

Toddler 781

Chapter 781 Brother Nine makes a move!

Looking for Zhou Jin first, it's not that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan don't care about the three little eggs, but that among all the children, only Zhou Jin's clues have some eyebrows, so naturally we have to check down this line first.

Find what you can find first, and then find a way to find what you can't find.

The son is important, and Zhou Jin is also important, they are all indispensable people in their lives.

"Do you know where the altar is?" Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuju.

Jingwu cursed: "I know, I've been here, of course I know!"

Jing Wuju didn't understand why he answered so quickly, as if he would anger the other party if he was a little slower, causing unbearable consequences.

Jing Wuzhu felt that he was cowardly too fast. He wanted to get back a little bit of toughness. Yan Jiuchao spoke again: "Lead the way."

"Yes!"

Jing Wuju really wanted to kill himself. He might not believe it when he said it. His mouth had his own thoughts, and he stopped listening to him!

Yan Jiuchao didn't have time to pay attention to Jing Wuju's psychological process, he just wanted to find out the whereabouts of Zhou Jin and his three children as soon as possible.

Jing Wuzhu led the way: "There are two demon altars in Earth Demon Palace, which one are you looking for?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Whichever is the closest, go first."

"Okay!" Jing Wuju said, and was silent for another two seconds.

He wanted to slap his ears, especially.

The Demon Sacrifice Platforms are all in the dark hall, and the nearest one is only a few hundred steps away. The three of them avoided the patrolling Demon Race guards and drove straight in until they reached their first destination.

Yan Jiuchao was still holding Yan Xiaosi in one hand and Yu Wan in the other. Yu Wan wanted to say that she would hug her, but Yan Xiaosi was clearly sticking to her beautiful daddy, and the chubby hand was holding Yan Jiuchao's neck, drooling. All over him, he refuses to let go at all!

"Let me remind you, there are restrictions here. We don't have keys, so I'm afraid we won't be able to get in. Why don't we hide in the bushes next to us and see if anyone comes over and rob them of a key..."

Jing Wuzhu was talking incessantly when he saw Yan Jiuchao walking into the ban with his wife and children.

When the restriction is not touched, it is almost non-existent, but once it passes through, a light curtain like water waves will emerge, so Jing Wuju can see it very clearly.

But... do you have keys on you? Just went in? !

Yan Xiaosi acted coquettishly in his father's arms: "Wow wow wow~"

Jingwuju straightened his back, thinking, I will never go in, this time, I won't listen to your orders!

"You guys, go look over there!"

"Yes!"

Not far away came the chatter of the demon guards, Jing Wuju's scalp exploded, and he followed Yan Jiuchao in.

The Demon Sacrifice Platform is located in the center of the Dark Hall, and it is very easy to find. When several people came to the Demon Sacrifice Platform, the Demon Sacrifice Platform had already begun to frantically extract the power of the Holy Lord from Zhou Jin's body. Pain, pale, and sweating.

"You all step back first." Yan Jiuchao handed her daughter to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan hugged Yan Xiaosi and took a few steps back.

Jingwujiao did not dare to lean too far from the beginning.

"Well, what is he going to do?" Jing Wuju looked at Yu Wan who was back near him and asked.

Yu Wan glanced at him: "Is it difficult to call Xianjun? He, his, your holy sect people, don't know the etiquette?"

Pure no mantra: "..."

Girl, are you serious? Is this what you care about at the juncture of life and death?

Jing Wuzhu didn't get the answer from Yu Wan's mouth, but Yu Wan didn't say anything, he also saw what Yan Jiuchao was going to do.

Yan Jiuchao held a blade condensed with the inner force of the Longevity Art in his hand. This is the rhythm of splitting the sacrifice platform!

There are some things Yan Jiuchao doesn't understand, but he still has an intuition about danger. The sacrifice platform is frantically extracting the power from Zhou Jin's body, and rushing to hold Zhou Jin out will not only cause Zhou Jin to be attacked, but also it may be sucked into this table together with its own power.

So Yan Jiuchao wanted to destroy it.

"Are you crazy? This is the altar! You... can't destroy it!"

The Sacrificial Platform is of course difficult to destroy, but Yan Jiuchao has an inexplicable intuition, or the longevity formula gave him this intuition, and he can deal with it.

The longevity formula in his body was about to move, Yan Jiuchao slashed with a sword, and he heard a loud bang, and the altar was split in half.

The jade coffin blocked most of the impact, and Zhou Jin was fine.

Yan Jiuchao quickly carried Zhou Jin out, pointed toes, and returned to Yu Wan's side.

The power of the Holy Master extracted by the sacrificial and grinding table frantically poured back into Zhou Jin's body, which was even more terrifying than when it was extracted. Zhou Jin immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and the consciousness that was in a coma was slightly awake.

Then, he saw Yan Jiuchao, who was holding him, and Yan Xiaosi and Yu Wan who were standing beside him.

He opened his mouth weakly: "Save... Xiao Zhao..."

As soon as the voice fell, he fainted again.

This is Zhou Jin, if his physical strength only allows him to say three words, he will never waste it on meaningless recognition and greetings.

"Xiao Zhao is here too!" Yu Wan's heart surged with excitement. It seemed that their guess was correct. The disappearing old man and child were the Rakshasa King and Xiao Zhao, but she never expected that Zhou Jin would have also seen Xiao Zhao.

In fact, as early as in the cemetery, they found the footprints of San Xiaodan and Wu Li, which was probably from Zhou Jin, but they did not notice any traces about Xiao Zhao, mainly because Xiao Zhao was not on the ground properly. When he was walking, he was always flying around with Yan Xiaosi in his arms, and almost no footprints landed on the ground, okay?

Xiao Zhao is a blood rakshasa, and he also has an inner alchemy in his body that is a mixture of longevity and blood magic.

"Where is the second demon altar?" Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuju.

Jing Wuzhu was too frightened by Yan Jiuchao's savage operation to destroy the demon altar, so he honestly pointed to the outside: "From here, go all the way north, passing three palaces."

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan each held a child and left without looking back.

Jing Wuju looked back at the demon sacrificial platform that was split in half, and said with a chill, "Wait for me!"

This thigh seems to be quite thick, he wants to hold on tight!

However, to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's disappointment, the second altar for the devil was empty.

Yu Wan frowned: "How could this be? Isn't Xiao Zhao special enough?"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Or it's too special."

Yan Jiuchao's guess was right, it was indeed the combination of holy demons that was too special, which made it impossible for this sacrificial altar to extract the power of the little Rakshasa's inner alchemy. !

Just as the two were thinking about where the little Rakshasa was taken, there was a loud fight outside.

Jing Wuzhu ran to the door, hid behind the door and looked up at the sky, his eyes lit up: "Ah! It's the people of the Holy Sect who have arrived! They fought with the demons!"

Yu Wan jokingly said: "Aren't you from the Holy Sect? Why don't you go and say hello to your sect? Fight against them together?"

Jingwu cursed and choked.

He was bullshitting outside the orchard. He was not a member of the Shengzong at all, nor was he a disciple of the real Yuqing, but his master was... an outer disciple of the Shengzong.

"Cough cough." He cleared his throat, "What do you do when I leave? Our holy sect eliminates demons, and ordinary people also need to be protected."

Yu Wan gave him a half-smiling look, among us, who looks more like an ordinary person?

"You guys are so daring to even break into my Demon Race's territory to cause trouble. I advise you to return that child to us quickly, for the sake of your ancestors, and I will spare you a life, otherwise..."

The person who spoke was a master of the Great Void Realm of the Demon Race. He was wearing a black cloak and was suspended in the night.

He exudes a terrifying aura all over his body. In terms of realm, he may be on a par with the great protector of the demon race, but in terms of moves and techniques, he seems to be superior.

And behind him, there are more than 20 masters of the same realm as him, but not the peak realm, but the intermediate or high-level.

Such a huge team is a headache for even the Holy Sect.

"The Patriarch of the Holy Sect is in seclusion, and Master Yuqing and the others are guarding the major formations of the Holy Sect, so there are not many experts who can send out. This is troublesome, and the Demon Race has to harvest the heads of a group of experts." Jing Wu Curse said with a sigh.

Yu Wan didn't listen to him at all, but stared straight at one of the young men in Tsing Yi, and behind him were many experts who were dressed in the same clothes as him.

Of course, this is not the point, the point is that he is holding a child in his arms, and Yu Wan seriously suspects that it is Xiao Zhao!

Chapter 782 The King's Treasure!

Moreover, Yu Wan felt that the outfits of these people were a bit familiar.

Yu Wan turned her head to look at Zhou Jin, who was being held by Yan Jiuchao: "Do you think their clothes are the same?"

Yan Jiuchao found out early that not only did Zhou Jin wear the same clothes as the people of Shengzong, but even Zhou Jin put Yan Xiaosi into clothes of Shengzong. It can be seen that Zhou Jin and Shengzong must be the same. What's the connection.

"Will Zhou Jin be in the Holy Sect all the time when Zhou Jin disappeared?" Yu Wan whispered.

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "This possibility cannot be ruled out."

"Then are we going to help them?" Yu Wan said, looking at the holy sect and the demons who were forming a confrontation in mid-air.

Yu Wan actually didn't know much about martial arts, but she could still vaguely feel that the power of the Demon Race was even higher than that of the Holy Sect.

Perhaps, as Jing Wuju said, the masters of the holy sect cannot be dispatched for one reason or another.

"Can't they wait for the grandfather to go out?" Yu Wan murmured.

"Maybe it has something to do with Zhou Jin." Yan Jiuchao said looking at Zhou Jin's sleepy face.

"Then are we going to help them?" Yu Wan asked.

"Do you want to help?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan rubbed her hands secretly: "I think... we can't help if we want to."

Zhou Jin was also involved here, and it should not be said. This was originally a grudge between the Holy Land and the Demon Race. It had nothing to do with them or Zhou Jin. They had no obligation to help one.

Secondly, the Holy Land is too weird, they are confident, but not conceited, not to mention that they have to save their lives to find the three little eggs, they sacrificed their lives for these famous families, who will raise their children?

While the two were talking, the two waves of people in the sky were already fighting.

Yu Wan will not say how chaotic it is. It's not that she has never been to the front line, but she is treating the wounded in the camp. There are not many opportunities to see people fighting in earnest. A few times, but are those people's combat power comparable to that of the Holy Sect and the Demon Race?

The blasts of energy blasted in the night sky like fire trees and silver flowers. Yu Wan was dazzled and could hardly tell who was from the other.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao suddenly shoved Zhou Jin into Jing Wuju's arms, and shouted, "Don't be afraid, buddy of the Holy Sect, I'll help you!"

