

## Toddler 771

### Chapter 771 Ferocious Little Rakshasa, Magical Second Treasure

Zhou Jin stared at this little evil creature in front of him for a moment.

At this time, the little evil thing looked like an ordinary three-year-old child in his eyes, but he was thinner, with bigger eyes and shorter hair. Cover your forehead and ears.

His face was covered in blood and looked a little scary, but the warmth in those blood-red eyes made people feel that the whole night was quiet.

This feeling is somewhat indescribable, like after the war, a soldier with red eyes suddenly sat on the yellow sand, the sunset was dusk, and his sword was inserted beside him. That kind of tranquility was not easy to come by.

The little evil thing looked at the child very intently.

The Wu people practice witchcraft and gu, and their physical bodies are often not strong enough. In order to better protect this race, they need to refine a very powerful Rakshasa legion. In terms of lethality, the blood Rakshasa is undoubtedly the best choice. Not only are they powerful, but their repairing power is even more amazing. It can be said that the blood pill is not bad, and the body is not dead, but the reason why the Wuzu did not do this is because the blood rakshasa is evil.

Blood Rakshasa needs to absorb huge blood energy from refining to promotion. The consequence of doing so is that they easily lose their humanity, and they are more uncontrollable than Shura who are obsessed with demons. Therefore, the Wu clan chose Wu Rakshasa.

Of course, Martial Rakshasa is also very powerful, but not as evil as Blood Rakshasa.

But the little evil thing in front of him was not the same as the evil thing Zhou Jin knew. To be precise, it was the same just now, but after this little baby appeared, the little evil thing seemed to have a human appearance.

Zhou Jin felt it carefully, and determined that the disappearance of the blood evil spirit was not his illusion. There was a faint icy aura from this little evil body, which dispelled the blood evil spirit, or it was pressed back. within himself.

Zhou Jin is no stranger to this icy aura. He once felt it on Yan Jiuchao's body.

Could it be... Did the little evil creature also practice the longevity formula?

What kind of exercise is the longevity art? Zhou Jin has not studied it, but from the lethality of Yan Jiuchao, the longevity art should be able to restrain these evil things.

It stands to reason that evil things will not practice the longevity formula, nor can they practice it, unless the evil thing also has an inner elixir that can withstand the longevity formula.

But it just released such a terrifying blood evil aura, indicating that its body is actually a blood pill.

"Could it be... This little evil thing has two inner pills, right?"

One is the inner alchemy of the longevity formula, and the other is the inner alchemy of the blood magic art.

This guess is very absurd, after all, no one has ever had two inner elixir, let alone two inner elixir that overcome each other, but combined with the words of the demon guards, Zhou Jin felt that this assumption might be true.

The guards of the demon clan called it the Holy Demon Fusion, maybe this is what he meant?

Although Zhou Jin really wanted to understand the mystery of the little evil thing, it was obviously not a good time. The four demon guards died here. As soon as the companions of the four people are looking for them, wouldn't they find out that they are missing?

Two such important hostages were carried in by four people. It can be seen that the four of them are not idle people in Earth Demon Palace, and they should be found out soon.

Zhou Jin used the power of the Holy Master to transport the bodies of the four into the jade coffin, covered the coffin board, and said to the little Rakshasa, "I'm leaving, are you leaving?"

Little Rakshasa did not answer, but looked at the little baby girl in his arms obediently.

Zhou Jin thought for a while and asked, "Do you know her?"

Little Rakshasa imitated Yan Xiaosi's words: "Wow wow wow."

Zhou Jin: "..."

Zhou Jin suddenly asked with a big brain: "She can't be your sister, right?"

How else to explain what happened to it?

Little Rakshasa opened his mouth: "Sister, sister."

Zhou Jin was stunned: "It's really your sister!"

Little Rakshasa was just learning his tongue from a parrot, but Zhou Jin didn't know that, Zhou Jin thought he was really the little girl's brother. In other words, this conclusion is quite reliable, and he can only let go of it when he is facing his close relatives. Butcher knife to become a Buddha on the spot.

caring about his sister so much shows that its humanity has not been completely lost.

Zhou Jin walked in front of Xiao Luosha and reached out to hug Yan Xiaosi: "Okay, give me my sister, let's leave here first."

Little Rakshasa immediately turned into a small cannon barrel and rammed towards Zhou Jin!

This scene came too suddenly, Zhou Jin was unprepared, and when he reacted, it was too late to mobilize the power of the Holy Master, so he hurriedly threw a magic weapon to protect himself, it was a pagoda, it was given to him by the people of the Holy Sect .

It is said that it is not necessary to take it out, because it can block the fatal blow of the great guardian of the devil.

As a result, such a life-saving thing was folded in the hands of the little Rakshasa.

Zhou Jin did not expect the little Rakshasa to be so fierce. Although the pagoda was not broken, it was cracked by the impact. Such a pagoda may still be used later, but it cannot be used on top experts.

"I..." Zhou Jin had a toothache, "I'm just afraid that you won't be able to hold it, so I'll just give you a hug."

Xiao Luosha carried Yan Xiaosi and flew to the jade coffin, looked down at Zhou Jin, and bared his teeth fiercely!

Zhou Jin helped his forehead helplessly.

Is it so difficult to be a good person these days?

Xiao Rakshasa's strength is of course able to hold Yan Xiaosi, but the others are small and have short arms, and Yan Xiaosi is chubby. In this way, his hugging action looks very funny.

Zhou Jin walked in front, occasionally glanced at the little evil things calmly, and couldn't help but want to laugh.

Little Rakshasa saw his eyes and bared his teeth fiercely!

The three of them got out of the restraint unimpeded.

"Do you have any other family members here?" Zhou Jin asked the little Rakshasa.

Little Rakshasa still didn't answer.

Zhou Jin took a deep breath and said, "I have a servant who is locked here, I have to find him, or you can come with me, and when I finish finding him, I will take you out, I remember the way in."

Zhou Jin was not sure whether Xiao Xiewu understood his words, but when he turned right to look for someone, Xiao Xiewu followed with the child in his arms.

Xiao Rakshasa will naturally not walk in a proper manner, holding Yan Xiaosi, performing light work, taking off and jumping, fast and invisible in the night.

Unexpectedly, not long after they left the dark hall, San Xiaodan and Shengluan came over.

Three little eggs stuck out three little heads from behind the big tree, and Shengluan also stuck out his bird's head, and looked furtively in the direction of the dark hall.

"Safety!" Xiaobao said.

Dabao nodded and walked out cautiously.

Xiaobao and Erbao followed closely.

Shengluan also swayed to keep up.

The white-haired old man stared at the three little eggs near the dark hall: "To tell the truth, don't go there, the devilish energy there is very heavy, I suspect that there are very fierce devil masters, it's not you...cough , not something we can deal with."

"Coward!" Xiaobao turned his head and said.

"Slightly!" Erbao stuck his tongue out at him.

The white-haired old man: "..."

Go, go, go in, you can go in, right?

San Xiaodan of course bravely rushed in. For the sake of his sister, even Erbao, the least timid, didn't act like a spoiled child.

However, what the three of them did not expect was that they were blocked by an invisible thing just after they had walked halfway.

"Ouch, my head." Erbao said while covering his aching forehead.

Xiaobao stretched out his finger and poked the wave-like barrier in front of him. He couldn't see it when he didn't hit it.

"What is this?" Xiaobao asked.

Dabao doesn't know either.

Dabao looked at the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man coughed softly: "This is the prohibition of the demons, it is equivalent to a huge golden bell, covering the entire palace inside, and it is impossible to enter without a key."

This means that it is impossible to fly in on a holy luan.

Xiaobao opened his mouth to bite, but he couldn't bite.

Dabao thought about it, took out the dagger from his waist, and slashed it down!

This is the most powerful weapon made by the Sang family of the Mingdu. It is not an exaggeration to claim that it is a magic weapon. It is light to cut iron like mud. If necessary, it can even cut off internal force and coercion. However, it Nothing can be done about the ban.

When it is inserted with a knife, it is like being inserted into a mass of moving water. Can the water be cut out of a hole? the answer is negative.

Er Bao was so anxious that he cried: "What should I do? I can't find my sister... woo woo woo..."

He lay down on the restraint and cried, and the big tears fell down his cheeks. Suddenly, an incredible thing happened. The restraints that were originally stubborn were inexplicably dissolved.

Nobody understands how this happened.

The restriction in front of Erbao was the first to dissolve, and he threw himself in: "Ouch!"

Bully: If you have any ultimate move, use it!

Two treasures: 嘤嘤.

Bully: Let you fight! Who made you cry!

Two treasures: 嘤嘤.

Bully... pawn.

## Chapter 772 The group pet Yan Xiaosi!

After Erbao entered, the restriction in front of Dabao and Xiaobao also opened a big hole, and the two jumped in with their short legs.

After seeing the Summoning Saint Luan and the Iron Fangs and the Broken Demon Vine, the white-haired old man felt that he could accept it logically, even though he did not understand how these little guys did it. .

It's about my sister, San Xiaodan did not push the white-haired old man to let him advance, but the white-haired old man himself proposed to take the lead: "You guys wait at the door, I'll go check the situation first, in case there is any danger..."

Before he finished speaking, he found that San Xiaodan was looking at him with a suspicious look.

And this kind of suspicion is not just suspicion, it seems to be mixed with a trace of... contempt!

It's like he thinks that he will screw things up when he goes in. In other words, is he so unreliable? Is it his fault to attract the demon guards? Who in the end yelled at the fruit first? Did he not discourage it?

besides.....

No more, San Xiaodan went in proudly.

The white-haired old man covered his heart, and sooner or later died of anger in the hands of these little fools!



A few people entered the dark hall one by one, the blood on the ground has been removed by Zhou Jin's ideas, and the traces of the fight have been concealed as much as possible. If you don't look carefully, you won't be able to find it, but the three little eggs are not ordinary children, especially Dabao, he saw very carefully.

He saw a fingernail-sized shard at the base of the wall.

If ordinary people were afraid that it would be difficult to judge where it came from through a piece of debris, Dabao recognized it, and the armor on the demon guards who captured them was made of this material.

Dabao took out a pen and paper, and wrote to the white-haired old man, "Open the coffin."

Is so concise?

Please, Senior Zuo Envoy, open the coffin board, please?

Are you tired of writing a few more words?

The white-haired old man rolled his eyes, walked around behind the coffin board, and pushed the coffin board away.

He had been locked up in the forbidden area for so many years, and he didn't know exactly where this place was, and what the \*\*\*\* was this group of demons trying to play, but he knew several corpses in the coffin, and they were clearly in the dungeon before they were locked up in the dungeon. Demon guards seen nearby.

Looking at their corpses, they seemed to have died not long ago, and the method of death was very cruel. One had his whole body broken, and the other three had their necks broken.

