of them. Dabao took out a saintess stone from his pocket: "Sister."

Yan Xiaosi sat in the schoolbag behind Dabao, waving her little arms for a while: "Wow!"

The Holy Maiden's stone lit up.

"I'm afraid." Erbao said softly.

"Don't be afraid, I will protect you!" Xiaobao patted his little chest and said.

Er Bao looked at his younger brother's small **** that were not yet strong, and expressed serious doubts.

"Wow wow wow!" Yan Xiaosi called excitedly.

Dabao walked in the front with his younger sister on his back, and his two younger brothers walked behind him hand in hand. It was not that Dabao had to be the first. In fact, the cave was very wide, and it was okay for the three of them to walk side by side, but Yan Xiaosi was too excited, Dabao After walking a little slower, she quit, kicked her legs out of her schoolbag and stood up to grab Dabao's ears.

Alas, my older sister, she has to pamper her even when she is crying.

"Wow wow wow!" Yan Xiaosi called out, grabbing Dabao's ear.

"Sister, please stop calling me." Erbao said.

Yan Xiaosi looked up at the sky: "Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!"

Er Treasure: "..."

San Xiaodan continued on.

Soon, San Xiaodan discovered that this cave was indeed not the same as the cave they had drilled before, it seemed... bigger... and longer.

"Why haven't you gone out yet? How long do we have to go?" Erbao said softly and cutely.

"Come on, come on!" Xiaobao said, looking forward.

The four of them, except for Yan Xiaosi, the most excited is Xiaobao, who is also not afraid of the sky and earth, and can't wait to open the roof every day. Although Dabao and Erbao are also skinny, compared with this guy, they appear gentle too much.

Therefore, Erbao often thinks that his sister was brought down by Xiaobao!

San Xiaodan walked for a while, and the passage in front suddenly widened, not like a small cave, but more like a big cave.

Dabao took out two more saintess stones, and the three saintess stones completely illuminated the cave. Only then did San Xiaodan realize that this cave is very strange-not to mention that it is very tall and large, and there are many other walls on the four sides. There are multiple grottoes, and each grotto is seated with a stone statue larger than them.

Those stone statues are not like the various bodhisattvas they saw when they and Shanguanyan went to the temple. Some of them are human-faced beasts, and some are beast-faced people.

If ordinary children saw this scene, they would have been scared to cry, but San Xiaodan did not.

Even the seemingly timid Erbao did not flinch.

In fact, he is not too timid, and it depends on who he is compared with. Compared with Dabao and Xiaobao, he is not so high in the sky, but compared with ordinary children, he can already be regarded as bear courage, not to mention, he is more timid than timid. , he is actually more of a coquette.

"Wow wow wow!" Yan Xiaosi was very excited when she saw the stone statue, and stomped in Dabao's schoolbag for a while.

"What are those?" Little Treasure ran to a stone statue, and he reached out to touch the stone statue, but the grotto was so high that he couldn't even touch it.

Fall!

"Wow! Woohoo!" Yan Xiaosi started scratching Dabao's ears again.

Dabao walked over with his sister on his back, took her out of the schoolbag behind him, and held it above his head.

Yan Xiaosi stretched out his chubby hand to grab a wolf-faced stone statue in front of him.

This stone statue is prostrate in the grotto, posing in a pose similar to a dormant attack.

Yan Xiaosi scratched the head of the stone statue.

heard a click, the head of the stone statue was pulled off by her...

Yan Xiaosi looked at the wolf head in her hand awkwardly, and put it back into the grotto silently, she swore that she really didn't exert any strength, she was a little lady...

However, at this moment, the stone statue moved.

To be exact, the statues of everyone... have moved!

"Ahhhhh!" Erbao exploded!

He rushed behind Dabao and plunged his head into Dabao's schoolbag.

Dabao: "..."

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

Dabao held his younger sister in his arms and guarded his two younger brothers behind him. He bravely looked at the stone statues that danced around the group of demons. The movement of the stone statues was very scary. , that is, cannot cause substantial harm to them.

Dabao calmly looked at the statues.

This state did not last long, and the stone statue suddenly stopped moving.