He said, flew up and came to the side of the young cultivator. The cultivator was holding a child in his arms, unable to use his skills, and was miserably restrained by the masters of the demon race.

And his strength is obviously the highest among all the people of the Holy Sect, and his containment means that the overall combat capability is greatly reduced.

Yan Jiuchao kicked a sneak attacking Demon clan expert and said to him, "Give me the child! You will face the enemy with all your strength!"

Shui Yueqing glanced at Yan Jiuchao in her busy schedule.

He doesn't know Yan Jiuchao, that's for sure, but Yan Jiuchao's face is too deceptive, with an immortal look, no matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like a **** who abducts a child and runs away.

Yan Jiuchao was arrogant and upright, with a dignified expression and serious eyes.

Shui Yueqing nodded and gave the child to him: "Thank you for this fellow daoist, please step back, don't hurt you, I will deal with them! If fellow daoists have spare strength, please help my junior brothers to deal with the following The guards."

Although the overall strength sent by the Holy Sect this time is not as good as that of the Demon Race, but Shuiyueqing has a high realm, and he has the Holy Sect magic weapon on him, he is 70% sure to defeat the group of Demon Race masters in front of him.

However, Shui Yueqing probably didn't expect that after he died, that exiled man took the child and ran away with the child! ! !

Shuiyueqing: "..."

Shuiyueqing: "!!!"

What about helping him? Is this what it means to kidnap children? !

This child is Xiao Zhao.

Yan Jiuchao took off a demon guard's cloak, tore it in half, put Xiao Zhao on his back, Yan Xiaosi in his arms, Zhou Jin still let Jing Wuju carry it on his back.

Jing Wuzhu actually wanted to pick up the leaks. The two sides fought so fiercely that I don't know how many treasures were dropped. Just pick them up and they can sell them for a good price!

Jing Wuzhu gritted his teeth and stopped, and he was about to return Zhou Jin to Yan Jiuchao: "I think we should compare it!"

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stopped, and at this moment, a demon guard flashed by.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even move his eyelids, he slapped him away with one palm, grabbed his weapon, and put it on Jing Wuju's neck: "Are you floating, or is it that Immortal Lord Jiu Chao can't hold the knife? "

Pure no mantra: "..."

They didn't escape from Earth Demon Palace in one breath. After all, they couldn't leave here for the time being until San Xiaodan was found. They came to a relatively secluded courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao asked Jing Wuju to put Zhou Jin down and asked Yu Wan, "Is there any more medicine?"

"Yes." Yu Wan took two Qingxin Pills from her arms and fed them into the mouths of Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha respectively.

There was a wound on the stomach of the little Rakshasa. It seemed that they were already using the knife on the little Rakshasa just now, but the people from the Holy Sect arrived in time and rescued the little Rakshasa.

A hint of hesitation appeared on Yu Wan's face.

Yan Jiuchao understood what she was thinking, and said to her: "You don't have to be too grateful to the people of Shengzong, so many people were arrested, but they saved Xiao Zhao alone, not because they liked Xiao Zhao so much, but it is Xiao Zhao who is of great use to the Demon Lord, and saving Xiao Zhao is equivalent to weakening the Demon Lord's strength, that's their purpose."

Yu Wan nodded, feeling better.

Little Rakshasa has a strong ability to repair itself, coupled with Yu Wan's Qingxin Dan, he was actually awake before Zhou Jin, he opened his eyes and saw Yu Wan suddenly, jumping up in surprise!

Yu Wan let out a chuckle, walked over, and hugged the little Rakshasa who had jumped onto the stone table, like holding three little eggs, her soft hands gently caressed his face: "Remember me?"

Little Rakshasa nodded.

Yu Wan lifted his clothes and looked at his belly: "Does it still hurt?"

She actually wanted to treat Xiao Rakshasa's wound, but they came out to find Yan Xiaosi, but they didn't expect to enter the Holy Land by mistake, so she didn't have too many medicinal materials on her body, only the Qingxin Pill that she habitually carried on her body.

Little Rakshasa looked down at his belly.

Little Rakshasa is not afraid of pain.

Yu Wan was very distressed.

I don't know what to think, Xiao Luosha looked around: "Sister...Sister..."

Yu Wan's eyes flashed with surprise, little Rakshasa can speak, that's great!

"Sister...Sister..." Little Rakshasa was in Yu Wan's arms, twisting around to find Yan Xiaosi.

"My sister was there, she fell asleep." Yu Wan pointed to Yan Jiuchao's arms, "Did you stay with your sister just now?"

Little Rakshasa nodded.

Yu Wan walked over with the little Rakshasa in her arms.

In Yu Wan's arms, the little Rakshasa behaved like a normal child, except that his hair was messed up, his eyes were bigger, and his speech was not so neat, and the blood evil spirit in his body was covered up by the longevity formula. Curse at this moment really didn't realize that Xiao Zhao was actually a blood rakshasa.

Jing Wuju felt that it was impossible to give birth to a child as old as Zhou Jin at the age of the two of them, but these two were well-known.

is still so young, only two babies, can really give birth!

Little Rakshasa ignored Yan Jiuchao and directly turned his attention to his sister in Yan Jiuchao's arms: "Sister...Sister..."

His eyes are very gentle, which is very different from the little evil thing he saw at first.

Yu Wan was very pleased.

Yu Wan was about to ask him if he knew the whereabouts of San Xiaodan, when he saw Xiao Luosha raised his finger and pointed to the sky: "Fly...fly..."

What Little Rakshasa wanted to express was that the three little eggs flew away sitting on the big bird.

But before Yu Wan understood what he meant, the three little eggs flew back in a big bird!

After Zhou Jin's witchcraft against Shengluan lost its effectiveness, Dabao let Shengluan fly back immediately. He didn't know that his parents had come here, and he also rescued all the people he wanted to save.

He drove a huge holy luan and flew fearlessly towards the battlefield where the two sides were fighting fiercely.

"Cheep!"

He gave an order in Fengyu, and Shengluan opened the bird's beak and spewed out a fierce and fiery flame.

The flames fell on the body of the demon guards, and they began to burn their skills and souls.

The demon guards screamed and fell to the ground.

Xiaobao and Erbao continued to work hard, adhering to the principle of diligence and thrift of never waste, and continued to eat and save fruit.

A fire-breathing Saint Luan is too cool, and Yan Jiuchao can't even pay attention.

When he saw the cold-looking three little eggs on the bird's back, invincible, and destroyed together with the demons, Yan Jiuchao felt a deep toothache!

Brother Jiu: I really don't want to fight the demons, do you believe that I was forced?

Chapter 783 Family Reunion

Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers, they are talking about the three little eggs who drive Shengluan to fight. Shengluan can fly and breathe fire.

At least Three Little Eggs think so.

And when they saw with their own eyes that the group of ordinary demon guards were blown away by the flames of Shengluan, their confidence soared.

Dare to catch their sister and good friend, this is the end!

Super Invincible Three Little Eggs are here!

At this time, the masters of the Demon Race are fighting fiercely with Shui Yueqing and others. As the saying goes, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, and the people in Tsing Yi also fight the Demon Race, and the people in Tsing Yi are also friends!

After Dabao finished dealing with another demon guard, he drove the holy luan and flew past in front of Shui Yueqing. He didn't forget to beat his small shoulder with his small fist, and said, "Don't be afraid, old iron, I am with you. You are together" handsome pose!

Shui Yueqing felt that this world was fantastic.

It turns out that there are several children on the back of Shengluan? Where is the child from? So young to be able to fight? Also, what do the gestures and expressions mean? Come down and let's make it clear!

Whoosh!

A demon guard on the ground threw a spear at Shui Yueqing.

Dabao's eyes widened, and he controlled Shengluan to spew a fiery flame at the spear.

The flame instantly swallowed the energy on the spear, the spear lost its original strength, and fell in mid-air.

Shuiyueqing looked at the spear in a daze, he was ready to take the move, but the move was gone, he looked at Dabao.

Dabao raised his eyebrows.

Win, old iron!

you are welcome!

"I..." Shui Yueqing was a little choked.

In the distance, Yan Jiuchao, who was watching this scene from a distance, covered his eyes helplessly, what could he do? He is also desperate...

The three little eggs do not want to die, and they have taken away the hatred of all the demon masters. To say that Shengluan's flame is powerful, it is indeed powerful, but it is only effective for ordinary demon guards. The masters of Qi Qi and Tai Void are not afraid of these flames.

However, it is one thing not to be afraid, and it is another thing to always have a **** stick stirring around on the battlefield.

"Look at me, move mountains and fall—"

Before he could finish the words of the Demon Race master, a flame flashed, he meow! My eyes almost went blind!

Wait, what did he just do?

"Oh, move mountains—"

Shoo!

was blinded by the light of the flames again.

Demon Master: "What am I..."

At first, the three little eggs aimed precisely at the demon guards, but later, they felt that the guards on the ground were too bad. I'm sorry for their great ability, so they flew into the demon camp and started to attack indiscriminately. .

Indiscriminate attack means...the people of the Holy Sect are not blind! They were also flashed to death, okay?

The people of Shengzong couldn't start for a while.

Fortunately, the three little eggs flew inside the demon camp, so the lethality to the demons was still greater.

Three little eggs are invincible! I spray! I spray! I squirt!

To be honest, these flames really didn't burn the masters, not at all, but the problem is... it's bright!

"Fuck! I can't open my eyes!"

The demon camp was in chaos, and there was even an accident where he originally aimed at the Holy Sect, but ended up hitting his own people.

is still an elder-level master mobile phone, he said: "Everyone close your eyes!"

Everyone closed their eyes.

At their level, all five senses are different from ordinary people. Even if they are not visible, they can perceive the specific location of the enemy through hearing, touch and even energy fluctuations, and it is very accurate.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath: "You guys wait here, I'll be back when I go."

So, Shui Yueqing saw that the young fellow Daoist who had kidnapped and fled came back in a hurry.

Shui Yueqing took a strange breath, what day is it today, encountering so many strange flowers?

Yan Jiuchao gestured at him: "I'm here to help you, fellow Daoist!"

This gesture is a bit familiar...

Shui Yueqing didn't believe that he came to help him at all, but this time, Yan Jiuchao really took the lead in rushing towards the demon camp. You know, Shui Yueqing himself didn't have the courage to rush in.

Yan Jiuchao rushed forward with determination and without hesitation.

Yan Jiuchao felt bitter in his heart.

The little brat is in the camp, what can he do...

Shui Yueqing could see that this young fellow Daoist was really attentive in dealing with those demon masters this time. He used almost all of his strength, but Shui Yueqing couldn't see which way he used, but it seems to be quite effective, when those masters approach him, the realm will be restrained.