This is a jade coffin made of thousand-year-old cold jade. It is said to have the effect of keeping the body from rotting and isolating the breath. In short, it is a treasure. The white-haired old man will not think

that they have made a big mistake and been sent off by the demons, and then collect the corpse into this pair. Millennium cold jade coffin.

They must have been killed!

who can that be?

"Beads." Xiaobao bent down and picked up a bead the size of a soy bean from the bottom of the coffin.

This is the bead on Yan Xiaosi's shoe. Her clothes were wet, but the shoes were not, so the shoes were still on her own feet. When Xiao Rakshasa held her up and jumped, she accidentally dropped a bead. .

"Sister really came here." Erbao said.

"Are those people killed by your sister?" the white-haired old man asked San Xiaodan weakly.

San Xiaodan gave him an even more contemptuous look.

The white-haired old man also realized that he had said something wrong. He cleared his throat and said embarrassingly: "I'm just kidding, how can such a young child kill someone? Hahaha..."

San Xiaodan thought in his heart, idiot! If my sister kills them, they won't be so ugly!

San Xiaodan searched the dark hall inside and out, and determined that his sister was not there, so they planned to search elsewhere.

Just when San Xiaodan was struggling to find his sister, Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha found the dungeon where they were once imprisoned.

There are all kinds of people locked up in the dungeon, including children, ordinary villagers, and monks of the right way. Zhou Jin did not know the specific purpose.

Zhou Jin searched the cells one by one, but did not find the figure of the servant. It seemed that he was not imprisoned here.

When he was going to ask Little Rakshasa to go with him to look elsewhere, he found that Little Rakshasa got into an empty cell. Little Rakshasa smelled it in the cell and turned around again, as if he was looking for something.

Zhou Jin touched the hole in the cell door. It was cut open by a sharp blade. Of course, he wouldn't think that the guards of the demon clan had nothing to do and cut down his cell. He could only say that the prisoners in the cell ran out. .

Seeing Xiao Xiewu frowning as if he was looking for someone, Zhou Jin asked in a low voice, "Do you have any other family members locked in here?"

Little Rakshasa still didn't answer, and flashed out holding Yan Xiaosi.

It was as fast as lightning, and it rushed through the cell. The detainees didn't see what was happening at all. They only felt a hurricane blowing by. When they reacted, Little Rakshasa had already checked all the cells. , went out with Yan Xiaosi in his arms.

Zhou Jin also stepped out.

Xiao Rakshasa hugged Yan Xiaosi, standing under the moon and meditating.

Zhou Jin looked at its thin and small body, its small wrist like a stubble, and then looked at the little fat baby in its arms, she couldn't hold it for her.

But Zhou Jin also knew that he would not let himself hug his sister.

"Hey, little thing, who were you looking for just now? Since we're all looking for someone, why don't you tell me what the person you're looking for looks like, and I'll help you keep an eye on it." Zhou Jin said to it.

Little Rakshasa was still thinking.

Zhou Jin's handsome and unparalleled face was bathed in the clear brilliance of the bright moon, and he was a little more alluring. He said, "Are you looking for your parents? Your parents were also arrested?"

I don't know which of his words was heard by Xiao Xiewu. Zhou Jin saw that Xiao Xiewu finally reacted. He stared blankly at the boundless night, and his small mouth made a dreamy voice: "Ma... Ma... ..."

Zhou Jin couldn't understand it again.

At that moment, Zhou Jin felt that it was like a poor and abandoned little one. Did its family not want it? Because it was refined into a blood rakshasa?

"That, you..." As soon as Zhou Jin opened his mouth, there were small footsteps on the path beside him, Zhou Jin's eyes moved, and he said to Xiao Luosha, "Hide! Don't be violent..."

Before he finished speaking, a hurricane blew across, turning the beautiful and unparalleled Young Master Zhou into a chicken coop, and a certain culprit hugged Yan Xiaosi and jumped into the huge canopy above his head.

Zhou Jin used the power of the Holy Master to jump on the branch, spit out a leaf, and said to the little Rakshasa expressionlessly: "No thanks."

The other four guards from the Demon Race came. They were also there to \*\*\*\* people, but they were not strong men like Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha who needed to use a jade coffin to isolate their breath, but ordinary children. They had already escorted a man. batch, on the way to \*\*\*\* the second batch.

Zhou Jin is the sorcerer king. He will dedicate himself to the people of the Wu clan, but he will not die for the people of the whole world. He has no such obligation, nor such a great ability. He never thought about it from the beginning to the end. Hit the stone with an egg to destroy the entire Earth Demon Palace.

His purpose was to take good care of his servants after he was rescued here.

And the little evil thing seems to be in step with him in this regard, only to find people, not to save the common people.

It's not that they don't want to save, it's that they can't.

With their current ability, even if they joined hands, it would be very difficult to kill the great protector of the demon race.

What's more, there is more than that one Demon Race expert here.

The two of them concealed their aura, and the few Demon Race guards walked over without noticing it, but they didn't go very far when Yan Xiaosi in his arms suddenly murmured, "Wow woo woo~"

"Who!" A demon guard hurriedly drew his sword and turned around.

Before the sword was drawn out, the little Rakshasa flashed towards him with a whistle.

Little Rakshasa threw Yan Xiaosi high into the air, broke the necks of the four demon guards at an unimaginable speed, and stably caught the falling Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi murmured sweetly: "Wow~"

"Ah!" Another demon guard passed by and saw four of his companions being killed. He didn't go forward to fight, but planned to leave quietly.

Zhou Jin found him in time, and with a thought, he flicked his sleeves, and a flying knife was thrown out, which penetrated his heart.

He doesn't like to kill, but sometimes, he has to kill if he doesn't.

Little Rakshasa turned his head and left!

Zhou Jin looked at its dashing little back, and then at the corpse on the ground. After a headache, you are only responsible for killing people, don't you care about the aftermath? It seems that you killed four of these five people, can you stop dumping all the mess to me?

But the little Rakshasa has gone far!

Zhou Jin gritted his teeth and dragged the corpse into the grass.

#### Chapter 773 The truth, all the teachers

Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha continued to search forward. Zhou Jin didn't know who Xiao Luosha was looking for and how many people there were, but Xiao Luosha did not intend to leave Zhou Jin to act alone. Compared with him, he liked Zhou very much. Jin, Zhou Jin felt that it actually didn't care much about him.

It seems that since he found his sister, it has been immersed in its own world, and that world has only his sister and nothing else.

The two of them didn't walk long, and two demon guards came face to face, no accident, they were solved by Xiao Luosha again.

The demon guards are actually very powerful. If it weren't for the power of the Holy Master that suddenly appeared in the body, with Zhou Jin's earlier witch power, I'm afraid they couldn't deal with them, but such a difficult opponent, in the hands of the little evil It's all one-shot kills, or without waking up my sister.

It is a devil when it kills, but a knight when it hugs my sister.

After disposing of another corpse, Zhou Jin wiped the sweat from his forehead and said to the little Rakshasa, "I said, let's discuss, can we stop killing people? empty."

It's not scary to be empty. What's scary is that there are so few people suddenly. The real high gestures in the magic palace will definitely find that there are foreign enemies intruding.

However, Xiao Rakshasa didn't hear what he said at all, and hugged Yan Xiaosi and walked out of the steps of disrespecting six relatives!

Zhou Jin looked at the sky and sighed helplessly.

The Earth Demon Palace is very large, and the three of them searched for the palace, but they still could not find where the people who were caught were locked up. It is true that there are some parts of the dungeon, but that is not the whole. Zhou Jin was locked in On the way to carry the coffin into Earth Demon Palace, I heard a demon guard who said that a thousand lives would be sacrificed to the demon master, both men and women, young and old.

"Where did you get locked up?" Zhou Jin murmured secretly, suddenly, another demon guard came in front of him, no accident, Xiao Luosha planned to shoot again, this time, Zhou Jin stopped it.

Zhou Jin whispered: "Don't kill him, we will follow him secretly, maybe we can find the place where your family is imprisoned."

Worried that it couldn't understand what he said, Zhou Jin made a good gesture, "Find someone, find someone, do you understand? He will take us there."

The little evil thing seemed to understand, but he really didn't take action on the demon guard.

Zhou Jin was praying that the little guy would not wake up and make no noise, otherwise they would have to kill the guard for the sake of secrecy.

Fortunately, Yan Xiaosi slept soundly, with a smile in her dream, no babble.

Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha followed the demon guard into another palace, and that palace also had restrictions. There were no arrests or restrictions in the places they had searched before. There are restrictions in the places of the little Rakshasa. Does this mean that the palaces with restrictions are the places where human sacrifices are imprisoned?

Zhou Jin quietly followed behind the guard.

Xiao Rakshasa was still holding Yan Xiaosi up and down in the air.

Suddenly, the guard stopped and turned around with a weird look on his face.

Zhou Jin hid behind the big tree.

Little Rakshasa just landed on a corner of the eaves, and before he had time to dodge, his expression froze for a moment, turning into a black egg statuette, and using internal force to fix the scattered corners of his body.

The guards of the Demon Race glanced at the statues that appeared on the eaves at an unknown time. The night wind stirred, but the flying robes remained motionless.

Well, it's a statue.

The demon guard turned his head and continued to go in.



"Ah!"

Little Rakshasa suddenly sneezed.

The demon guard turned around, and the little Rakshasa still kept the black egg statue still.

The demon guard scratched his head, did he hear it wrong? How can a statue sneeze?

The demon guard continued to walk forward.

"Ah!"

Another sneeze, this time it was Zhou Jin.

The demon guard pulled out the sword from his waist and walked towards the back of the big tree.

At this moment, a wild cat came out: "Meow~"

"It's this little thing." The Demon Race guard breathed a sigh of relief and retracted his long sword.

In fact, they have already entered the palace, and it is reasonable to kill him, but soon, Zhou Jin is very glad that they did not kill him so early, because this guard is not an ordinary guard, but a demon. The confidant of the Great Protector, he came to return to the Great Protector of the Demon Race!

dare not think, if he is gone, the great protector will be able to find out that there is trouble in Earth Demon Palace in an instant.

Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha followed the demon guards into a gloomy and cold hall. The hall was very large, and there was a seat carved with a fierce black dragon totem on the high steps at the top.

Dozens of demon masters, led by the great protector of the demons, worshipped the empty seat.

Everyone crossed their hands, put their palms inward on their shoulders, and gave three big salutes reverently.

, headed by the great protector of the demon race, said: "My generation will offer blood and wait for the return of the demon master!"

"My generation will offer blood and wait for the return of the Demon Lord!"

"My generation will offer blood and wait for the return of the Demon Lord!"

"My generation will offer blood and wait for the return of the Demon Lord!"

The whole hall seemed to be shaken by the powerful voices of the masters. Zhou Jin felt that his ears were a little numb, and an indescribable strangeness rushed into his heart, as if something was about to come out of his body, resisting those demon masters. breath.

But Zhou Jin knew that he couldn't do this, he was not the opponent of this group of people.

He adjusted his breath and suppressed the strangeness.