A stone gate suddenly appeared on the stone wall on the right hand side, and without them having to do it by themselves, the stone gate opened slowly, revealing a boxy secret room.

"Well, there is a room!" Xiaobao said.

Dabao threw a Holy Maiden Stone into it.

The Holy Maiden's Stone emits a dazzling golden light, instantly illuminating the stone room

However, before San Xiaodan stepped forward and looked at it, an old voice suddenly came from the stone room: "Ah! Who is it! Take the lamp away! Take it away!"

Anyone?

San Xiaodan was shocked.

"Wow!" Yan Xiaosi howled at Shishi.

In the stone room, the old voice sounded again, with some doubts: "Huh? Who?"

"Wow!" Yan Xiaosi akimbo, this little lady!

"Doll?" The old voice became more and more puzzled.

At this time, San Xiaodan also understood the situation inside. It was a simple room with an iron shelf on the wall facing the door. Several iron chains were tied to the shelf, and the other end of the iron chain was fastened. With a white-haired old man, he should be the one who just quarreled with Yan Xiaosi.

"Who are you?" Xiaobao asked.

The white-haired old man took away the hand that blocked the light. He had been locked here for too long, and he was already used to the darkness. At first, he was illuminated by the Holy Maiden Stone, which stabbed him almost blind.

But this time, he has gotten used to the light of the Holy Maiden's Stone.

He followed the prestige to the door of the secret room. He thought that he would see some martial arts masters, but unexpectedly... it was three little black eggs about four years old, and one of the little black eggs was holding a... lamb... No, a little baby girl dressed as a lamb.

What kind of weird clothes are these? Exactly... what kind of bizarre combination?

Three little babies plus a milk baby?

God is not kidding him! ! !

"Who brought you in?" the white-haired old man said solemnly.

"I'll ask you first!" Little Treasure said with his small chest raised.

"Wow!" Yan Xiaosi said fiercely.

The white-haired old man was a little speechless. He pondered for a long time and did not understand how all this happened. He had been locked up in this ghost place for so many years, just for the destined people who were waiting to open the entrance. How could a few hairs not grow together? little brat?

"He doesn't say, let's go!" Xiaobao said to Dabao.

Dabao nodded.

San Xiaodan turned around and left.

"Hey! Don't go!" The white-haired old man hurriedly stopped them. Although he didn't think it was possible, these four were indeed the only living creatures he saw after being locked here. Maybe... Maybe his time has come.

"I said I said it!" The white-haired old man cleared his throat, "I am Yu Kunlun."

Dabao carried his sister back to the schoolbag, took out a pen and paper and wrote three words: You are not.

The white-haired old man was taken aback: "Why am I not?"

Dabao wrote again: You have a road sign on your waist.

The white-haired old man looked down and rubbed it! Forgot about this one!

The white-haired old man suddenly felt something was wrong: "No, you all saw my way lead, and you asked me who I was doing?"

Dabao continued to write: I don't know those three words.

The white-haired old man: "..."

The white-haired old man rolled his eyes and said, "I am Hai Wuya!"

Dabao wrote: You are not.

The white-haired old man is simply frazzled, digging a groove! Why not anymore?

Dabao wrote: Don't fool the children, I know the three words Hai Wu Ya.

The white-haired old man: "..."

The white-haired old man said several names one after another, but all of them were characters that Dabao knew, or at least one name contained a character that Dabao knew. You alone don't know the three words on Lu Yin, do you?

The white-haired old man even brought out the uncommon word Kunpeng.

Dabao actually forgot Kunpeng's strokes, but he remembered the point. He wrote in homophones: Kunpeng has fish and birds, but you don't have birds.

The white-haired old man: "...!!!"

You...you have no birds! ! !

The white-haired old man was so angry with Dabao that he never knew that it was so difficult to fool people. You must know that he was the biggest liar in the world back then, and he fooled people more than others!

Right now, it's in the hands of a child!

"Wing Xingxing, you won! I am the left, the word, Youdan, my full name is ..."

Before he finished speaking, Xiaobao widened his eyes in confusion: "Ah? You have no eggs? You have no birds! No eggs?"

The white-haired old man: "...!!!"

He felt that the Stone Statue Array did not trap him to death, but sooner or later he would be **** off by these idiots!