In fact, it was not their realm that was restrained, but their strength was suppressed by the longevity formula.

The longevity formula has the ability to purify the magic energy. When the demon masters fight, they need to continuously absorb the magic energy from the heaven and the earth to make up for their own consumption. Once there is not enough magic energy to supply them, they will appear physically weak. Condition.

Of course, the demonic energy here is too much, Yan Jiuchao can't purify all of them at once, but he has drawn everything around him into a "vacuum".

But other people don't understand this situation. Looking at it, they feel that Yan Jiuchao is really amazing, and no demon master dares to fight him.

At this moment, a demon master caught the position of Shengluan, and slashed it with a sharpened knife. The powerful demonic energy was like a rainbow, and instantly seriously injured one of Shengluan's wings. A tumbling fell.

San Xiaodan also fell down its back.

Yan Jiuchao hurriedly flew up and grabbed the three little cubs into his arms.

Xiaobao and Erbao widened their eyes: "Daddy!"

Dabao: Lao Tie.

The two sides fought so fiercely that Shui Yueqing couldn't hear the daddy of the two little eggs. Yan Jiuchao's bravery inspired him, but he also misunderstood that Yan Jiuchao was a deserter, but he didn't expect that he was a real warrior.

As the eldest disciple of the Holy Sect, Shui Yueqing felt that he could not let such a noble monk die for the common people. He resolutely flew into the demon camp and decided to join hands with Yan Jiuchao to fight against the enemy.

"I'm Shui Yueqing of the Holy Sect." He and Yan Jiuchao back to back, vigilant against the demon masters around him, "Leave this to me, be careful of those behind you."

Finished speaking, but did not wait for a response.

Shui Yueqing frowned and turned around, only to see the shadow of Yan Jiuchao behind her?

He looked down and gasped!

... Yan Jiuchao took the baby again and ran away with a whizz!

Shui Yueqing exploded on the spot: "..."

And...are you kidnapping children again? !

Shui Yueqing was miserable.

He looked around at the murderous demon masters around him, and said in a particularly embarrassed way, "That... I said I came in by accident, do you believe it?"

"Fuck! Don't slap your face!"

...

Yan Jiuchao brought back San Xiaodan and the injured Saint Luan.

San Xiaodan was very happy to see her mother, and threw herself in her arms for a while to kiss her.

Yu Wan felt relieved when she saw that they were all right. Although they were only separated for a day, she felt that her life was like a year, especially in such an unfamiliar place.

Yu Wan bandaged Shengluan, and fed Shengluan a few Qingxin Pills. Qingxin Pill is a holy medicine to prolong life, and it also has a certain effect on injuries.

"Sister, brother and brother are also here!" Xiaobao said with a wink.

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded gently.

"How did you find them?" Erbao asked.

"This is not the place to talk, let's leave first, and when we settle down, my mother will tell you slowly." There is also San Xiaodan's experience, Yu Wan also wants to listen carefully.

Jing Wuzhu still carried Zhou Jin on his back, Shengluan carried the three little eggs, Yan Jiuchao held his daughter, and Yu Wan held Little Rakshasa.

Yan Jiuchao wanted to replace Xiao Luosha, but Xiao Luosha hugged Yu Wan's neck and did not let go.

"Not heavy." Yu Wan said.

Little Rakshasa is three years old, but he's thin, he really doesn't have much weight.

"Really, Xiao Zhao?" Yu Wan said lovingly looking at the little Rakshasa in her arms.

Little Rakshasa buried his head in Yu Wan's neck and replied softly, "Yes."

But after they walked for a while, the style of painting changed.

The little Rakshasa who was originally held by Yu Wan, because she felt sorry for Yu Wan, and because of ADHD, she couldn't sit still, so she used her inner strength to take Yu Wan to fly!

Jing Wuzhu looked at the person who was clearly behind him, sprinted to the front, and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

He looked like he was struck by lightning: "I'm going! This is also OK?!"

Chapter 784 Big Treasure Calls Dad (Second)

Jing Wuzhu felt that his three views had been refreshed. How could a woman with no energy fluctuations and a skinny child run so fast under his nose?

And it was incredibly fast, he didn't even see who did the gong.

Yu Wan's side, Yan Jiuchao is also fast, but Jing Wuju is thinking, it's just right that you guys are gone, I threw this boy away, and went back to Earth Demon Palace to pick up the leaks.

But just as the thought flashed, a cold dagger pressed against his neck.

"Follow up." Zhou Jin threatened weakly.

Jing Wu Mantra was speechless.

Aren't you in a coma? Why do you wake up when you wake up? Why did you put a knife on your neck? By the way, where did you get the knife?

After Zhou Jin said this, he passed out again.

However, Jing Wuju didn't dare to be careless anymore, so he followed Yan Jiuchao with Zhou Jin's back.

He is an indigenous inhabitant of this side of the world, and his realm is not very low. However, when it comes to fighting against demons, the longevity formula has a targeted feature. If the demonic energy is compared to a virus, then the longevity formula is to restrain it. targeted drugs.

Jing Wuju doesn't know this, he can't beat the Demon Race, and if the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties can beat him, then the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties is stronger than him!

However, he didn't notice that on the way to escape, no matter how fast Little Rakshasa and Yan Jiuchao moved, he could actually catch up with each other.

At this time, the sky was almost bright. I don't know if the black mist containing the demonic energy dissipated after dawn, or if they gradually escaped from the demon's territory. In short, the air around them suddenly became extraordinarily fresh.

"Yan Jiuchao, look, there's a village over there." Yu Wan pointed to a few sparse houses in front of her and said, "Let's go and have a look."

Yan Jiuchao nodded.

The group soon arrived at the village.

The village is very quiet.

Yu Wan has lived in Lianhua Village for so long, and she is very aware of the habits of the villagers. It is almost dawn, and it stands to reason that people have already woken up. No matter how bad it is, the chickens will croak. However, the whole village is eerily silent, as if there is no living thing. Same.

"I'll go take a look first." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan snorted, "Be careful."

"I will." Yan Jiuchao hugged his daughter tightly, walked around the village, and said to Yu Wan after coming out, "The village is empty, there is no one, and there is no poultry or livestock."

"How could this happen?" Yu Wan murmured.

Jing Wuzhu said: "What's so strange about this? Since the demons moved here three years ago, the people here have become unhappy, all the coolies that can be caught have been captured by the demons, and some have fled to other places. Now, as for the poultry and livestock, it may have been raided by the Demons."

"What kind of turbulent place is this?" Yu Wan sighed, "Why don't we go and rest first."

"Alright." Yan Jiuchao found a fairly tidy room, simply tidied it up, and made two beds for the children.

Shengluan landed at the door of the house with three little eggs on his back.

San Xiaodan strayed into the Holy Land after lunch, and it was midnight when he came in, so after a few hours, it was about to dawn here, but San Xiaodan was still spending his night.

They are very energetic at night!

Yan Jiuchao saw that the three of them were not sleepy at all, so he called the three of them in front of him and asked about what happened along the way, starting from when they stole his sister to Guozijian.

The father and son were talking in the house. Yu Wan put the little Rakshasa on the newly made bed. His clothes were all torn. Yu Wan found a clean set of children's clothes from the closet in this room. He replaced.

This bed is very big, Zhou Jin and Yan Xiaosi are already lying down.

After Xiao Luosha finished changing his clothes, he crawled into the middle of Zhou Jin and Yan Xiaosi, and used his little **** to slap Zhou Jin to the very edge. If he wasn't afraid of Yu Wan's anger, he might have wanted to slap him directly. Zhou Jin hit the ground.

He hugged Yan Xiaosi, looked at Zhou Jin who was 108,000 miles away from him and Xiaosi, nodded in satisfaction, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

San Xiaodan refused to admit that they stole his sister at first, but under his father's extremely violent high-pressure eyes, the three finally confessed honestly. After all, frankness is lenient, and resistance is strict.

It turns out that the three of them brought their sister to the Guozijian on a whim. They brought little beasts, and they took the little sister. As for Yan Xiaosi's actions in the Guozijian, they didn't know anything about the beasts of the Holy Sect, so they didn't explain it.

After , it was noon. They went to the restaurant for lunch. At that time, the afternoon class had actually been cancelled, and they could go back completely, but they were so naughty, how could they be willing to go back home?

The three of them wandered in the Guozijian, walked into a cave, and then came to a cave. There was a stone statue in the cave. Yan Xiaosi ripped off the head of a stone statue, as if he had triggered some mechanism. A stone door opened.

"There is an old grandfather there." Erbao said.

"There is another big bird!" said Xiaobao.

Erbao waved his hand: "No, no, the big bird flew out from behind the mural!"

Xiaobao said seriously: "That's from there too!"

"Inside the mural!"

"It's there!"

The two little black eggs quarreled. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had long been surprised by this. Xiaobao was referring to the entire secret room, while Erbao was specific to each position. In fact, both of them were right. The degree of transformation is different.

"Then what?" Yu Wan asked.

Erbao tilted his head and thought for a while, then spread his hands and said, "Then the white-haired grandfather said, we can't go back, we can only enter the mural, Dabao asked Big Bird and the old grandfather to go out to have a look, there is really no way back. Come on, let's fly in from the mural!"

Children's language always has their own characteristics, others may not understand what Erbao is saying, enter the mural? How could anyone do this? But Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to that secret room, and there was a big hole in the mural, which was indeed the entrance to the Holy Land.

Therefore, when he said entering the mural, he actually meant entering from the entrance of the mural.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and asked in a low voice, "Do you think that old man is weird? He seems to know that all the people who come in can't get out, and I feel like he is deliberately waiting for those who enter the Holy Land. of."

Yan Jiuchao also felt the same way.

That old man may be the key to solving all the mysteries.

"Where's the white-bearded grandpa?" Yu Wan asked San Xiaodan.

The three little eggs were startled together.

Oops, I forgot in the Demon Palace!

Yan Jiuchao felt that sooner or later he might be mad at his sons. As the saying goes, the way of heaven is good for reincarnation. Who will be spared by the heavens? I was so angry that the day when one Buddha was born and the second Buddha ascended to heaven came tragically.

Yan Jiuchao felt that he could not accept his fate.

He was always the only one who was angry with others. Others could not be angry with him, not even his own son.

He said solemnly with a sullen face: "You guys, stand there and give me a good chance to think about it."

Three little eggs drooped their heads and stood aggrieved by the wall.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Thinking against the wall, not against the wall!"

San Xiaodan turned around slowly, his small forehead against the cold wall.

Among the three little eggs, Dabao's sense of shame has gradually awakened. Even being a wet nurse has to be sneaky, how can he be punished in public?

He felt that he actually had a hole card in his hand.

After he showed his cards, his father would be so excited that he would burst into tears and forgive himself.