"Great Protector." Zhou Jin and the demon guard followed by Xiao Luosha walked to the side of the Great Demon Protector and bowed their hands.

"Is the matter done?" The Great Demon Protector put down his salute, stood up straight, and asked him lightly.

The demon guard nodded: "He has already been carried to the demon altar, but is he really the reincarnation of that one? How could it be so easy..."

"The one who killed the Demon Lord back then, how could he be subdued so easily by me, do you want to say this right?" The Great Protector of the Demon Race sneered.

"My subordinates dare not." The demon guard lowered his head.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race continued with a sneer: "He hasn't recovered his original ability, not even in case, of course he is not my opponent."

Zhou Jin frowned.

The people who were carried to the altar of the demons, there was him, and there was this little Rakshasa. Is the reincarnation of the one in the demon population one of them? Or, there are other altars here?

The great protector of the Demon Race clenched his fists and said, "He killed the Demon Lord back then, but now using his life to sacrifice to the Demon Lord can be regarded as avenging the \*\*\*\* vengeance that happened thousands of years ago! My Demon Race has been waiting for this day for too long. After the Demon Lord returns, he will lead the entire clan to kill them back, and the so-called righteous monks in the Holy Land will all become prisoners of the Demon Clan!"

The Great Protector of the Demon Race didn't say much, but the amount of information was huge. The "that one" in his mouth seemed to be a person from the Holy Land, and since he was reincarnated, it meant that he was actually dead, and he didn't know whether it was with the Demon Lord. After they perished together, they still died for some other reason after killing the demon master. Now, that one has been reincarnated and was captured by the demons.

How did the demons find out the whereabouts of the person who turned around?

Also, what kind of return method is the return of the devil?

Like that one, there is also a reincarnated person, or use the resentment and flesh and blood of those sacrifices to reshape the demon body?

Zhou Jin has only been here for a few months. The information he knows is too little to speculate on the whole truth, but one thing is certain, those who are caught will all die in Earth Demon Palace.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race also instructed: "Strengthen your guard, and don't let anyone come to disturb the return of the Demon Lord. Anyone who trespasses in the Demon Palace will be killed without mercy!"

As soon as he finished speaking, another demon guard walked in hurriedly: "Report to the great protector! Something happened to the demon altar! The person in the jade coffin is gone!"

"Which person in the jade coffin is missing?" asked the great guardian of the demon race.

The guard said: "Both are gone! The four guards carrying the coffin were killed!"

"What?!" The Great Protector of the Demon Race frowned.

"Great Protector!" Another demon guard stepped inside, cupped his hands, and said, "Just caught a few thieves in the back mountain! They escaped from the dungeon! I don't know if they have anything to do with the demon altar. It doesn't matter!"

"Bring it in!"

The great guardian of the demons gave an order, and a group of guards came in with a big bird, a white-haired old man, and three little black eggs!

## Chapter 774 Recognition

San Xiaodan was arrested, which sounds a little unfair. When they entered the ban, they somehow broke several big holes in the ban, and they entered in a daze. However, when they came out, the ban stopped.

The beating and beating are useless, the ban is not broken, and they don't understand why.

Er Bao roared for a long time with his hips on his hips, and opened it, but he couldn't stop it.

They pondered, anyway, they couldn't walk in front of them, so they could go around from the back mountain, but they were caught by the big net in the back mountain.

San Xiaodan's little hands were behind his back, tied by Wuhuada, and looked innocently at the masters in the hall.

Actually, when the guards of the Demon Race discovered them, they didn't intend to tie the three of them. There is no need to guard against such a small child, right?

Unexpectedly, after seeing the white-haired old man tied up, the three of them felt unbalanced in an instant.

San Xiaodan walked over and asked the demon guards to tie them up too!

Why are all the chickens tied, but they are not tied up, aren't they a bigger threat than a chicken? snort!

When the great guardian of the demon race saw that they even tied the three little dolls, his brows were wrinkled into a Sichuan character, what kind of cowards? Do you even have to tie up several children?

This is not to say how much pity the Demon Race Protector has for San Xiaodan, it is purely because he feels it is unnecessary. His subordinates seem to have scared the previous righteous monks into birds of prey, which makes the Demon Race Great Protector feel unhappy.

His whole body suddenly burst out with murderous aura, and the temperature in the hall seemed to drop.

And behind a certain big pillar that no one noticed, Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa opened their eyes in unison.

Zhou Jin never expected that he would meet acquaintances in this world. If he was not mistaken, those three small briquettes were sister Wan's sons, right? Strange, why did they come here? How could it fall into the hands of the demons?

And after listening to the report from the demon guard just now, a few of them escaped from the dungeon, but he and the little evil creature went to the dungeon just now and didn't find any of them.

Could it be...

Zhou Jin remembered the scene of the little Rakshasa searching around in a mutilated dungeon. Could it be that this is the cell where a few of them stayed? How did the little devil find out?

Zhou Jin certainly would not have guessed that Xiao Xiewu knew San Xiaodan. He glanced at the white-haired old man and secretly guessed, could this old grandfather be Xiao Xiewu's family?

Zhou Jin looked at the little Rakshasa, and the little Rakshasa's eyes were eager to try, and there was an indescribable excitement in his eyes.

It's family, right?

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been such a big reaction.

While Zhou Jin secretly speculated about the relationship between the little Rakshasa and the white-haired old man, the great guardian of the demon race in the center of the hall recognized the identity of the white-haired old man.

He squinted his eyes and said, "Wait, isn't this the envoy of the Holy Sect? It's really disrespectful and disrespectful for the envoy to come here."

The white-haired old man subconsciously covered his face with his hand: "You have mistaken the person."

"Don't be secretive, Zuo Shi, you know your peeing nature, you turned it into a gray book protector, why? You betrayed the Holy Sect, but you were not killed by your ancestors? Or did you escape?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? When did I betray the Holy Sect? I... just stole a few jars of good wine from the ancestors, who knew that it was filled with medicinal wine..." After speaking, the white-haired old man's voice lowered. .

It's been a while since he talked about it. He was a gangster back then. By chance, he saved a disciple of the Holy Sect. The disciple had a high status in the Holy Sect, and gave him the identity of the Holy Sect.

He is a man, he is used to it, so how could he possibly stand up to the strict rules of the Holy Sect? When he was not careful, he ran to steal the wine of the ancestor and drank it.

As a result, it was not an ordinary fine wine, but a medicinal wine that is said to have spiritual power. It is of great use. The grandfather did not say what it was used for. In short, he seemed to have ruined the great event of the grandfather. The grandfather was furious and sent him away. Guard the entrance to the Holy Land.

"Huh." The Great Protector of the Demon Race is not interested in these old things, he just wants to know why the people from the Holy Sect came here, whether it was him, or how many were lurking in the Demon Palace.

He walked towards the white-haired old man step by step: "Tell me, where did you hide them?"

The white-haired old man was taken aback: "Who are you hiding?"

The great protector of the demon clan sneered: "Don't play tricks with me, your tricks are not enough in front of this protector. If you don't want to explain honestly, I can only force you to explain."

"Wait! Make it clear first!" The white-haired old man said sternly, "Why don't I have enough tricks in front of you to have a finger? Were you deceived by someone for a spiritual stone? I gave you one. A broken set of exercises?"

"Is that liar you?" The murderous aura around the Demon Protector instantly increased several times.

The white-haired old man said: "Hehehe, of course not, but I can deceive that spirit stone back for you!"

The Great Protector of the Demon Race: "..."

The fist of the great protector of the demon clan clucked: "Give him to me on the flame pillar, when will I explain it, and when will I give him a treat!"

The white-haired old man panicked.

What's the situation? Why are you going to put him on the fire?

He didn't hide anyone! He has nothing to do with the deaths of those guards!

Why can't you finish the pot tonight?

The white-haired old man was dragged down.

"Great Protector, what should I do with this bird and this child?" a demon guard asked.

"Pull it to another sacrificial altar and tie it up! Throw the bird to the beast garden, and let that group of alien beasts eat it!" ordered the great guardian of the demon race.



"Yes!"

A team of demon guards took Shengluan and the white-haired old man away separately, while another team of demon guards took San Xiaodan to a secret room underground.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race said to the remaining masters: "You all come with me, there must be other monks in the Old Demon Palace, be sure to rescue them, and don't let them stop the Demon Lord from coming into the world!"

After the group of people went out in a mighty manner, Zhou Jin walked out from behind the pillars. He had felt the murderous aura from the little evil thing several times. He was worried that the little evil thing would not be able to resist rashly, but unexpectedly it was hit hard. to now.

is really an impressive little evil.

However, for some reason, Zhou Jin couldn't get close to the little evil things in his heart. It wasn't that he rejected the blood rakshasa, but he had a vague feeling that this little blood rakshasa would rob him one day in the future!

Whoosh!

Xiao Rakshasa went to the secret room with Yan Xiaosi.

The secret room is underground. It turns out that the underground is where the real Earth Demon Palace is. There is a huge hall with eighty-eight top pillars, each of which is carved with a fierce black dragon totem, and passes through the eighty-eight black dragon demon pillars. , they came to a place like a cemetery.

It was dark and dark, as if it were endless, and every few steps there would be a tomb bag, and those who were caught were tied to the pillars of the tomb.

The pillars on the east side are already tied up, and the ones on the west side are probably still on the way.

These bound people all lost consciousness, all with their heads drooping, like ghosts who could wake up at any time.

Speaking of which, does the Demon Lord have to come into the world in such a big way? Who is the other party? How much patience is there?

The two demon guards took San Xiaodan to the three graves in a row, and were about to tie them up when Xiaobao suddenly said, "I don't want this, I want that!"

He looked at the grave beside Dabao and said.

The demon guards were puzzled. When the child opened his mouth, they thought he was afraid to ask for help, but they asked them to replace the grave with a closer one? This, what is this operation?

"No! This is mine!" Erbao said, resolutely not giving up his little dirt bag to Xiaobao, if he stepped on it, it was his territory!

"I'll exchange with you!" Xiaobao said.

"No change!" Erbao said.

The guards of the demon race are all stunned, are you a sacrifice? Don't you see it's dark and dark and cold here? Didn't you see so many people \*\*\*\* beside you, all of them fainted? Not afraid to cry, and even haggle for a tomb. Can you still have the consciousness of a dying person?

"It's so noisy, let's give you medicine!" said one of the demon guards.

The companion nodded and took out a packet of medicine powder from his arms. The first one to feed was Xiaobao, who was the noisiest.

I didn't know he had just opened the paper bag.

"Ah!"

Little Treasure sneezed over, a packet of medicinal powder all over his face, he instantly said, "...!!"

"Hahahahahaha!" Erbao raised his head and laughed.

Another demon guard stretched out his hand to grab the boy's neck and poured his own medicine powder into it.

At this moment, Zhou Jin shot.

The mighty power of the Holy Master was like a long sword that penetrated everything, swishing from the mouths of the two of them one after another.