Dabao was not used to it, but for his own face, he decided to give it up.

He took a deep breath and opened his mouth, ready to call Daddy.

If this trick is used for Erbao and Xiaobao, it will definitely be useless. After all, they have been talking for a long time, and they are tired of hearing them call Dad, but Dabao has never called him once.

Dabao is sure that Yan Jiuchao will be tempted!

But Yan Jiuchao seemed to have guessed his little Jiujiu. Dabao just turned his head, but before he spoke, Yan Jiuchao snorted: "You can save me, even calling me dad!"

It's not good to be called Dad, then...

Dabao thought about it seriously: "Old iron?"

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

...

Dabao was badly repaired.

is even worse than when Xiaobao lied to Yan Jiuchao and called him twice.

...

The white-haired old man knew many mysteries that they could not solve. In order to find out why they came here, whether it was an accident or really had some connection with this world, Yan Jiuchao decided to take the risk and go to the Demon Palace to take the white-haired old man. find.

But, according to San Xiaodan, the name of the white-haired old man is... No egg?

Why would someone call him such a strange name?

Xiaobao also said...he has no birds.

There are no birds and no eggs. Could it be that the person you are looking for is an eunuch?

"Ah!"

As soon as the thought of flashed through Yan Jiuchao's mind, there was a heavy sneeze not far from the door.

Yan Jiuchao opened the door, only to see the white-haired old man described by San Xiaodan.

Yan Jiuchao didn't know whether to be happy or surprised for a while.

I am happy that the person I am looking for is nowhere to be found after stepping through the iron shoes, and it takes no effort to get it.

To my surprise, the man with the white-haired old man who escaped... seems to be the Sect Master Shui Yueqing who has been tricked twice by himself!

Four eyes are facing each other.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Shuiyueqing: "..."

Brother Jiu has been hurting his heart all night 23333

Chapter 785

Don't say that Yan Jiuchao didn't expect to meet Shui Yueqing here, and Shui Yueqing also didn't expect to meet Yan Jiuchao where he fled.

It's this man who made himself so miserable!

Originally, according to his strength and the formation of the Holy Sect, plus the magic weapon in his Qiankun bag, not to mention the annihilation of the entire force of the Earth Demon Palace, but he has great confidence to inflict heavy damage on them.

Unexpectedly, this man rushed into the demon camp, which caused him a headache for a while, and rushed in. His original intention was not to let the other party die for the common people, but more importantly, he felt that the realm of this man was not low. , fighting side by side with the opponent, he can fully exert his full strength.

As a result... this man ran away! ! !

Do you know how badly you were beaten by those demon masters? He didn't even have a chance to take out the magic weapon, so he was suppressed by a swarm of people.

When something happened to him, the disciples of the Holy Sect were completely panicked. With the group of dragons without a leader and the army's heart slackening, the formation was instantly chaotic. In the end, they could only flee in the wild. As for where they all fled... He is also very special. Wondering! ! !

Shuiyueqing hated Yan Jiuchao to death!

fooled him twice, all his plans fell through, and he still had the courage to appear in front of him?

Shui Yueqing's fists clenched loudly: "Who are you? What kind of disciple?"

Yan Jiuchao had a toothache, but he couldn't lose his aura. He raised his eyebrows and said arrogantly, "I am the Immortal Sect, so is the Immortal Monarch of the Jiu Dynasty."

Shui Yueqing: "...?!"

What religion? what are you?

When Shui Yueqing was bewildered by Yan Jiuchao, the white-haired old man thought about it in his heart. This young man's face is very familiar. The temperament, as if familiar, made him grit his teeth a little.

Shui Yueqing decisively pulled out the holy sword!

He seriously suspects that the young man in front of him, who has done bad things to him again and again, is a sanctimonious human trafficker! Or, to put it more seriously, it is a detailed work sent by the demons!

Yan Jiuchao felt the sword intent on the sword, and a dragon-like sword sound seemed to flash in his ears, and the longevity formula in his body began to run rapidly. This is only produced when he encounters a strong enemy. Reaction.

In other words, the opponent's weapon... is very lethal!

The white-haired old man withdrew wisely.

That sword was the saber of the patriarch. It contained a ray of soul consciousness of the patriarch. It was supposed to be used to destroy the Earth Demon Palace. Unexpectedly, Shui Yueqing was crushed so badly in the Earth Demon Palace that there was no sword at all. chance.

He actually used this sword to deal with the young man in front of him, which shows how high the hatred value of the opponent is.

Did this person dig Shuiyueqing's ancestral grave? Or the old king who lives next door to Shui Yueqing?

Just as the two sides were about to fight to the death, Zhou Jin walked over from the room.

"What happened?" Zhou Jin asked.

Then, Zhou Jin saw Shui Yueqing at the door, and Shui Yueqing also saw Zhou Jin at once.

The two were stunned at the same time.

Zhou Jin turned around and went into the house, but Shui Yueqing hurriedly put the sword back into the scabbard, knelt down on one knee, and said, "I didn't know that Venerable was here, Yueqing is being rude!"

This attitude caught Yan Jiuchao by surprise.

Yan Jiuchao looked at Shui Yueqing and then at Zhou Jin: "He called you... Venerable?"

Zhou Jin clenched his fists and said coldly, "How many times have I said that, I'm not your Venerable! You are mistaken!"

Shuiyueqing said sternly: "Yueqing will not admit mistakes, even if Yueqing admits mistakes, Master and his old man will not be wrong!"

"Who is your master?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Shui Yueqing didn't want to take care of this so-called Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties, but the Venerable actually stood with each other, and the distance was very close. You must know that during the days of the Holy Sect, the Venerable forbid anyone to approach him three steps. within.

Shui Yueqing glanced at Zhou Jin, and had no choice but to answer: "My master is a real Yuqing."

Jing Wuju, who was stealing meat in the kitchen, choked at once.

I fuck!

He just pretended to be a disciple of the real Jade Qing, and the real disciple came?

Jing Wuzhu wants to slip away!

But before he could step out, Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth: "Hey, the one in the kitchen, you're here with me, come out and greet me."

Welcome your sister! Lao Tzu is a loose repairer who picks up leaks!

"Are there any other disciples of the Holy Sect here?" Shui Yueqing was obviously a little excited. He strode to the kitchen, but when he saw Jing Wujun, who was wiping the stove ash on his face, he instantly realized that he was He was tricked by Yan Jiuchao again!

This is simply a loose cultivator! Even fools know it! He didn't believe that Yan Jiuchao couldn't recognize it, and the reason why Yan Jiuchao said that on purpose was to see how he was deceived, right?

How can there be such a hateful man in the world? !

Shui Yueqing felt like she was going to explode with anger!

The white-haired old man vaguely felt that this scene of being so popular that he would ascend to the sky was a little familiar...as if it happened to someone...

The white-haired old man is also a member of the Holy Sect, but he is not from the line of Master Yuqing, and he is not familiar with Shui Yueqing, the eldest disciple of Master Yuqing. Together, and then the two walk together.

The white-haired old man said that he was popular all night.

Shui Yueqing said, he too.

The white-haired old man said that it was the same person who was angry with him.

Shui Yueqing thought about it, and so did he.

The white-haired old man said that he was made like this by those guys who were almost mad at him.

Shui Yueqing thought about it again, and found that their encounters were really similar!

Shui Yueqing then asked: "Will we meet the same person?"

The white-haired old man waved his hand: "I met three, and they were all small, triplets, didn't you say that you met an adult man?"

Shui Yueqing seemed to have an epiphany: "Oh, so it seems that they are not the same person."

The two of them went into the house cheeky, and followed Zhou Jin when they saw the three little eggs who had been thinking on the wall of the inner roof.

The two looked at San Xiaodan, and then looked at the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties, who was almost carved in the same mold as San Xiaodan behind them, and their brains exploded with a buzzing sound.

They are indeed not the same person, but they are the same family! ! !

Chapter 786 The truth is revealed, go home

The white-haired old man finally understood what the familiar feeling he felt over and over again was all about. With the same face, isn't it his own father? Even the ability to be mad at Shui Yueqing is

exactly the same as the three little fools who almost got mad at him, to be precise, the three little fools are exactly the same as him.

He has thought more than once, what kind of father can teach such an annoying son, and now he understands that the answer is an equally annoying father!

Once he really wanted to meet the three little Dumbo's relatives, but now he thinks it's better not to.

On the other hand, what Shui Yueqing thought was that during the battle of Earth Demon Palace, the huge holy luan seemed to be carrying these three children, but everything was too chaotic at the time, and he didn't pay attention to it. Looking at their appearances, they did not combine them with the young monk who reneged on his promises.

No wonder the other party rushed into the demon camp without hesitation. He didn't want to help kill the enemy, but to rescue his own son.

Shuiyueqing gritted his teeth, okay, even if this time was for a reason, what about the other time? Isn't that little evil creature that combined holy and demon also his son? He still has a big suspicion that it was a meticulous work sent by the Demon Race!

As soon as the thought flashed by, the little Rakshasa walked out in a daze.

He's going to pee.

He didn't even open his eyes, and almost hit his forehead against the door. Yan Jiuchao picked him up and went to the thatched hut in the backyard.

Shui Yueqing's whole body is not well!

what's up? That little evil thing is also his home?

Does his family run a small bun shop? so many kids? !

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi murmured in her sleep.

Shuiyueqing's hairs are fried.

This is so special... There is also a milk flower! ! !

Zhou Jin went to the main room, and when she returned to the room, her expression was not quite right. It wasn't that Yu Wan didn't hear the movement outside, but she couldn't hear it clearly after two floors of doors.

She looked at Zhou Jin, who was sitting silently on the stool, walked over, put one hand on his thin shoulder, and asked softly, "The people from outside... Do you know me?"

Zhou Jin was silent for a while, then nodded silently.

Yu Wan sat down beside him and looked at him tenderly: "Is there anything you want to say to me?"

Zhou Jin actually woke up very early, when he was slapped by the little Rakshasa to the side of the bed, he just had a nightmare, and when he woke up, he found himself lying in an unfamiliar room. Breathing evenly, he heard the sound of the three little eggs being repaired by Yan Jiuchao. He quietly opened his eyes and saw Yu Wan sitting beside the bed, taking scissors and needles, and mending their clothes.

Yu Wan's needlework is not very good, but it doesn't matter, what matters is the sound he heard and the scene he saw, all of which made him feel like a long-lost home.

He really wanted this feeling to last longer, but Shui Yueqing came to the door.

"He is from the Holy Sect." Zhou Jin said.

Yu Wan nodded, not urging him at all.

"He said that I am also a member of the Holy Sect." Zhou Jin continued.