The two demon guards fell to the ground with wide-eyed eyes before they could even call.

Zhou Jin used the power of the Holy Master again to undo the chains on San Xiaodan.

San Xiaodan first mumbled, then raised his head and looked at Zhou Jin in unison.

Although they are ugly little briquettes, they are the flesh and blood of Sister Wan, and he will still like them.

Zhou Jin walked towards the three with a smile.

San Xiaodan got excited and ran over here.

Actually...don't be so excited, just say hello, don't you want a loving hug.

said so, but Zhou Jin still opened his arms with a light cough.

Unexpectedly, the three little black eggs ran past him and threw the little Rakshasa behind him.

"younger brother!"

Zhou Jin: "..."

#### Chapter 775 The might of the Witch King! (three more)

This is a situation that Zhou Jin never expected. It is even more surprising than his inexplicable coming to this world. The three little black \*\*\*\* ignored him and ran over to knock down that little evil thing? What's the name of the little evil thing?

younger brother?

Do you know each other? !

If Zhou Jin didn't know that Yu Wan only had three sons, I was afraid to ask, wouldn't the little evil thing be the flesh and blood of Sister Wan?

Seeing how the three little black \*\*\*\* knocked him down immediately, they seemed to like him very much.

Zhou Jin was lost.

You forgot, is the little brother you once liked so much right in front of you?

When the three of them rushed towards Xiao Rakshasa, Xiao Rakshasa obviously dropped all his defenses, so he was thrown to the ground by San Xiaodan. However, although he let San Xiaodan fall, he did not let his arms fall. Yan Xiaosi was squeezed.

He straightened his small arms and lifted Yan Xiaosi above his head.

"younger brother!"

"younger brother!"

younger brother!

San Xiaodan hugged Little Rakshasa for a while, but Little Rakshasa didn't resist, so he let San Xiaodan fall down, his eyes widened and his face cute.

This is the first time Zhou Jin has been with the little evil creature for so long, and it is the first time he has seen it so cute and easy to fall over. A peerless expert, he only cares about his sister, so what is it to have a few little black \*\*\*\* knock him down? ?

still threw himself so hard that he didn't resist at all.

In fact, San Xiaodan had flung at Zhou Jin like this before, but they were all ruthlessly rejected by Zhou Jin. At this moment, Zhou Jin suddenly felt a little bit of regret, and felt like he was thrown down by three little black balls... I'm afraid it is It's not that uncomfortable either, isn't it quite enjoyable to watch small evil things?

San Xiaodan hasn't seen Xiao Zhao's brother for a long time. After finally seeing him, of course he couldn't contain his excitement. If it wasn't for Yan Xiaosi's wow in his sleep, the three of them wouldn't know how long they would hold Xiao Zhao's brother down for a long time. .

"Huh? Sister?" Little Treasure stood up.

Dabao and Erbao also stood up quickly, one hugged their sister and the other pulled Xiao Zhao's younger brother up.

Zhou Jin noticed that when Dabao went to hug the little girl, the little evil thing didn't get angry and gave it obediently.

Zhou Jin frowned strangely, why can your sister give Dabao a hug? Don't give me a hug?

Since San Xiaodan knows Little Rakshasa, it is not surprising that he will know Little Rakshasa's younger sister. It is normal to be called Little Rakshasa's younger brother and his younger sister.

However, for some reason, Zhou Jin always felt that it was not the case.

"Have you changed your sister's clothes?" Erbao said.

Zhou Jin straightened his waist and was about to say, I changed it, when he heard Er Bao pouting in disgust: "It's so ugly!"

Zhou Jin with ten thousand arrows in his heart: "..."

"Brother, where did you find your sister?" Xiaobao asked.

Zhou Jinxin said, I found it!

Little Rakshasa raised his little hand and pointed to it.

The scope of        is very broad and abstract, but Xiaobao is not an adult, he is a child, and the answer is abstract enough.

Zhou Jin saw that they completely put him aside when they were chatting, Jun Yi's little face turned slightly dark, he walked over and asked, "Da Bao, Er Bao, Xiao Bao, do you still remember me?"

"Remember, little brother!" Erbao nodded and said, and then went to grab Xiao Rakshasa's hand, "Brother, where have you been? Why didn't you come to us?"

"Yes, yes! We miss you every day!" This time, Xiaobao ran out a few words that were sweeter than Erbao's mouth.

Zhou Jin was left out again.

Zhou Jin's heart is extremely unbalanced!

However, it was just a little unbalanced. He was a graceful little witch king.

Zhou Jin looked at a few people and said, "Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao, are you familiar? I haven't heard you mention it before."

"He's Xiaozhao's younger brother! Mingdu's younger brother!" Xiaobao said.

"Mingdu..." That is the place where Sister Wan and Yan Jiuchao stayed before they went to the Wu clan. It is said that it was another hometown of Sister Wan.

Zhou Jin said: "So Xiao Zhao... and his sister are both from Mingdu."

San Xiaodan looked at him with a sigh!

"What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?" Zhou Jin asked in confusion.

Xiaobao said: "Xiao Zhao's younger brother is from Mingdu, but my sister is not! We are from Yancheng! My sister is too!"

Zhou Jin was stunned for a while, then looked at Yan Xiaosi who was sleeping in Dabao's arms, and at the little Rakshasa who was being held by Erbao and Xiaobao: "Wait, isn't this his sister?"

"It's our sister!" Xiaobao stomped.

"Ah..." Zhou Jin was completely stunned, this little sticky spirit is the flesh and blood of Sister Wan? Zhou Jin simply didn't know what to say.

No wonder the young Rakshasa just now followed him to the end. It turned out that the white-haired old man who was captured was not the one he was looking for, but San Xiaodan!

San Xiaodan and Xiao Shengwang are both close to him, but he doesn't even feel their breath.

He knows that the little holy king can hide his holy king aura well after he is born, but this ability is only effective for others. He is the witch king, he should be able to feel it, but in fact it is not.

Zhou Jin looked at his hand. Did the little holy king deliberately hide his breath from him, or did his magic power really begin to degenerate?

He knew very well that it was not the former.

In fact, since the power of the Holy Master inexplicably increased in his body, he felt that the magic power was gradually disappearing. It seemed that the power of the Holy Master was too overbearing and could not tolerate other powers around him.

This is the reason why Zhou Jin doesn't like this side of the world. Wu Li is his innate strength, and it is the proof that he once existed in the Emerald Nation and Wu Clan. Once this strength disappears, he is afraid that he... Not sure if that former self really existed.

At that time, will he still be Zhou Jin? Yeah?

"who?!"



There was a sudden shout from a demon guard at the entrance.

Zhou Jin turned his head and saw that several demon guards came over with another batch of sacrifices dedicated to the demon master. Those sacrifices seemed to have been injected with medicine before departure. The clan guards drove him, like a corpse, and entered the cemetery with a dull expression.

Even the loud shout just now didn't inspire any of their emotions, and they still walked forward slowly.

The four demon guards saw Zhou Jin standing under the dim light, dressed in azure clothes. The young man was tall and beautiful, and his appearance was unparalleled. At the age of eleven, he already had the appearance of a heaven and a man, and an extraordinary figure. temperament.

His eyes were calm and cold, and when he turned around, he looked like a fairy under the moonlight.

The four Demon Race guards froze for a moment.

They don't know what they were captured by this young man, it seems to be his aura, and it seems to be his beauty.

And just as they were stunned for a moment, Zhou Jin suddenly released a powerful magic power, which took everyone's consciousness, only to see the four people who were still shouting and killing a second ago, and all their eyes lost their spirits. , the same as the sacrifices that they were poured into.

The difference is that the sacrifices are still walking slowly towards their destination, but they are stunned.

"Kill!" Zhou Jin's thin lips parted lightly.

The four drew their swords and slashed at the companion in front of them.

The four demon guards fell to the ground almost instantly, and they were unable to break free from Zhou Jin's magic power in an instant.

However, at the moment when the four people died, Zhou Jin suddenly fell on a grave.

Three little eggs came over and looked at him worriedly.

Erbaos asked: "Little brother, what's the matter with you? Are you alright?"

When he made a move just now, he blocked San Xiaodan's sight with his body. San Xiaodan didn't see the scene of them killing each other, only that they had fallen.

Zhou Jin is very tired.

Just controlling the four demon guards, he seemed to be drained of energy.

His magic power...is really disappearing.

Originally, the magic power can be restored, but since he came here, his magic power has been used once, a little less, and can no longer be restored.

San Xiaodan didn't know what happened just now, why the demon guards who called to arrest them fell down, but they all felt that Zhou Jin was sitting on the ground, his face was so pale, it was because of those demons. The clan guards were frightened.

Er Bao said softly: "Little brother, don't be afraid, we will protect you!"

The power of the Holy Master in Zhou Jin's body quickly repaired his vitality, but after a few breaths, he was full of energy again, but his magic power still showed no signs of recovery.

It didn't make him happy.

He always felt that with the disappearance of Wu Li, he might lose his previous appearance, and he seemed to be slowly becoming another person... He didn't want to become another person!

He is the Witch King Zhou Jin!

He wants to find an exit as soon as possible to leave this world and return to his original place.

I found that everyone is so talented, and even Blossoms Like (4) Jin (Jin) CP came out, so is there still Chao (Zhao) Si (4) Evening CP?

Which pair of CP do you prefer?

Chapter 776 Brother Nine is here

Just when Zhou Jin and a few little buns joined forces smoothly and were looking for the exit of Earth Demon Palace, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao also came to this side of the world.

At first, Yan Jiuchao heard the rumbling sound of the stone door outside the cave, and felt that something important was about to close. He actually didn't know what that meant, but he had an ominous premonition in his heart, as if he couldn't catch up. , you will regret it.

So he pulled Yu Wan into the cave.

At that time, the stone gate was almost closed, he didn't care so much, he led Yu Wan in, and they came to a very strange cave.

There is a stone platform in the cave, and there are shackles and iron chains made of black iron scattered on the platform. The iron chains are already covered with dust, but the inside of the shackles has been rubbed brightly. From this, it can be inferred that here a person has been imprisoned for a long time.

There were shivering Gu worms scattered all over the ground, and the little Gu Gu recognized their aura, and it was the Gu worm carried by San Xiaodan.

There are two possibilities, San Xiaodan brought Xiao Si here, or someone else robbed their Gu worm and threw the Gu worm here.

Yan Jiu Dynasty was more inclined to the first type.

But, what happened here, why did they throw the Gu worms away?

Of course, the three little eggs are not just for fun. This is a habit that A Wei has cultivated for them. If they disappear, the family can find them according to the breath of the Gu, so they will never throw away the Gu voluntarily. insect.

Yan Jiuchao guessed countless possibilities, but he never expected that Shengluan would scare away the worms, and Shengluan didn't know that he had scared away the cute little worms. Birds are the natural enemies of worms, not to mention it is an alien beast with only phoenix bloodline?