Yu Wan still looked at him tenderly, as if he was willing to speak, she would listen; if he didn't want to speak, she didn't force it.

Zhou Jin said: "After I led the troops to attack the Holy Clan, I saw a cave on the way back to the Wu Clan. I walked in and came here. It's very strange here. It's different from the time there. I walked into the cave in the morning. Yes, but it was already evening when I came out, and then I met a group of people who claimed to be from the Holy Sect and wanted to take me back."

"Then what?" Yu Wan said.

"I thought they were going to arrest me, but... after they brought me back to the Holy Sect, they suddenly said that I was the sage of the Holy Sect. I wasn't. I was Zhou Jin, the king of the Wu clan." Zhou Jin lowered his head. head.

Yu Wan took his hand: "You take a rest first, don't think too much, I'll talk to them."

"Well." Zhou Jin felt a sense of peace of mind in his heart, this world is weird, and the people here are even more terrifying, but as long as Yu Wanyan is together with Jiuchao, he doesn't seem to be afraid of anything.

After the little Rakshasa shushes, she fell asleep with her little head drooping on Yan Jiuchao's shoulder. Yu Wan took him and put him back on the bed, letting Zhou Jin watch him and the children, while she and Yan Jiu Chao went to the main room.

Jing Wuju kept the cat in the kitchen and didn't dare to come out, but he wanted to slip away, but Sheng Luan was blocked at the entrance of the kitchen, staring at him, Jing Wuju was desperate.

Of course he won't be able to beat Shengluan, but he can't defeat Shengluan silently. If there is any disturbance, he will still be captured by the guys inside.

So, he sighed resignedly and started cooking on the fire.

In the main room, the four of them sat around the table.

Among the few members of the family, Yu Wan looks relatively normal, with a calm temperament, tranquility and gentleness, and not to mention her appearance. Although she is from another world, her appearance is not inferior to those of the female monks who have the beauty-preserving technique.

Most importantly, she looks normal!

"My... name is Shui Yueqing, I'm the eldest disciple of the Holy Sect Yuqing, this is Uncle Yu, the junior brother of Cangshan." For Yu Wan's sake, Shui Yueqing once again introduced a Fan, this tone is much gentler than the tone of the conversation with Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao thought it was good, and giving Yu Awan face was giving him face.

Being jealous or something, Immortal Monarch Jiuchao never thought about it. After all, he is so wise and handsome, this Shui Yueqing is completely incomparable to himself.

In fact, Shui Yueqing is really a highly sought after disciple of the Holy Sect. Not only is he powerful, but he is also young and promising. Many young disciples dream of becoming a Taoist partner with him, but it is a pity that he asked with all his heart, and did not want to be there Children waste their energy on personal affairs.

"You said that Zhou Jin was from the Holy Sect, would you be mistaken?" Yu Wan asked Shui Yueqing.

Although the white-haired old man is also a member of the Holy Sect, and is honored by Shui Yueqing as a senior, but the two are obviously Shui Yueqing in charge.

Shui Yueqing sighed: "His Holiness is so repulsive, I also hope that we are mistaken..."

This matter has to start with the Holy Demon War 3,000 years ago. This, Jing Wuzhu said it, and Shui Yueqing said it again. The two people's speeches are basically the same. They are all demons for the disaster, and the Holy Lord kills them. Killed the Demon Lord, but was also severely injured, and fell soon after.

Neither the Holy Master nor the Demon Lord is a fuel-efficient lamp. Before dying, they both retained a wisp of spiritual consciousness. At first, both parties only knew that the venerable of their own family had retained their spiritual consciousness. It should also be kept, and this secret was spread to everyone in Shengze mainland.

But where the divine consciousness of the Holy Lord and the Demon Lord went, no one knows.

It was still several decades ago that the Patriarch of the Holy Sect was watching the heavenly secrets despite the danger of damaging his cultivation. He sensed that the Holy Master's consciousness was no longer in the Holy Land, and it was very likely that he was reincarnated as a human in another world.

They then began to look for a way to open up this world.

For this, the masters of the Holy Sect paid an unimaginable price.

"Master and uncles and uncles are all injured. The ancestors were backlashed when they were watching the heaven, so this time against the demons, we seem to be powerless." If the masters of the Holy Sect were there, they would not let the ground The magic palace has a chance to be built!

Shui Yueqing continued: "What we didn't expect was that the Demon Lord's consciousness also went to the other side of the world, but it didn't reincarnate, it just floated between heaven and earth, and it also returned to the Holy Land through the passage, and... .. returned earlier than the Holy Lord.

It's just that it was seriously injured back then, and it was never able to condense new three souls and seven souls, so the Demon Race people thought of the Demon Seed, which is a way to forcibly condense the three souls and seven souls, taking thousands of unjust souls and eliminating the unusable ones. part, condensing the most powerful demon soul. "

"A Demon Seed is a Demon Soul condensed from the souls of a thousand people?" Yu Wan asked.

"That's right." Shui Yueqing nodded.

"How can you be sure that you didn't admit the wrong person?" Yu Wan asked again.

Shui Yueqing shook his head decisively: "It's impossible to admit the mistake, after the Holy Master entered the Holy Land, the patriarch sensed his breath, otherwise, we would not be able to appear in front of him so quickly, and the power of the Holy Master in his body is also in one. Awakening every day, there is always no way to deceive people, but he himself is very resistant to this, unwilling to accept the inheritance of the Holy Sect, and unwilling to fully awaken."

Because of waking up, Zhou Jin is no longer Zhou Jin, but the Holy Master of your holy sect.

"Then you." Yu Wan turned her head to look at the white-haired old man beside her, "What's the matter with you waiting at the entrance of Guozijian? Didn't the Holy Master find them? What are you waiting for? In addition to the Holy Master, are there other people who are destined in the Holy Land?"

The white-haired old man looked wronged: "How do I know? The ancestors only asked me to wait and didn't say anything else!"

"Are they true?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao paused: "You have to ask Zhou Jin about this."

The white-haired old man and Shui Yueqing looked confused, wait, you two are talking about us... Should we find a place where we can't hear?

Yu Wan entered the back room.

They didn't deliberately lower the volume when they were talking. Zhou Jin heard everything that should be heard and should not be heard.

Zhou Jin lowered his head, looked at his open hands and said, "My magic power is disappearing...I...I don't want to become another person..."

Yu Wan gently hugged him into her arms: "Okay, then don't become another person, it's fine to leave here, let's go home."

Chapter 787 The Demon Lord is born!

Yu Wan said that she was serious about going home, and she was serious about taking Zhou Jin away. Zhou Jin only began to awaken the power of the Holy Lord in his body after he came to the Holy Land. He was very good in the Emerald Kingdom and the Wu Clan. Back there, Zhou Jin's changes will come to an abrupt end.

Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao what was in her heart.

Yan Jiuchao hummed in agreement.

Shui Yueqing was not happy: "You can't take him away."

"What are you doing?" Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Shui Yueqing knew that he couldn't make sense with this man who claimed to be the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties. He seriously suspected that the other party was a little snake spirit. He turned his head to look at Yu Wan and pinned his hopes on the other party: "Listen to me... .."

Unexpectedly, he was only halfway through speaking when Yu Wan interrupted him.

Yu Wan said: "Who are you to me? Why should I listen to you?"

Shui Yueqing just choked up, what was the delusion that this woman was more reliable just now? Her ability to choke people is no worse than that of Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties!

"I'll pack it up and see if I can take it with me on the road." After Yu Wan said, she turned around and went back to the house. They came out in a hurry and didn't bring any daily necessities. Fortunately, although the farmhouse was vacant, the clothes And the cloth is still clean.

There are wild vegetables in the backyard, so she went to dig some.

Yu Wan just took a basket and came out of the inner room, but Shui Yueqing blocked her way, Shui Yueqing looked at her, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was leisurely in the main room, frowning: "I said everything. It's true! He is the Holy Master, he belongs to the Holy Sect, he belongs here! It is his responsibility to protect the Holy Land! Otherwise, why do you think he left a wisp of spiritual consciousness in the first place, is it really because he is greedy for the red dust? It is him It was discovered that the Demon Lord's consciousness escaped, so he tried his best to use the forbidden technique to leave a wisp of his divine consciousness, and only he can deal with the Demon Lord!"

Yu Wan said lightly: "This is your own business, and it has nothing to do with Zhou Jin."

Shui Yueqing gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, okay! Even if you think all this has nothing to do with him, do you really think you can leave as you please? You treat the Holy Land as a vegetable garden? Come as you want? Leave as you want. When you entered the Holy Land, didn't you realize that all the escape routes were gone? No matter how you walked, there was always only one exit, and that was the Holy Land!"

In the beginning, although the masters of the holy sect had worn out their cultivation and tore apart the space of the Holy Land, but now the cracks in the space have been closed, and all the cracks were closed at the moment when Uncle Jin waited for the destined person.

This is the formation set up by the ancestors, in order not to let the demon master escape again.

Shui Yueqing went on to say: "The ancestral master was injured and he couldn't set up such a powerful formation. He used the weapon of the Holy Master as the formation eye. If you want to go back, you can destroy the formation eye first, but I want to remind you that it is the weapon of the Holy Master, and only the Holy Master can destroy it. Moreover, it is not the current Holy Master, but the fully awakened Holy Master."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "After all, Zhou Jin must wake up before he can open the passage and go back with us, but if Zhou Jin is awakened, he will not be Zhou Jin, and he will not open the passage for us. What do you think, you kid are all tricking us!"

Little, kid?

Although he is only in his early twenties, how can he be older than her?

However, she was right, this is a dead problem with no solution.

If they want to tear up the space and go back, they must awaken Zhou Jin, and once Zhou Jin awakens, they no longer want to go back with them.

"Our own business, we will find our own way." Yan Jiuchao stood up, took the basket in Yu Wan's hand, and gave Shui Yueqing a warning look, "Don't take a step closer to Zhou Jin, don't talk to him."

"You rely on..."

!

Before Shuiyueqing finished speaking, the door of the back room was closed by Yan Jiuchao's internal force.

The couple went to the backyard to dig wild vegetables.

Shuiyueqing will of course not be obedient.

He watched the two go farther and farther, quietly came to the door, and gently pushed open a crack. He tried to look in through the crack, but when he saw three pairs of **** eyes, he was shocked. I had to jump back and almost fell to the ground!

The crack in the door was widened by the three little eggs, and three small round heads stuck out.

The three of them are so cute, and their eyes are cute. They don't look like the children who will kill popularity in the mouth of the white-haired old man.

Shui Yueqing felt that he might be able to start with them. After all, children are easier to coax, right?

"Cough!" Shui Yueqing cleared her throat, walked over, squatted down and looked at them, "My name is Shui Yueqing, can you let me in and Zun... Zhou Jin, can you say a few words?"

The three thought about it.

Xiaobao said, "Do you have any candy?"

"Huh?" Shui Yueqing was startled, "I'll look for it."

He untied the Qiankun bag around his waist and dug out a box of sugar particles. It wasn't for him to eat. It was bought from the market by a female disciple when he went down the mountain. He hadn't had time to give it to them yet. Comes in handy.

"Here." He gave Xiaobao the box of candy particles.

"What about mine?" Erbao said.

Shui Yueqing was startled again, and wanted to say, such a big box of candy particles, you should share it together! But this little black egg clearly didn't plan to do so. He rummaged through and found a

box of rose cakes, which he planned to take to honor his mistress: "The sugar particles are gone, and the rose cakes are delicious too."

"There is also Dabao." Erbao took the rose cake and said.

What child, are you so greedy? Shi Niang's chews are all donated!

But in order to be able to talk to the Venerable, he gritted his teeth and went out of his way.

He turned over the assorted cake he bought for his beloved little junior sister, handed it to the last little black egg, and said, "Here."

Dabao didn't answer, took out a pen and paper, and wrote a few words - I want your bag.

This bag looks small, but it can take out a lot of things. Dabao likes it very much.

Shui Yueqing was stunned, why did he put his mind on his Qiankun bag? This is not an ordinary bag, except for living things, it can hold anything in it, and it can hold a lot. It is not sold on the market. Only the disciples who are highly valued in the sect have the Qiankun bag.

Shui Yueqing was of course reluctant to give up his Qiankun bag, but he was even more reluctant to take this opportunity to persuade Zhou Jin. As long as he told Zhou Jin in person, he could send them back after awakening all the power of the Holy Master. He believed that Zhou Jin would agree.

Although he didn't get along with Zhou Jin for a long time, it was not difficult for him to see that Zhou Jin was a difficult person to approach, and anyone who could approach him was someone he couldn't bear to abandon and hurt.

I only have to tell Zhou Jin that as long as you stay, you can send them all home. Of course, if you insist on leaving, we will not stop you. After all, you will have become the real Holy Master by then. Can't stop it.

He believed that the temptation of this rhetoric was enormous.

After thinking for a while, Shui Yueqing finally gave up the Qiankun Bag.

Dabao took the Qiankun bag, of course, he didn't forget to take the box of assorted cakes.

Shuiyueqing: "..."

Is it really good for you to be so greedy?

"Come in." Xiaobao opened the door.

San Xiaodan obediently stepped aside.

Although he is a little greedy, he still keeps his promise. It is not as exaggerated as Uncle Jin said. He is obviously a very cute child, isn't he?

Shuiyue entered the room with a clear mind, and then he was dumbfounded.

He saw Zhou Jin, but Zhou Jin fell asleep!

Xiaobao took off the hat that didn't exist on his head, and made a gentle gesture of invitation: "Okay, you can talk to brother Zhou Jin! However, he may not be able to respond to you!"

qi, get, straight, hair, trembling, de, water, moon, clear: "...!!"

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao came back from digging up the wild vegetables, and Jing Wuju's meal was ready. The ingredients were all stored in Zhou Jin's Qiankun bag, clean and fresh. Most importantly, Jing Wuju's cooking skills were better than his. Much more reliable.

Yu Wan left some alone for Zhou Jin and Xiao Luosha. They had been here for a long time and were used to the routine here.

The rest had a full meal.

Shui Yueqing didn't eat, he was full and full of breath.

Yan Xiaosi woke up for more than two hours halfway through and had a good time with her parents.

In the afternoon, she and her brothers fell asleep, but Zhou Jin and Xiao Rakshasa woke up one after another.

Yan Jiuchao said to Zhou Jin, "Let's go."

Zhou Jin said, "I still have something to do. I want to go out. I'll be back at night."

His servant is still in Earth Demon Palace, he can't just leave him and go, but he doesn't want Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan to follow him on the adventure.

"If you're going to Earth Demon Palace to save people, it's probably too late." Yan Jiuchao said, pushing open the door.

Zhou Jin walked quickly to the open space outside, looked up at the direction of the Earth Demon Palace, and saw that the cloudless sky had been shrouded in a huge black fog at some point. The dragon roared.

Zhou Jin frowned: "This is..."

Shui Yueqing walked over in a daze: "The devil has become... the devil has come to the world!"

Chapter 788

The Demon Seed is refined, it means that the souls of the 1,000 people who have been captured have been extracted, and the possibility of the servants surviving is almost zero.

Zhou Jin felt a deep suffocation.

The servant was the first person who expressed kindness to him after he came to the Holy Land. This "he" refers to him Zhou Jin, not the Holy Master of the Holy Sect.

That was his first attempt to escape from the Holy Sect. He hid in a firewood room, and happened to meet a dumb slave who returned to work as a handyman in the outer courtyard. The dumb slave gave him a bowl of hot porridge.

After that, of course, he was found by Shui Yueqing and others. He asked the dumb slave to his side. After the dumb slave knew who he was, he was a little scared. After getting along for a while, he gradually accepted his new responsibilities.

He still does sweeping, but he is no longer cold-hearted, and he can take care of Zhou Jin's courtyard at will.

In the Holy Sect, no one would give a dumb slave a high regard, but if this dumb slave was the only person Zhou Jin stayed by his side, then his status would rise.

Many people tried to bribe the dumb slaves, wanting the dumb slaves to persuade Zhou Jin, or to report them in time when Zhou Jin fled again. The dumb slave did not accept anyone's coercion and inducement, he just kept his head down and did his own thing. It's a matter of humility and filial piety to Zhou Jin.

In the eyes of everyone, he is the Holy Master of the Holy Sect, and only when he is with the dumb slave can he feel that he is still the Zhou Jin of the Wu clan.

So when he escaped from the Holy Sect for the last time, Zhou Jin took the dumb slave with him.

But Zhou Jin did not expect that the other party would die because of this.

"I killed him..." Zhou Jin's eyes turned red.

Shui Yueqing is not a cold-blooded generation, no matter what, the other party is a member of the Holy Sect, and he died in the hands of the demons.

"Are we not playing well enough?"

A young voice came from behind.

Shui Yueqing turned his head and saw three little black eggs lying on the windowsill, all three with sad faces.

He was clearly angry with these little guys, but when he saw the three of them like this, he remembered their heroism in the face of the demons, Shui Yueqing shook his head: "No, you played very well, we are here. late."

Just when Little Rakshasa and Zhou Jin left the cemetery, more than half of the sacrifices were killed or injured, and when Shui Yueqing and the others arrived at Earth Demon Palace, there was no one alive, but the extracted soul needed time to quench. Refining and condensation, and now, it has been condensed, and the consciousness of the devil devoured it, forming a new devil species, which can also be called the completed devil soul.

"The soul of the Demon Lord is there, but what about the body?"

"They have already refined a new body for him, and he is just short of a top-level inner alchemy." When Shui Yueqing said this, she did not forget to glance at the room, "The devil originally wanted to use a magic cultivator. The high-level inner alchemy, who would have guessed that a holy and demon fusion was discovered later. This inner alchemy is much stronger than the inner alchemy of the magician. It can

not only adapt to the magic energy, but also adapt to the spiritual energy of the Holy Land. I discovered this at the beginning. , I must take that little evil thing away."

"He has a name, Xiaozhao." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shuiyueqing was stunned for a moment. After spending the whole morning together, how could he not know that Xiaozhao was not their child, but San Xiaodan and Niubao. They were really crazy for naming an evil thing.

Shui Yueqing didn't struggle with this issue for too long, for him, the most important thing right now is to fight against the demons: "Don't be too happy, even if the demon master doesn't get the inner alchemy of the holy demon, it's still enough. powerful."

"He is powerful, why didn't he kill him?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shuiyue said sternly: "That's because his demon soul is still merging with the new body."

"Oh." Yan Jiu raised her eyebrows and turned to go into the room.

"What are you going to do?" Shui Yueqing stopped him.

Yan Jiuchao snorted and said, "Leave, before the Demon Lord has time to destroy the world, hurry back to the original place."

Shui Yueqing's breath was stagnant: "You walked in a magnanimous way, don't you feel any guilt in your heart? If it wasn't for your troubles last night, I might have destroyed the Earth Demon Palace and prevented the cultivation of the Demon Seed!"

Yan Jiuchao turned around and looked at Shui Yueqing for a moment.

Shui Yueqing's scalp felt numb when he saw it: "What are you looking at?"

"Look at how thick your face is." Yan Jiuchao said.

"You..." Shui Yueqing choked.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "I'm not a member of your holy sect, your holy sect's mission has nothing to do with me, and I didn't call you to rush into the demon camp last night, but you came over with a headache, and now you are throwing the pot away. On the head of this immortal, are all the people of your holy sect so shameless?"

Shui Yueqing almost vomited blood.

How did you say that? Look at what we have done, who is more shameless?

Yan Jiuchao can live and die for the people of Dazhou, because he is the prince of Dazhou, and it is his duty to guard Dazhou, but he was inexplicably involved in this kind of ghost place, and then suddenly an inexplicable person pulled him to save the people .

Forgive his integrity is not so good.

Shui Yueqing looked at his resolute back and said, "You can leave, but leave Zhou Jin behind!"

Shui Yueqing thought he would say: "If you have the ability, you can save one for a try!"

In the end, he nodded and agreed: "Okay."

Shui Yueqing opened her eyes in disbelief, suspecting that she had heard it wrong.

The next second, Yan Jiuchao entered the room, took Dabao's pen and paper, wrote it in a swish, and handed it to Shui Yueqing.

Shui Yueqing looked at the words "Dragon Flying Phoenix Dance" on the white paper-Zhou Jin, and the whole person felt bad in an instant...

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan finished packing their things, and let Shengluan carry three little eggs, one of them carried Yan Xiaosi, the other carried Xiao Luosha, and Jing Wuju still carried Zhou Jin on their backs.

"The place you came from...is it really safe?" He already knew that the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties was not from the Holy Land, but he didn't know where it was, but he thought that it should not be worse than the Holy Land, it must be A blessed land with more abundant spiritual energy!

Yu Wan thought about it and said, "It's safer than here."

Da Zhou has no demons, and there are no monsters such as demon vines.

"Then I'll go with you!" Jing Wuju patted his chest and said.

At this time, Jing Wuzhu didn't know that he was going to a place with no spiritual energy at all. He also fantasized that after he arrived at the blessed land of the Nine Dynasties Immortal Monarch, his realm could be improved to a higher level!

Zhou Jin and several children fell asleep one after another, and the journey was very quiet.

Shui Yueqing watched the backs of several people leaving, and clenched the hilt of the sword in his hand.