Then, the two discovered the frescoes on the walls and the large holes in the frescoes.

The two got into the hole, walked all the way, and came to a mountain range.

Surprisingly, they entered the cave at noon, and it seemed that less than half an hour had passed since they entered the cave, but the sky here is... dark!

The two thought it was a solar eclipse at first, but after waiting for a long time, the solar eclipse did not dissipate, and even stars appeared in the sky above their heads. Now the two of them were sure that it was really night here.

Although Yu Wan knows that there are time zones in the world, she can cross so many time zones on foot in less than half an hour, directly from noon to night.

The two also considered the possibility of blindfolding. Back then on the deserted island, they were caught in the blindfolding of a certain dark wizard. However, no matter how blindfolding or witchcraft is concerned, they are all only useful to people, and small gu is unaffected.

"Is it night?" Yu Wan asked Little Gu Gu.

Little Gu Gu nodded.

The blindfolding method was also ruled out.

It's really dark here!

Yan Jiuchao tugged Yu Wan's hand tightly, it was too weird here, he couldn't let her get lost.

"Can you feel the breath of Dabao and the others?" Yu Wan asked Little Gu Gu.

Little Gu Gu shook his head.

In fact, even if there are no Gu worms, the little Gu Gu marked them, which is equivalent to leaving their own breath on them, and it is not difficult to track them.

But after entering this ghost place, the little Gu Gu can no longer feel their breath.

This is not surprising, Sheng Luan took them to the sky, and the little Gu Gu was on the ground, of course he couldn't feel it.

"What a thick black fog."

Yu Wan raised her head and saw the black clouds rolling in the sky, the black mist was majestic, and the starry sky above her head was obscured in an instant.

"These black mists are weird." Yan Jiuchao frowned slightly. He felt that the longevity formula in his body was spontaneously revolving, and all the black mists that were close to him were removed, as if... purifying.

Although he didn't understand what effect these black mists would have on people, the longevity formula would never harm him. He planned to purify the black mist around Yu Wan when he saw the little Gu Gu suddenly popped out and stood on Yu Wan's side. On his shoulders, he stretched out small claws, grabbed a cloud of black mist and stuffed it into his mouth.

I was just curious at the first bite. I tasted the taste. After tasting it, the little Gu Gu paused, and then the little Gu Gu seemed to be very satisfied with the taste, and grabbed another ball and ate it.

Yu Wan also noticed the greedy little Gu Gu, this was the first time that the little Gu Gu showed interest in food after the Thousand Gu King.

Is this thing really edible?

Yu Wan also reached out to grab it, but it was empty. Fog is fog, where can I catch it?

But the way the little Gu Gu is eating so much, doesn't look like it's disguised.

So, the black mist that she could see but couldn't touch, has now become food for the little Gu Gu?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao puzzled: "What's going on?"

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "These black mists should be a kind of energy. I don't like the longevity formula, but it is very nourishing for the Gu Emperor."

The little Gu Gu ate up the black mist around Yu Wan in a short while, and whenever the black mist came over, it would be eaten by the little Gu Gu, so there was no need for Yan Jiuchao to do anything.

The two of them didn't know where the children went, so they had to go forward based on intuition. After a few steps, Yu Wan felt that her feet had stepped on something.

She picked it up and took a look, her eyes instantly lit up: "It's Xiaobao's homework!"

To be precise, it is Xiaobao's blank homework.

The two searched the ground again, not only found Xiaobao's blank homework, but also Erbao's, as well as all the books, pen and paper, slingshots, wooden swords, wooden knives, tops...etc. Unclear toys.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, is this really going to school?

"Why isn't there a big treasure?" Yu Wan asked suspiciously.

"Dabao emptied their schoolbags and used them to pack other things." Knowing his son Mo Ruofu, Yan Jiuchao intuited that it was Dabao's handwriting when he saw this gesture.

"There are peels on the ground." Yu Wan squatted down and said.

"They ate it." Yan Jiuchao said.

It is self-evident what the two younger brothers' schoolbags are used for.

If Dabao's belongings are not lost, it means that Dabao's schoolbag has not been requisitioned. Dabao is not the elder brother who bullied his younger brother, and he will not only let the two younger brothers carry food, so it can only be that his schoolbag has other uses, such as holding a few thin books. Books, pen and paper, and... Yan Xiaosi.

As long as the four brothers and sisters are still together.

Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she didn't say anything, what she was most worried about along the way was the separation of the four siblings.

"They will be found." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded.

When he said it, she believed it.

Yan Jiuchao said: "There should be an orchard nearby. Let's go and look in the garden, maybe we can find some clues."

As soon as he finished speaking, a sword qi slammed into the sky, Yan Jiuchao's eyes turned cold, one hand protected Yu Wan behind him, the other hand turned the power of the longevity formula into a blade, and greeted the sword qi qi.

A muffled sound was heard, and the aura of the sword was shattered.

Immediately afterwards, a suspicious voice came from not far away: "Huh? Is it a fellow person? Offended, I am a disciple under the Xiayu Qingzhen seat, there is no curse."

As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged man dressed in blue flew from the black mist.

The middle-aged man landed at a distance of about six feet in front of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. He glanced at Yan Jiuchao with a hint of surprise in his eyes. It is hard not to be surprised when he sees such a handsome man at any time. To, not to mention the other party's body also exudes a very powerful aura.



Yu Wan was blocked by Yan Jiuchao, but he didn't hesitate to step forward to take a look.

He bowed his hands to Yan Jiuchao politely: "I thought it was a demon who came just now, and he shot in a hurry, didn't he hurt the two of them?"

Demons?

Jade Qingren?

Pure without curse?

Yan Jiuchao had never heard of these titles.

He glanced at each other lightly: "Where are you from?"

This time, Huanjing Wuchan was puzzled, didn't he just report on his family? Did he not know that he was pure without the curse, or had he never heard of the real Jade Qing?

Although his name is not too loud, Yuqing Zhenren is one of the seven masters of the holy sect. There should be no one in the world who does not know the king, right?

But in view of the fact that he almost accidentally injured the other party, Jing Wuju felt guilty, but forgave the ignorance of the two, and said, "I'm from the Holy Sect, where are the two monks from?"

What the \*\*\*\* is Shengzong?

Yan Jiuchao lived for twenty-five years, but he never knew there was such a sect, and the other party was a monk. Yan Jiuchao could not remember where someone called him that.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao was sure that they had left the capital, and had even left the Great Week, and came to a world they had never set foot on before.

Chapter 777 The boss of the nine dynasties!

Before fully understanding the situation here, Yan Jiuchao decided to conceal his and Yu Wan's origins. After so many years of licking blood, the most important thing Yan Jiuchao learned was never to expose himself too much.

Yan Jiuchao said in his usual tone: "We are... people from Xianzong."

"Huh?" Jing Wuju was taken aback.

Yu Wan almost laughed.

This guy is really a master who doesn't want to suffer. He is a Saint Sect, so he came to an Immortal Sect. This Immortal Sect sounds more awesome than Saint Sect.

If it wasn't for Yan Jiuchao's seriousness, Jing Wuju would almost reply on the spot, why are you joking? Where in this world is there a fairy? Niu didn't brag like that, and he didn't know where he came from, so he dared to call himself Xianzong, can he have a face?

Jing Wuzhu choked for a long time, and still said that, he almost accidentally hurt him, and the reason is the first, more patience, more patience!

Jingwuju suppressed his heart and asked gently, "Then may I ask you, how should I address you?"

Yan Jiuchao didn't answer him, but asked, "Is your Yuqing real person the boss here?"

"Huh?" Jing Wuju was stunned again.

What is this? Why did it involve the real person Yuqing again? Also, boss? Is it the boss he understands? A person who claims to be a sect of Xianzong, why is he so... bandit?

Jing Wuzhu couldn't keep up with the other party's brain circuit at all: "What boss?"

"It's the most powerful one." Yan Jiuchao said.

Jing Wuzhu's face instantly showed a look of admiration and admiration: "Then it must be the patriarch of my holy sect - Daojun Lishan."

Yan Jiuchao seemed to have an epiphany: "Well, then you can call me Jiuchao Xianjun."

Jing Wuzhu: "?!"

Are you still addicted?

There is no Xianjun in this world at all!

At the moment when the opponent made a move, Jing Wuju pretended that he had run into someone in the same way. How could he have thought that it would be such a shameless snake-spirit disease?

"By the way, don't you call me Xianjun?" Yan Jiuchao squinted at him.

Jingwucurse almost made a foul language, is it Xianjun that you have no idea in your heart? The face is not so big!

"Today's juniors don't even call Xianjun anymore, there are no rules!" Yan Jiuchao hummed.

"I..." Jing Wuzhu was almost speechless, please look in the mirror, who of us is more like a junior? Are you over twenty? My real age can be your grandfather!

Yu Wan pulled Yan Jiuchao's sleeve gently, indicating that he was almost done, don't take advantage too much and offend people.

Yu Wan was not afraid of offending Jing Wuju. In fact, from the moment when the two fought against each other, it was obvious that Jing Wuju could not beat Yan Jiuchao, otherwise he would not be so polite.

Even if this is not the big week that I am familiar with, the human nature is the same everywhere.

It's just that they are looking for someone right now. This Jing Wuju seems to be a local aboriginal, and he may be able to ask some useful information from his mouth.

Yan Jiuchao also understood Yu Wan's worries, he hummed lightly, Jing Wuzhu didn't know what he was humming, Jing Wuzhu was suddenly very afraid of the young man speaking, and always felt that he had nothing good to say.

"How did you know that I am one of your fellows?" Yan Jiuchao returned to the topic.

He suddenly became serious, and Jing Wuju felt that he was not used to it. He paused for a long time before saying, "You are not from the Demon Race, of course you are from our side. Could it be a third-party force?"

Listening to what he said, it seems that there are only two forces here, the Demon Race and them, and things will become much simpler. A few children are either in the Demon Race or in the territory of this group of monks.

"You are also here for the Demon Seed?" Jing Wuju said.

"The Demon Seed?" Yan Jiuchao's eyes flashed, "You're here for this too?"

Jingwu cursed: "Of course, if the demon seed is formed, the demon master will have the power to return to the Nine Realms. At that time, the Holy Land will be wiped out again."

"You said... Holy Land?" Yan Jiuchao looked back at Yu Wan, and both saw a hint of surprise in each other's eyes. The Holy Land that the Holy Clan was looking for was here.

And the cave hidden in Guozijian must be an entrance to the Holy Land.

The person you are looking for is not found, but the person you don't want to look for has entered indiscriminately. Does this count as deliberately planting flowers that will not bloom, and inadvertently planting willows and willows?

However, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao didn't want to plant this willow at all, they just wanted to find a few children as soon as possible.

Yu Wan whispered, "He said this is a holy place, so would Zhou Jin also come here?"

"It's not clear yet, but it's very likely." Yan Jiuchao replied in a low voice.