The white-haired old man sighed: "You should keep it to deal with the demons."

The patriarch has only one life-saving talisman. After that blow, this sword is no different from an ordinary sword. Although they are not one of their own, they are not enemies, and using them on them is at best a vent of anger.

Shuiyue said coldly: "I know, I'll go to the Demon Race, and kill the Demon Lord with one sword before he can fully adapt to his body!"

The white-haired old man's eyes flashed: "You go first, I will come later."

The water and moon have cleared away.

However, the Demon Lord was much stronger than he imagined. Before he could get close to the Earth Demon Palace, he was shocked by the powerful energy of the Demon Soul and flew out far away.

He fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this time, the Demon Lord still hadn't completed the fusion with his new body, but he was so powerful that he couldn't kill him.

The powerful demonic soul pressure surged towards him, and Shui Yueqing felt that his whole body was restrained. In his realm, he was actually not afraid of the invasion of demonic energy. However, this was not ordinary demonic energy, it was tempered by demonic soul. After the training, the magic energy is ten times or even more than a hundred times richer.

Demonic energy penetrated into his body pervasively, wandering freely in his tendons, like 10,000 thin needles passing through, causing him to scream and wailing on the ground.

The Demon Soul seemed to have made up his mind to destroy this disciple who exuded the aura of the Holy Sect. Shui Yueqing's consciousness gradually became blurred, and he was about to lose all his strength.

At this moment, however, he suddenly clenched the hilt of the sword in his hand, and withdrew the long sword, cutting the blood of his fingers, awakening the wisp of consciousness left by the ancestors on the sword.

A piercing sword light flashed past, the sword energy was nine, and the dragon roared everywhere.

The Demon Soul was wounded and let out a shrill scream, and suddenly broke away from the new body.

"Demon Lord!" The masters of the demon race suddenly changed color.

The spirit dragon transformed by the spirit of the ancestors swallowed the new body in one bite!

That was the one they picked out of ten thousand, the body they prepared for the Demon Lord, it was so ruined!

The ling dragon did not stop because of this, but continued to track the demon soul, intending to kill him directly before his weather was ready.

The Demon Soul turned and fled.

And the direction in which he fled was the direction Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan left.

Chapter 789 [V32] Devouring the Demon Soul! Yan Xiaosi wakes up!

After summoning the sword with his blood essence and all his strength, Shui Yueqing completely collapsed. He could sense the huge energy contained in the consciousness of the ancestor, but that energy was not inexhaustible. Inexhaustible, it has a time limit, and I only hope that before the time limit expires, the demon soul that is still in the chaos period can be completely eliminated.

"It seems that the fight is fierce, who can win?" Yu Wan asked.

On the way back, Yu Wan and the others had actually gone far enough, but they could still vaguely hear the huge movement behind them.

"It's hard to say." The one who answered was Jing Wu Mantra.

Jing Wuzhu lifted Zhou Jin up on her back, and continued to say to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao: "Did you just hear that dragon roar? If I guessed right, it was one of the ancestors of the Holy Sect. The wisps of spiritual consciousness, I sensed it as early as when Shui Yueqing planned to start with the Nine Dynasty Immortal Monarch. Although this may make the Immortal Monarch unhappy, the Patriarch of the Holy Sect is the number one expert of the Holy Sect and the leader of the Holy Lord. The first person under the commander, his power is huge."

Yu Wan asked curiously: "Listening to your tone, it seems that the Holy Sect will win, but he only has a wisp of consciousness, is it enough to kill the Demon Lord if it is difficult to fight?"

Jing Wuzhu shook his head: "The Demon Lord has not yet completed the fusion with the new body, and even his Demon Soul is still in the state of wontons, unable to exert the original strength of Eleven, if the Patriarch comes in person, there should be It's very possible to kill him, but just relying on a wisp of divine sense... Well, it's hard to say, it's hard to say."

Yu Wan nodded. It seems that Zhou Jin's situation is really much better than that of the Demon Lord. Now she finally believes how badly the Holy Lord had damaged the Demon Lord back then. His consciousness was severely damaged, and he couldn't even be reincarnated. He had to wander in another world like a lonely ghost, and finally returned to his own place, but he had to repair the damaged soul and integrate a new body. No matter how you looked at it, it was a big project.

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao and found that he had been silent and did not speak, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

"I always feel something is wrong." Yan Jiuchao said.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Xiaosi slept soundly in his father's arms, Yan Jiuchao freed up a hand, and saw a looming mass of gas emerging from his palm.

Yu Wan frowned: "This is..."

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "Longevity Art, it's working on its own again."

The reason why he said yes is because a similar situation had occurred before, and Yan Jiuchao did not take action, but the longevity art spontaneously awakened.

"There is danger." Yan Jiuchao said.

As soon as he finished speaking, the inner strength of the Longevity Art was shot behind them like an arrow.

And the little Gu Gu from Yu Wan's sleeve flew out along with the Longevity Art.

Yu Wan was stunned: "No, why are you going to join in the fun?"

The little Gu Gu rode on the invisible arrow condensed by the longevity formula, as if sitting on a rocket, and it disappeared without a trace!

Small Gu Gu and Longevity Art both sensed the incomparably majestic demonic energy and shot together, but this time it was not the ordinary black fog demonic energy, but the real demon soul.

The Demon Soul shattered the inner strength of that longevity formula.

Little Gu Gu saw that his little rocket shattered into slag, and immediately the worm's hair exploded and escaped with a chirp!

So, Yu Wan looked at the mighty and domineering little Thanos and fled back to her arms in a panic.

Little Gu Gu shivered.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth: "Are you going to eat something you shouldn't eat again?"

It was the same in Mingshan back then. He was obviously a little Gu, but he dared to go to eat the King of Myriad Gu without his own power, and he was hunted and killed badly.

Yu Wan was thinking about what was going on this time, but she was pulled back several steps by Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan regained her senses, and when she took a closer look, she saw a black ball the size of a football galloping toward them. The black ball was burning with black flames, but it was not actually a real firework, but the demon soul itself. energy of.

"What is that?" she asked suspiciously.

"Devil Soul." Yan Jiuchao said.

Although he has never seen it before, there are not many answers that may have made the Longevity Jue such a big deal.

"It's the demon soul, yes! Strange, isn't the demon soul merging with the new body? Why did it run out alone?" Jing Wuzhu couldn't figure out how everything happened. Could it be that something went wrong with the new body that caused the demon soul Can't integrate with it?

But what is the demon soul chasing here?

Not long after the demon soul came, the spiritual sense of the ancestor also came.

Then a few people saw a translucent giant spirit dragon, biting on the **** ball.

The **** ball let out a shrill scream.

Yu Wan feels that her eardrums are not good, this sound... it's really ugly!

The **** ball struggled to escape from the abyss of the spirit dragon, flew dozens of steps away, turned his head, and slammed into the spirit dragon.

At this time, the spirit dragon has reached the end of the force, and the demon soul felt this, so it chose to fight with it. As expected, this collision directly smashed the spirit dragon into pieces.

"It's over, it's over, the patriarch's consciousness is gone, we're going to die..." Jing Wuzhu's legs were weak, and cold sweat slid down.

The demon soul seems to be coming towards Zhou Jin on his back. It's not surprising to think about it. Even if the demon soul hasn't regained consciousness, the hatred between him and the Holy Master has already been engraved into his soul, and he instinctively wants to kill him. Holy Lord!

"How, how, how... what should I do?" Jing Wuju was about to cry.

Yan Jiuchao flew up, stood in front of Jing Wuju, and waved his hand to cast a longevity tactic.

What Yan Jiuchao didn't even know was that after entering the Holy Land, the longevity art exerted not only internal power, but also a trace of pure spiritual power.

However, the longevity formula that could easily purify the demonic energy around the body in Earth Demon Palace failed to purify the demonic soul this time.

The black smoke around the demon soul flickered, as if being swept by a breeze, dissipating a little bit of energy, but not much.

Yan Jiuchao made several more moves, without exception, only causing negligible damage to the demon soul.

His eyes turned cold, and he put his hands behind his back: "It seems that he can't be killed."

Since you can't kill it, you can just devour it!

Yan Jiuchao knew from a long time ago that his physique was different from that of ordinary people. If it is said that the ability to devour the ghost king is accidental, then the swallowing of the soul rakshasa cannot be explained by accident.

Although the Demon Soul is different from any of the skills swallowed earlier, there is no better way right now.

Yan Jiuchao handed his daughter to Yu Wan's arms and flew towards the demon soul.

Jing Wuzhu was stunned for a moment: "Xian, what is Xianjun going to do?"

"He wants to devour the demon soul." Yu Wan said.

"What? He... devoured... demon souls?"

is the opposite, right?

The demon soul devoured him, right?

However, the demon soul cannot be merged with the body of the righteous monk, otherwise, do you believe that those real people in the Holy Sect have already been captured by the demons?

Yan Jiuchao clasped the demon soul in his palm and slammed it into his body.

And the Demon Soul also seemed to intend to seize this body, obediently following the power of Yan Jiuchao into his body.

Next, it is time for Yan Jiuchao's soul and the demon soul to compete for the ownership of this body.

Then, something unexpected happened.

The Demon Soul was kicked out by the Longevity Technique!

Demon Soul: "..."

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

The longevity formula is surging wildly in Yan Jiuchao's body, as if he is yelling, I can't kill you, but I won't give you the territory! Lao Tzu's site, Lao Tzu calls the shots!

Yan Jiuchao still really wanted to devour the demon soul. With his physique, it would be a pity not to use it to devour the demon soul. Besides, isn't the demon soul very powerful? With the power of the demon soul, can I tear apart the space and go home?

Thinking of this, Yan Jiuchao completely forgot that he was at risk of being taken away, and once again incorporated the demon soul into his body.

Demon Soul is more cooperative than last time.

Yan Jiuchao gave a thumbs up to the Demon Soul.

Demon Soul used energy as a carrier, and gave Yan Jiuchao a thumbs up.

Jing Wuju is a little speechless, am I dazzled, or are you two crazy? I've lived for most of my life, and this is the first time I've seen a fight like this? Would you like to get the two of you a bottle of wine?

!

The Demon Soul was kicked out by the Longevity Technique again!

Yan Jiuchao had a toothache: "Brother, can you stop being so domineering?"

Demon Soul nodded.

That is, can you stop being so domineering?

Longevity: Humph!

The spiritual incarnation of Longevity Art, in mid-air, gave Yan Jiuchao and Demon Soul a middle finger.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Demon Soul: "..."

After Yan Jiuchao found out that he had no chance to devour the demon soul at all, and the demon soul also found out that he had no chance to take this body, the boat of friendship was overturned.

The Demon Soul launched a storm attack towards Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was chased badly.

Yan Jiuchao gritted his teeth resentfully: "Just say you, let me devour him, okay?"

The Longevity Art has a strong fusion ability, and it can integrate almost any kind of cultivation technique, even the Soul Rakshasa. However, it is based on the situation that those cultivation

techniques are not as good as the Longevity Art. Accepting them is like accepting them. Like my little brother, of course it doesn't matter.

But the demon soul is too powerful. Yan Jiuchao doesn't know what kind of longevity art others cultivate, but his is definitely a stingy and domineering master who doesn't allow any cultivation technique to ride on his head!

Otherwise, it wouldn't be the days of the full moon, dragging all the exercises to strike with it!

Speaking of the night of the full moon, Yan Jiuchao suddenly felt an ominous premonition in his heart.

"It's almost full moon night, you...Aren't you going to strike again?!"

The longevity formula did not move.

Inexplicably, Yan Jiuchao felt that he was guilty!

"You...you're going to strike, don't let me devour the demon soul, are you trying to kill me?"

Now even if he turns his head to devour the demon soul, the demon soul will no longer cooperate as before. This Guwazi cultivation technique is really killing him!

The Demon Soul knocked Yan Jiuchao down with a bang.

What is the fall of the giant, this is it.

Just when the Demon Soul was about to beat Yan Jiuchao out of his head, Yan Xiaosi yawned and woke up in a daze.

Yan Xiaosi: Woah~

Chapter 790 Swallowing the sky and addicting to the devil!

Yan Xiaosi opened her eyes and found that she was in her mother's arms. She began to look for her father.

"Wow."

Daddy?

Yan Jiuchao was being rubbed on the ground by the demon soul, his posture was very indescribable.

It was just that there were grasses blocking it, so a few of them couldn't see it.

Yan Xiaosi was in a hurry to find his father. A gust of breeze blew past the grass clippings in the grass and got into the tip of Yan Xiaosi's nose. Yan Xiaosi's body trembled, "Ah!"

The grass was flattened to the ground by this huge energy, and the demon soul was caught off guard, and it was sprayed flying in a swish.

The Demon Soul was stunned.

what's going on?

Why do you fly so fast?

He didn't just fly? It flew quite far and flew directly to Shui Yueqing's side.

Shui Yueqing looked at the **** ball that suddenly fell from the sky beside him, his face turned white, such a majestic demonic energy, shouldn't it be... a demon soul? But I don't have the strength to do it any more...

Just when Shui Yueqing felt that he was going to die, the demon soul left him and flew in the direction it came from.

For Demon Soul, an opponent of Shui Yueqing's level is not an opponent at all, only the one who sneezes him away.

The Demon Soul was stimulated with infinite fighting spirit and rushed towards Yan Xiaosi.

The grass here is so unclean, Yan Xiaosi's nose is itchy, and she sneezes again.

Demon Soul again: "..."

me fuck?

Is this okay?

The Demon Soul rolled on the ground seventy or eighty times, and finally stabilized his figure.

If he has an expression now, it should be frowning and contemplative. He uses a black flame to conjure a hand to support his chin... uh... sphere, thinking secretly.

It must be the wrong way to open it, otherwise, why would it be sprayed by a milk doll?

The Demon Soul thought, turning the round sphere into a boxy big box, and rushing towards Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi: "Ah!"

Demon Soul: "..."

The Demon Soul changed into a knife, a sword, and even countless tiny silver needles, and without exception, they were all defeated by the sneeze of a certain Xiao Si.

"Why do you keep sneezing? Did you freeze?" Yu Wan touched her daughter's forehead and handed the little Rakshasa in her arms to Jing Wuju.

Jing Wuzhu had tied Zhou Jin on his back with a cloth strip, but he was able to free up his hands to hold the child.

But as soon as he hugged him, the little Rakshasa woke up.

Little Rakshasa glared at him fiercely, until Jing Wuju glared at him until his scalp was numb.

What kind of evil does this child seem to be?

By the way, Blood Rakshasa, shouldn't he want to **** his own blood?

Little Rakshasa felt the dangerous aura, and jumped out of his self-purifying and uncurseless arms, staring coldly in the direction of the demon soul. After a while, he raised his small fist and flew towards the demon soul at full speed.

"Xiao Zhao!" Yu Wan tried to stop him, but he disappeared without a trace.

The Demon Soul pulled himself out of the rock and returned to the most comfortable spherical shape.

A small fist smashed from the sky, and the Demon Soul dodged.

Little Rakshasa's fist hit the rock, and the whole rock burst open, showing the weight of that little fist.

Little Rakshasa's nirvana is to **** the blood of people, but this skill cannot be lit when fighting the demon soul, just because the opponent is a soul body, there is no blood at all.

However, the little Rakshasa also possesses the amazing inner strength brought by the longevity formula.

Of course, his longevity art is still different from Yan Jiuchao's longevity art. His longevity art has a greater effect on quenching the body and is not so sensitive to the purification of demonic energy.

When Yan Jiuchao was in Earth Demon Palace, the longevity formula in his body was purifying the magic energy close to him all the time, while the longevity formula in Xiao Rakshasa chose to ignore the magic energy and leave it to the other half of the blood pill to deal with it.

Blood Pill is a demon body, which can accept demonic energy smoothly.

This actually means that the little Rakshasa has a stronger ability to adapt to the Yan Jiu Dynasty in the Demon Race.

The demon soul soon discovered that this little doll can use his demonic energy to become stronger, which is not surprising. He is the master of all demons. more pure.

However, everything is a double-edged sword. Since the little Rakshasa can withstand the devil's qi, it means that the devil can also successfully take away his body.

The combination of holy magic has a fatal temptation for every magician.

The Demon Soul used its energy to conjure up a small black tongue and licked the lips that did not exist.

This body is more suitable for him than the new body destroyed by the spirit dragon.

is just too small.

But right now I can't care about picking up my mouth.

Yu Wan waited on the spot for a long time, neither seeing Xiao Zhao coming back nor hearing Yan Jiuchao's movement, she felt that something was not right, and was about to let Jing Wuzhu go to the front to take a look, when she saw a black light flying towards her .

The speed of the black light was so fast that she couldn't avoid it.

Yan Xiaosi kicked his legs, opened his small mouth, and swallowed the black light in one bite!

Yu Wan: "..."

Demon Soul: "..."

Pure no mantra: "..."

The Demon Soul was originally going to take over Xiao Rakshasa, but he made a mistake in his judgment and the direction was wrong. Not to mention that Yu Wan couldn't hide, the Demon Soul didn't have time to recover his strength, and was swallowed by Yan Xiaosi...

When Yan Jiuchao came back and learned of this, a trace of coldness appeared on his face.

Yu Wan's face was also very ugly.

Jing has no incantation thoughts, and the demon soul enters the body. If he is the parent of the child, he has nothing to do.

"What did she eat?" Yu Wan asked.

"Devil Soul." Yan Jiuchao said.

"You won't have a stomachache after eating, right?" Yu Wan asked again.

"I don't know, that thing looks a little dirty and hasn't been washed." Yan Jiuchao was a little disgusted.

Jing Wuzhu is about to kneel, but your daughter is swallowing a demon soul? Are you just worried about whether her stomach hurts or whether she eats cleanly or not? Shouldn't it be suspected that she might die at any time?

Yan Jiuchao said, "Don't hurry today, take a night's rest, observe the situation and then talk about it."

A few people found an open space and built a bonfire, and Shengluan was lying on his stomach with three little eggs on his back.

Xiao Luosha hugged Yan Xiaosi and sat cross-legged by the fire.

Zhou Jin meditated on the opposite side, suppressing the power of the Holy Master in his body.

Jing Wuzhu roasted two rabbits.

Before eating, Yan Xiaosi started to have a stomachache.

"Wow~" She pursed her small mouth aggrievedly, tears welling up in her eyes.

She has never been sick since she was a child, and she suddenly felt a pain in her stomach, which made her feel wronged immediately.

Yu Wan picked her up and couldn't feel the pulse, but she was in pain.

"Come and hug." Yu Wan handed her daughter to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao's hug didn't work either, Yan Xiaosi's stomach hurt badly, and she was so aggrieved that she burst into tears.

"Cough." Jing Wuju cleared his throat, "Could it be the demon soul at work?"

Although he doesn't know how this child managed to swallow the demon soul and still not die, but his stomach hurts a little, he is 100% sure that the demon soul is not so easily swallowed.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her daughter who was crying into tears, her eyes turned cold: "Go get Shui Yueqing!"

Shengluan went with the Jingwu curse on his back.

One person and one bird found Shuiyueqing who was healing and the white-haired old man who was protecting Shuiyueqing near Earth Demon Palace.

Sheng Luan brought the two of them over.

On the way here, Jing Wuzhu had already explained the ins and outs of the incident, so what should be surprising, he was already surprised on the way, and when they came here, the expressions of the two of them calmed down.

The two carefully checked Yan Xiaosi's condition.

Jing Wuzhu worriedly asked: "That...is the demon soul recovering? If you don't force the demon soul out as soon as possible, she will explode and die?"

The Demon Soul has less than one-tenth of its power when it is swallowed, but as time goes by, it will become stronger and more difficult to hold, and an ordinary body cannot carry its energy.

"No." Shui Yueqing shook her head.

Jing Wuzhu's face became even more solemn: "Could it be... is she going to be taken away by the demon soul?"

The power of the Demon Soul is simply not something that a child can contend against. If the Demon Soul did not intend to destroy this body, it must have wanted to take it away.

"Neither." Shui Yueqing shook her head, "She's going to have diarrhea."

Everyone: "..."

It turned out that it was just a stomach upset, Yu Wan quietly let out a sigh of relief, but she didn't finish her breath, Shui Yueqing said again: "The devil soul is not so easy to digest, it may take a long time."

"How long?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shuiyue said sternly: "Based on her situation, at least twenty or thirty years, as many as one hundred and eighty years, and until she completely digests the power of the demon soul, she will be in constant pain."

The Demon Lord is the overlord of the world. If he swallowed his soul, it would be a miracle that he didn't die, and it took only one hundred and eighty years to digest it, which is something that many top masters could not do.

When Yu Wan heard that her daughter was going to be in pain for so long, she immediately felt sick: "Is there any way to force the demon soul out?"

"Yes." Shui Yueqing glanced at Zhou Jin next to the fire, the meaning could not be more obvious, the fool also knew that he was referring to the coming of the Holy Lord, "This is your own business, what do you want him to do, you guys Speak for yourself."

When he said this, his voice was very low, and he did not let Zhou Jin hear it. He wanted Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao to choose, daughter and Zhou Jin, which one do you want to give up?