Yu Wan nodded: "If possible, we will take Zhou Jin back together, as well as the missing master and child, I wonder if it is King Rakshasa and Xiao Zhao."

Yan Jiuchao pondered for a moment and said, "We are going out, I'm afraid it's not that simple."

After they entered the stone room, the stone gate was closed, and the passage with Da Zhou was likely to be cut off. Of course, no matter what, he would not give up the way back, but he had to find a few children first.

"How long have you been here?" Yan Jiuchao looked at Jing Wuju and asked.

Jing Wuju said, "I just arrived, and I met the two of you. Because they were near the Earth Demon Palace, I thought they were the remnants of the Demon Race."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the book in his hand and said, "How many children have you met on your way here?"

Jing Wuzhu's expression instantly became excited: "Could it be that Your Excellency Jiu Chao..."

"Call me Xianjun Jiuchao." Yan Jiuchao interrupted him mercilessly.

Pure no mantra: "..."

Jing Wuzhu gritted his teeth and wanted to tell him that there is really no immortal monarch in this world, not even the Dao monarch himself, but the holy land's honorific title for the masters of the highest realm.

This person looks like a talent, why is his brain so... weird?

Jing Wuzhu was about to fight back when suddenly, countless demon vines drilled out from the ground, snarling around the three of them, Jing Wuzhu pulled out his sword, and was about to cut out a lingering sword qi, but Seeing Yan Jiuchao frowning, he picked up a vine that was entangling him, and said with disgust, "It's so ugly."

As soon as Yan Jiuchao touched it, the vine seemed to be greatly frightened, let out a scream, and slammed back into the ground!

Jing Wuzhu was dumbfounded.

What just happened? These demon vines actually retreated without a fight? Just because this young man... touched them with his fingertips?

In fact, these demon vines are not very capable, and Jing Wuju can solve them all by himself, but it will never be as easy as Yan Jiuchao.

Those demon vines seem to be afraid of this young man, why?

Jing Wuzhu asked dumbfoundedly: "What... did you just do to them?"

"I didn't do anything." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Jing Wuzhu didn't believe it: "Then how did they scare them away?"

Yan Jiuchao thought about it seriously: "Maybe it's because... I'm an immortal?"

Pure no mantra: "..."

With the episode of the demon vine, Jing Wuzhu became more and more jealous of Yan Jiuchao. Jing Wuzhu tried to spy on Yan Jiuchao's realm several times, but he found that the other party had no realm. There are only two explanations. Either, Yan Jiu Chao is not a practitioner, or, Yan Jiu Chao's realm is above him!

Jing Wuzhu felt that the first possibility was unlikely. After all, he had just shot at the other party. If the other party was really an ordinary person, he would have already died under the aura of his sword.

But Jing Wuju never believed that the other party was really an immortal. If he pierced the sky, he was a little higher than his realm. Maybe it was a heavenly realm?

Jing Wuzhu wanted to use Yan Jiuchao's words, but he was Yan Jiuchao's opponent. Not only did he not get half a sentence from Yan Jiuchao, but Yan Jiuchao asked him a lot of information about the Holy Land. .

It turned out that the Holy Land was just the name of the righteous monks for this world. In fact, it was called Shengze Continent. It had several different races.

Three thousand years ago, the Demon Race led an army to attack the Holy Land. The two races fought, and both sides suffered heavy casualties. But in the end, the Holy Master was superior and killed the Nine Regions Demon Lord with his sword. At the price, he forcibly improved his skills, and it didn't take long for him to fall.

But how could the two masters of saints and demons really fall so easily?

It is said that both sides have retained a strand of spiritual consciousness, and the person who has these two strands of spiritual consciousness is the reincarnated person of both parties.

"That Demon Seed is the Demon Lord's Divine Consciousness?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Jing Wuzhu nodded: "It can be said that the Demon Lord was injured more than the Holy Lord back then, so his consciousness is weaker than that of the Holy Lord, and he needs the warmth of the Blood Demon Formation to reincarnate into the world."

Yan Jiuchao squinted his eyes and said, "What do you mean, your Holy Master has been reincarnated? Could it be that he was not reincarnated here, but reincarnated elsewhere? Let me guess, the Holy Land opened up everywhere. The entrance is just to welcome back that Holy Master, right?"

Jing Wuju suddenly realized that he had said something he shouldn't have said, and hurriedly shut up.

Hehe, you don't even know who the Holy Master is, so you caught so many innocent people.

## Chapter 778

"Is everything he said true?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao softly.

At this time, they had already entered the orchard in the Demon Realm.



Although this is not the only path to Earth Demon Palace, it is the fastest path for them. Needless to say, the risk is not to mention, but who cares about this right now?

"Most of it is true, it's about his identity..." Yan Jiuchao looked up and down at Jing Wuju, who was leading the way, "I'm afraid there is some moisture in it."

"Oh." As long as the information is correct, Yu Wan doesn't really care about the identity of this middle-aged monk.

Yan Jiuchao didn't care either, he cared whether the other party was leading the right way.

"Are you sure you didn't go wrong?" Yan Jiuchao asked, "You said this is the orchard of the Demon Race, but we have been walking for a long time and haven't met a single Demon Race guard, so it must be a mistake, right? "

"No way! I just came here a while ago!" Jing Wuzhu vowed.

This is a big truth. He did come here before, but he came with a group of monks of the right way. They attacked the Demon Palace at night, but they were crushed by the demons and escaped from this orchard.

What he didn't tell Yan Jiuchao was that after the news of Earth Demon Palace's remodeling of the Demon Seed was revealed, it was attacked by the righteous monks more than once. Leaked.

Those dead righteous monks must not have good things on them? There's nothing good in Earth Demon Palace? Anything you can grab is enough to last a lifetime, okay?

Jing Wuju is one of those who pick up leaks.

The Demon Lord is coming soon, and there is bound to be a big battle in the Old Demon Palace. He didn't get any benefits last time, and tonight he risked his life to try his luck again. After all, he has been here once, and he is familiar with the terrain and knows the key moment. Where to hide.

But, the man who claimed to be the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties was right. Where did those demon guards go?

Isn't it still open? Why does the manpower here seem to have been recruited away?

How could Jing Wuju expect that the fight was not started, but all the corpses of the demon guards killed by Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha in Earth Demon Palace were found, a total of twenty or thirty, all of which happened when the rest did not know Under the circumstance of love, the demons guessed that it was not the righteous master who had sneaked into several heavenly realms. Right now, the entire Earth Demon Palace was on alert, and even the guards who guarded the orchard were transferred to guard the Earth Demon Palace.

"Do you think Dabao and the others will be in Earth Demon Palace?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao took her hand: "What do you think?"

Yu Wan shook her head and covered her heart with her other hand: "I don't know, but I feel they are very close to me."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Then it's in the Demon Palace."

Yu Wan asked: "What if my feeling goes wrong?"

Yan Jiuchao squeezed her hand reassuringly: "It doesn't matter if they are wrong, at least the possibility of them being in danger is ruled out."

According to the statement of Jing Wuju, the most dangerous place in this vicinity is the Earth Demon Palace.

Yu Wan thought the same thing. She no longer tangled, she looked up at the branches above her head: "These fruits look delicious."

"Want to eat?" Yan Jiuchao picked one.

Jing Wuju's complexion changed: "No way! Beware of the poison in your heart!"

Yu Wan blinked: "These fruits don't look poisonous."

Jing Wu Mantra said with some tiredness: "It's not the fruit, it's the bugs on the fruit!"

Listening to what Jing Wuzhu said, Yu Wan really saw a small black bug on the fruit. In fact, Yu Wan didn't care much about bugs since she got the little Gu, but no bugs dared to bite her. .

Jingwu cursed: "This is a devil worm, living by sucking devil energy."

Yu Wan poked the little bug with her finger: "It's motionless, is it dead?"

Jing Wuzhu was frightened by Yu Wan's actions, did he not express it clearly enough? Or was her brain circuit also damaged by that Nine Dynasty Immortal Monarch? This is a devil worm, a devil worm, one bite and half of his life is gone!

Dare to poke!

Jingwu cursed: "It's not dead, it's sucking demonic energy. When it's sucked enough, it will start attacking those who break into the orchard."

Yu Wan pouted, "Is it sucking devil energy like this?" Isn't the way of eating her little gu a bit ugly?

is sitting in Yu Wan's sleeve, gushing with devilish energy, like eating marshmallows, a little gu that can't stop eating: "..."

After a while, she was about to leave the orchard, and Yu Wan noticed that Jing Wuju would put an elixir into her mouth every once in a while. She thought about it and asked, "Are you sick?"

Jing Wuju, who had just swallowed an elixir, almost choked to death!

What is...he is sick?

Will speak?

Have you chatted with people like this?

Jing Wuju swallowed several sips of water before swallowing the pill in his throat. Then he looked at Yu Wan and said, "I'm taking the anti-magic pill to prevent demonic energy from entering the body. Have you ever eaten it?"

Yu Wanxin said that Yan Jiuchao has the longevity formula to protect her body and she doesn't need to eat it, and she has a small gu gu to eat the devil energy, but she is afraid to reveal something, so she said: "Eat it, the effect is better than yours, a pill All day long!"

This is about medicinal herbs, but why does Jing Wuju feel a little kidney pain!

When Jing Wuju took another pill, he bit the bullet and explained: "I'm not false, really!"

Facts have proved that Jing Wuzhu led the way is also a half-baked. He followed the route of escape last time. The problem is that the way to escape may not be the most accurate way. No, the three of them are walking, and went to the underground of Earth Demon Palace.

Looking at the endless cemetery, Jing Wuju not only had kidney pain, but he also started to have some pain in his eggs.

"That...I...Actually...cough..." Before he finished speaking, Yu Wan asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Yu Wan asked about Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao's expression was not quite right, as if he had discovered something.

Yan Jiuchao walked to a grave, squatted down and pinched the soil on the ground, thoughtfully.

Yu Wan came to him: "What did you find?"

"Here, someone has used magic power." Yan Jiuchao said.

The longevity formula cannot sense the power of the witch, but the soul rakshasa can. The soul rakshasa swallowed up by Yan Jiuchao is from the same clan as the Wu clan, so he quickly felt the same clan that was about to disappear into the air. force.

"Could it be Zhou Jin?" There are not many people around Yu Wan who can use magic power, and Zhou Jin is very likely to come to this world, so Yu Wan can't help but doubt it.

"It's hard to say right now, but... look over there." Yan Jiuchao pointed to a few small footprints on the tomb.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up: "It's Dabao and the others!"

San Xiaodan's shoes were personally selected by her, and she knew the texture of the soles clearly.

Yu Wan was very excited to find the traces of a few people again, but at the same time she couldn't help worrying, this is the Earth Demon Palace, if a few little guys come here, will they encounter any danger?

Yan Jiuchao stood up and looked into the depths of the grave: "If they were with Zhou Jin, they should have been looking for a way out by now."

Yan Jiuchao was right, after Zhou Jin joined forces with San Xiaodan, he did start to figure out how to leave Earth Demon Palace.

Of course, San Xiaodan has a new acquaintance, and they can't leave it behind.

They went to the zoo.

Sheng Luan was originally thrown into the animal garden to make food, but Sheng Luan is very sophisticated, and it also understands that although it is strong, it can be outnumbered, so it did not fight recklessly, and fell to the ground as soon as it entered, a pair of unbearable death. dead look.

Alien animals do not like to eat dead things.

Just when Shengluan was about to lose his breath, Zhou Jin used his magic power again. He hypnotized all the strange beasts and rescued Shengluan safely.

Zhou Jin, who was overdrawn by Wu Li, turned pale.

Several people rode on the back of Sheng Luan and flew high into the sky.

The fiery white-haired old man: "..."

Did you really miss something?

Sheng Luan originally planned to fly directly out of Earth Demon Palace, but what he never expected was that just halfway through the flight, there was a shower of arrows covering the sky, like a fine net, Sheng Luan flew low suddenly. Down, it actually slipped through this layer of arrow rain.

The guards of the Demon Race saw that the arrows didn't work, so they changed to spears.

One spear per person, as fast as lightning.

Shengluan started its performance, turning left, right, and volleying, perfectly dodging all attacks.

At this moment, the great guardian of the demons came out. He turned the energy in his body into a spear with black light, and shot it at Shengluan's heart!

Shengluan felt a huge demon pressure, its speed slowed down instantly, it flew down again, and it was about to dodge the energy spear, but it was crushed by the pressure and twitched.

"Be careful!" Zhou Jin held Dabao's head.

The spear flew past Dabao's back and shot the strap of Dabao's schoolbag off.

Yan Xiaosi and her schoolbag fell down.

Chapter 779 Ecstasy Yan Xiaosi!

In the blink of an eye, Little Rakshasa flew up and rushed towards Yan Xiaosi, who was falling rapidly.

Yan Xiaosi was still asleep, not knowing that he had fallen from the sky, but the situation that everyone imagined that he fell into a muddy flesh did not happen. This little human baby was hugged by the little black shadow who flew down.

Xiao Luosha rolled on the ground with Yan Xiaosi in his arms for several laps before buffering all his strength. During the whole process, he had no protection against himself, and used his knees and arms to support him with enough space to avoid pressing down on him. Yan Xiaosi doesn't hurt Yan Xiaosi in the slightest.

Blood Rakshasa's ability to repair is amazing, but that doesn't mean that Blood Rakshasa won't get hurt. Even more powerful.

Xiao Rakshasa's back, elbows, knees, and most of his body were all rubbed with bloodstains, but the four leaves of Yan Xiao in his arms did not touch his body.

Seeing the intact Yan Xiaosi, there was no pain in his eyes.

A demon guard surrounded them.

"Sister! Brother Xiaozhao!" Xiaobao shouted.

Zhou Jin controlled Shengluan with magic power, and let Shengluan take the three little eggs to fly out of Earth Demon Palace quickly, and then he jumped down and blocked in front of Xiao Luosha.

"Good, good, good."

Accompanied by a voice that was half-smile but not a laugh, the guards of the Demon Race automatically gave up a path, and the Great Guardian of the Demon Race stepped forward with majesty, looked down at the teenagers and children in front of him and asked, "Who is on the ground in my way? The magic palace is so lawless, it turns out that it is you, does this mean that there is no place to find a place to break through the iron shoes, and it will take no effort to get it?"

With the order of the Great Protector of the Demon Race, the guards of the Demon Race swarmed up and rushed towards Zhou Jin and Little Rakshasa. Of course they understood that these two were going to be caught alive. As for the infant, the Protector did not explain it. Then it doesn't matter if the other party dies.

It's just that the little baby was in Xiao Rakshasa's arms, and they threw the rat's arms, but they didn't kill Yan Xiaosi for a while.

They were afraid during the fight, but Zhou Jin and Xiao Rakshasa did not.



Zhou Jin used his magic power one after another, and just now even controlled a descendant of the phoenix. He was too overdrawn. Little Rakshasa had little land, so he handed over Yan Xiaosi to him, probably meaning to let him cultivate in place, he came End the battlefield.

Zhou Jin sat down with Yan Xiaosi cross-legged, and used the power of the Holy Master to repair the damaged vitality.

The little Rakshasa rushed out like a small cannon barrel, knocking the besieging Demon Race guards to their knees, and for a while, no one could approach them anymore.

The Great Guardian of the Demon Race squinted his eyes. When he first caught this little evil thing, the little evil thing was not so capable. After only a few hours of absence, the little evil thing seemed to have a little more murderous aura.

The great protector of the demon race certainly wouldn't think that the little evil was taking some kind of medicine to improve his power. There was only one explanation, that is, he was stimulated with unimaginable potential.

The eyes of the great guardian of the demons fell on the little baby in Zhou Jin's arms. Could it be because of this little thing?

It's ridiculous, a little evil creature without humanity would actually care about a human race?

Such powerful combat power is exactly the warrior their demons need. Unfortunately, its inner elixir is destined to be used by the demon master.

Little Rakshasa desperately fought against all the dangers that might approach Yan Xiaosi, his eyes were red, and even his reason was almost swallowed up by instinct.

"No more killing! Xiao Zhao, come back!" Zhou Jin shouted loudly.

If he kills any more, he will lose consciousness, leaving only the instinct of evil.

Just when Little Rakshasa made another shot, Zhou Jin rose into the sky and dragged him back. Little Rakshasa turned his head and looked fiercely at Zhou Jin.

"Here." Zhou Jin put Yan Xiaosi back in his arms.

At that moment, the red-eyed beast who killed the red eye seemed to be suddenly pulled back to his senses. Xiao Luosha looked at Yan Xiaosi in his arms, a trace of tenderness passed between his brows.

Now, it's Zhou Jin's turn to guard them.

Zhou Jin mobilized the powerful power of the Holy Master in his body. He once rejected this power very much, but now it has become his sharpest means. He formed a seal with his hands, and in an instant he released countless rays of light like aura. All the demon guards All died under these light blades, turned into a wisp of blue smoke, and vanished into ashes.

"Is this the real power of the Holy Master?" The Great Protector of the Demon Race narrowed his eyes.

Zhou Jin's combat power should not be underestimated either, and the great protector of the demons suddenly felt a little unfinished: "I haven't seen such a wonderful battle in so many years? I really want to find a place where no one else has a good fight, but unfortunately, I The main return, I have no time to spend with you all the time."

Touching the great protector can feel the call of the demons to the clan, the demons are awakened, and the battlefield here should be quickly cleared.

"It's over, boy."

The Great Protector of the Demon Race sneered, and spread his arms, a black mist that looked like a real cloud came towards Zhou Jin and the three of them.

You must know that he is a master of the Taixu Realm who once followed the Demon Lord to fight in all directions. How could the two fledgling children be his opponents? When they grow up, they may have to talk about it, but not now!

Xiao Rakshasa and Zhou Jin tried their best to resist for a long time, but after all, they were unable to resist, their eyes darkened and they fainted.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race withdrew his skills, and snorted a little unexpectedly: "It took this long for this protector to be surprised."

He is the peak powerhouse of the Taixu Realm, and can almost crush any master of the same realm, but these two children made him feel a little bit tricky, of course, only a little bit.

"Take it to the altar!" he ordered.

"Yes!"

A demon guard came over and carried the unconscious Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha on their backs.

Suddenly, a demon guard asked, "Great Protector, what should I do with this little baby?"

The great protector of the demon race said: "Put it in this room, and I want to see if there is something strange about this baby that makes that little evil creature protect it like this."

In his opinion, it is impossible for the little evil things to have human nature to anyone, there is only one explanation, that is, the child has something the little evil things need, just like some alien beasts will guard the powerful herbs.

"Yes." The demon guard reached out and hugged Yan Xiaosi, "Great protector."

"What's the matter?" asked the great guardian of the demon race impatiently.

"I can't hold it," said the demon guard.

The great guardian of the demon race frowned: "Can't hold a child?"

You are making fun of me!

Seeing this, another demon guard hurried forward, bent over to hug Yan Xiaosi on the ground, but found that he really couldn't hold it!

Huh?

Isn't the little baby of the human race? Why is it so heavy?

The two decided to hug them together, but they tried their best to suckle, but they didn't pick up the little baby.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race frowned strangely, stared deeply at Yan Xiaosi, and said sharply, "Get out of the way!"

The two got out of the way.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race tried to use his own strength to lift Yan Xiaosi, but found that the little guy was motionless.

This is weird.

His strength, let alone a thousand jins, how could he not be able to support a child?

He paced over and was hesitating whether to bend over to pick up Yan Xiaosi, but Yan Xiaosi woke up in a daze.

She first raised her chubby hand, rubbed her sullen eyes, then got up and sat up, looking at the unfamiliar environment with a pinch of dumb hair on her face, her face dazed.

who I am? where am i? What am I doing?

Suddenly, she saw a big strong man.

It is worth mentioning that Yan Xiaosi's favorite playmates are two, one is Xiao Zhenting and the other is Nanny Shura, because both of them can throw her into the sky, and they both have one characteristic in common. , that is tall, unusually tall!

And the great guardian of the demons is also very tall!

Otherwise, how can it be called a great-protector?

Yan Xiaosi crawled over, and instantly hugged the legs and legs of the great guardian of the demon race.

To throw, kiss and hug and hold high!

The great guardian of the demons instinctively wanted to throw the human child away, but sadly found that he didn't seem to move his legs.

He froze for a moment, then took another step.

It's not his own illusion, he really can't move his legs!

How could this be? ? ?

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi raised her head and looked at her innocently.

Is the family not beautiful enough? Still not cute enough?

Why not throw people away?

The great guardian of the demon race looked at the little guy hanging on his lap, and then remembered the words that he and the guards couldn't hold her, and suddenly had a bold guess, shouldn't it be... the child's fault, right?

Is this a black iron scale?

so heavy? !

No, just now he saw that the boy and the little evil were hugging her, and they hugged her very easily.

Could it be that only the demons can feel her weight?

What kind of perverted child is this? !

However, this is not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing is that the Great Protector of the Demon Race feels that his skill is rapidly disappearing, and even he wants to use his strength to shake the children of this human race away, but there is no way to do it.

This frightened the great protector of the demon race, and he hurriedly said: "Pull the handle... pull her away from me!"

The demon guards stepped forward to pull, but their power seemed to be useless to the child. Later, a clever demon guard thought of a way, he found a rope and put it on Yan Xiaosi's body.

Eh? pulled.

"Could it be... we can't get close to this child, or the power will disappear?" A demon guard whispered.

Everyone dared not decide whether this was the case or not. If it was true, then they would be miserable. This child clearly came to beat them!

Yan Xiaosi was pulled away by the rope. She looked at herself, and then at the great guardian of the demon race who was far away from her, and stretched out her little hand: "Wow woo woo~"

The Great Dharma Protector of the Demon Race felt numb in his scalp!

Fighting with people is not scary, but it is scary to fight!

He turned and left!

However, as soon as I moved, I heard a milky voice: "Wow~"

He looked down and gasped.

This child... how come it's hanging on his lap again? !

His power is actually much stronger than that of the Demon Race guards. Suddenly, he remembered a magic weapon, took out a pair of black shiny gloves from the Qiankun bag and put it on.

After      put it on, he really could carry this little guy.

He threw Yan Xiaosi far away.

"Wow wow wow~" Yan Xiaosi shouted excitedly.

After throwing the magic guardian, he turned his head again and ran!

However--

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi hung on his legs again!

The Great Protector of the Demon Race: "...!!"

This, how did this happen? !

The great guardian of the demons gritted his teeth, picked up Yan Xiaosi, strode back to his yard, threw Yan Xiaosi into the pot, and closed the lid!

He turned around.

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi hung on his back.

The great protector of the demon race has his scalp blown up!

He put Yan Xiaosi in the box again and nailed it with nails!

I can't escape now!

"Wow~"

Yan Xiaosi hung on his waist.



The great guardian of the demon race was going crazy, so he had someone bring a black iron chain and tied Yan Xiaosi Wuhua to a pillar that was also made of black iron.

"Let's see how you escape!"

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi looked at him aggrieved.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race walked out of the house one step at a time, looking back at three steps, Yan Xiaosi was still there, and after five steps, Yan Xiaosi was still there.

Shoo!

He stepped over the threshold, turned his head to look at the pillar, Yan Xiaosi was still here, and his small mouth was shriveled.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

can be regarded as restraining this little thing.

He closed the door, just took a step and was worried, he pushed the door open again, Yan Xiaosi was still there, and his heart completely returned to his stomach.

At this time, he realized that he was soaked all over, thinking that he had never been so embarrassed when he fought against the Demon Lord in all directions. This child must be weird. After starving her for three days and three nights, she will no longer be hungry. Good students to study her!

Speaking of hunger, the Demon Lord's Great Protector's stomach suddenly growled twice.

His realm has long been fasting, and he doesn't need to eat more, but he was tossed by that child and he was so hungry, it can be seen that the consumption is huge.

He instructed the kitchen to have his favorite roast lamb served.

After a while, the dishes were brought to his table.

He is a good Dharma protector who loves cleanliness. He washed his hands and said a prayer like a devil. Then he sat upright at the table and took off the big golden lid covering the dishes with a pious expression.

As a result, what did he see? !

A cute Yan Xiaosi, with one hand supporting his head, lying on his side on a white porcelain plate, with Xiao Erlang's legs crossed, his posture is provocative, and his expression is ecstasy~

Yan Xiaosi: Woah~

Chapter 780 Father and daughter meet, lady Yan Xiaosi!

The great protector of the demons is about to kneel.

The black iron chain can't be locked, what kind of messed-up little devil is this doll?

The great protector of the demon race is almost going crazy by being tortured by this girl. Why can he recognize this girl? It's no wonder that it's a kid because of the beautiful pink bow on her head.

He couldn't figure it out, what is the origin of this girl?

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi looked at him ecstatically.

The great protector of the demon race was stunned by the thunder. What about his lamb? Give back his sheep! ! !

The great protector of the demon race started a game of abandonment and anti-abandonment with Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi had already had some experience with Nanny Shura when she was in the young master's mansion. , At first Yan Xiaosi didn't know that he was coming back, but after playing with experience, when he landed, he found something and bumped it, and nine times out of ten, it bounced back.

Of course, there are times when the bullet doesn't come back.

Once, Nian Shura threw a person into an ice hole.

Yan Xiaosi's little head was stuck in the ice hole, and her little \*\*\*\* was shivering in the cold wind for a long time.

But no matter what you say, the game Yan Xiaosi, who has been playing for half a year, is considered a clearance, and no one can throw her away, not even the great protector of the demon race!

The great guardian of the demon race was exhausted, and his spirit was tortured and tortured unprecedentedly.

He is a dignified guardian of the demon race, so why does Mao have to endure this?

When Yan Xiaosi once again rode on his neck and grabbed his big ears, the great guardian of the demons deeply felt that he had suffered an unacceptable weight of life.

He raised his head and roared: "Oh heaven, oh earth, who's child, hurry up and take her away!"

"as you wish."

A slender, jade-like palm reached over and swishly carried Yan Xiaosi away.

Yan Xiaosi was stunned.

The guardian of the demon race is also stunned, what's the situation? Is the little devil king riding on his neck gone?

He turned around immediately and saw a man as handsome as an immortal holding in his arms Yan Xiaosi, who was just perfect, but Yan Xiaosi was very well-behaved in the other's arms. Not only was he not noisy, he was also gentle and cute. Be good, little lady!

The Demon Protector suspected that he had read it wrong.

First, how can there be such an amazing man in the world? Second, how could someone really tame this little thing?

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi plunged into his father's arms, grabbed his father's shirt with his little hands, and rubbed his little head, showing that he was very happy.

"Are you naughty again?" Yan Jiuchao said.

"Wow wow wow!" Yan Xiaosi shook her head firmly.

For some reason, the great guardian of the demons who saw this scene was actually relieved. It would be good if someone took her away, and she would no longer be tortured by this little thing.

However, this breath was not over, and the great guardian of the demons realized that something was wrong.

Who is this person?

He doesn't seem to know him, why did he appear in Earth Demon Palace inexplicably?

In fact, the Earth Demon Palace here is not the Earth Demon Palace in the true sense. The Nine Regions Earth Demon Palace has long since sunk to the bottom of the Nine Regions Abyss with the fall of the Demon Lord. This Earth Demon Palace is for them to welcome the Demon Lord. Return to rebuild.

They drove away the monks and people nearby, destroyed their houses and fertile fields, and planted magic fruit to stabilize the magic energy brought by the abyss of the Nine Regions.

The devilish energy in the orchard is the strongest. If the monks of the righteous path are not high enough, they must take medicine to pass through safely. In contrast, the devilish energy of the Earth Demon Palace is not so strong. Therefore, the righteous path that appears here. The monks won't be affected too much.

But, being able to break in is weird enough.

"Who are you?" The Demon Race Guardian asked coldly.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him arrogantly, full of murderous aura.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race thought he would say, "The one who wants your life", but the other party said: "The Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties."

The Great Protector of the Demon Race: "..."

What? Xianjun?

Today's cultivators of the righteous path are so shameless?

"Where is my brother?" Yan Jiuchao asked Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi shook her head with her hands spread out: "Wow wow wow~"

Yan Jiuchao walked out with his daughter in his arms.

"Stop!" The great guardian of the demons called him sharply, "Am I going to let you go? Where is your local magic palace? Come as you say it? Leave as soon as you say it? You cultivators of the righteous way are too incompetent. The demons are in the eye! Since today is here, don't even think about leaving!"

"You want me to stay?" Yan Jiuchao asked lightly.

"Of course!" said the great guardian of the demon race.

Yan Jiuchao was silent.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race thought he would say, "Then see if you have the ability."

But not.

Yan Jiu snorted and pointed to the east courtyard: "Then I want that courtyard."

The Great Protector of the Demon Race was stunned, you, did you still choose to go to the yard? Who are you! ! !

As if he understood his mind, Yan Jiuchao raised his chin and said, "Jiuchao Xianjun."

The great guardian of the demons choked fiercely: "..."

"Isn't there a yard? Then let people stay?" Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly, and walked out with a meteor in his arms, ignoring the great guardian of the demons.

The Great Protector of the Demon Race was completely infuriated. His face was fierce and his fists clenched: "I said it! None of you are allowed to leave!"

After that, he stimulated the demonic energy all over his body, and his whole body burned like a black flame. He raised his fist and smashed it towards Yan Jiuchao's back mercilessly.

This was a heavy punch, and he was sure the opponent couldn't take it.

Yan Jiuchao really couldn't take it. This side of the world is so different from Dazhou and Nanzhao. He hasn't figured out the method here, but he doesn't plan to take it.

Yan Jiuchao hugged Yan Xiaosi upright and scratched Yan Xiaosi's nose with the grass.

Yan Xiaosi's nose was itchy, and her little body trembled: "Ah!"

"Fuck me!"

The great protector of the demons was sprayed away...

...

The little lady, Si, who sprayed a certain protector into the mud and stone wall and couldn't pull it out, blinked her eyes and looked up at the sky.

not her not her not her...

Yan Jiuchao took the baby girl out of the yard, turned right and came under a big tree, where Yu Wan and Jing Wuzhu were waiting.

Jing Wuju knew that it was the courtyard of the great guardian of the demon race, so Yan Jiuchao just asked to go in and take a look, but he did not dare to enter because he was sentry.

He was so cowardly and seemed to be in danger, so Yan Jiuchao kept Yu Wan as well.

Jing Wuju said in his heart, you are really big-hearted, and you are not afraid that I will abduct your wife after you die. Such a talented woman can sell for a good price. If Jing Wuju knew what was in Yu Wan's sleeve Sitting on a little Gu emperor who has been devouring demonic energy, he probably won't think so.

Jing Wuzhu didn't expect that Yan Jiuchao would come out unharmed, and even carried a small baby out, he was stunned immediately.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up, she stepped forward, and took her daughter into her arms: "How is it, is Xiao Si okay?"

Yan Xiaosi has many names. King Yan calls her Yan'er, Xiao Zhenting calls her Xiao Cherry, Shangguan Yan calls her Xiao Nan, and the servants in the house call her little lady.

"Wow wow wow!" In order to show that she was fine, Yan Xiaosi tried her best to twist her little \*\*\*\* in her mother's arms.

Yu Wan felt relieved when she saw that her daughter was all right, but at the same time she also noticed that her daughter's clothes had changed. More like a...well, a gown.

Yu Wan untied the sleeves of her long gown. Judging from this length, she looked like a young boy.

Yu Wan suddenly thought of Zhou Jin.

Wu Li in the graveyard, the footprints of San Xiaodan, and the long gown on her daughter, Yu Wan almost concluded that the children met Zhou Jin.

Just, why is there only a daughter, not Zhou Jin and his sons?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao.



Yan Jiuchao understood and said to her: "They are not inside, they may be in some other palace, we will look for them."

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded.

Yan Jiuchao turned to look at Jing Wuju: "Where are the people who were captured by the demons?"

Jing Wuzhu said: "Usually it is the dungeon and the cemetery, and there are two special coffins. I heard that they are going to be put on the sacrificial altar. Is this child your daughter? Looking for someone?"

Yan Jiuchao did not answer him, but asked coldly, "Where is the altar?"

The reason why dungeons and cemeteries were excluded was because they had searched for cemeteries, and dungeons were used to detain ordinary people. Yan Jiuchao believed that Zhou Jin, who had powerful magic power, would not be an ordinary person.

Of the two special coffins, one must be for Zhou Jin.