

Toddler 791

Chapter 791 New Demon Lord

Does Shui Yueqing have her own intentions? Of course there is.

At the beginning, Yan Jiuchao kept saying, "This is about your holy place, it has nothing to do with us, and it has nothing to do with Zhou Jin. As long as Zhou Jin wants to go, I will take him away." Shui Yueqing can't remember the original words. It means it's not bad.

Shui Yueqing was thinking, this time it must have something to do with you, right? My own daughter devoured the demon soul, and it takes 180 years to digest it. Every year, I have such a stomachache and pain. This is not the life of a human being. You should feel distressed, right? No matter how important Zhou Jin is, is he more important than his biological daughter?

To put it bluntly, Shui Yueqing just wanted to see Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan slap in the face.

said that we should not force Zhou Jin. At the critical moment, we still have to use Zhou Jin.

As for what Zhou Jin will do, you don't need to think about it. He will help Yan Xiaosi. This is a friendship that is spent getting along with each other, but after finishing it, he will be completely chilled, and he will no longer have any thoughts about his worldly identity. .

Zhou Jin, who was meditating on the side, opened his eyes and looked at Shui Yueqing, who had finished talking with Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. Shui Yueqing also glanced at him and saw that he looked puzzled, but said nothing.

Zhou Jin looked at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan again.

Yu Wan smiled at him: "It's okay, you practice first."

Zhou Jin nodded and continued to close his eyes to practice.

"The water is gone, go get some water over there." Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao carrying a wooden bucket.

Yan Jiuchao understood what she meant, hummed, took the wooden barrel, and went to the stream with her.

Jing Wuju looked at the backs of the two and approached Zhou Jin quietly. They couldn't speak well, so he had to speak, right?

Unexpectedly, before he opened his mouth, Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Jingwuju, you go and do it!"

I fuck!

Do you have eyes on the back of your head?

Also, what is cooking? Isn't roasting two bunnies enough? What do you want to eat? Cook? Did you bring rice? !

Boom!

A bag of rice fell from the sky and landed in front of Jing Wuju.

Pure no mantra: "..."

After throwing the bag of rice for Jing Wuju, Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan to the river.

"What do you want to say?" Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Neither of them are stupid. They have been husband and wife for so long, and they have four children. How could they not even have such a tacit understanding?

"Isn't there something you want to say?" Yan Jiuchao handed her the words again.

Yu Wan sighed: "Yes, I have something to tell you, although Zhou Jin is not our child, I have always regarded him as my own person. When I went to the Wu clan together, it would be a lie to say that I had no intention of taking advantage of him. Yes, but that's all over slowly. Who's heart isn't fleshy yet? I watched him so... so desperately protecting me and the child in my womb... I couldn't put him into the fire pit any more. Push..."

"So you think I might push him into the fire pit?"

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment. The fact that Yan Jiuchao was able to say such a thing already meant that he had no plans in this regard. It would be a lie to say that he was not shocked, but he was not too shocked. It seems heartless, but he is more affectionate than anyone else.

If he can care about his daughter, why doesn't he care about Zhou Jin?

Yu Wan realized that she was too nervous, and lowered her head in a guilty conscience.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "Yu Awan, you must tell me clearly today, why do you think I will abandon Zhou Jin?"

"I..." Yu Wan bit her lip, "That's not because when Xiao Si was just born, you didn't even want the medicine to avoid being pierced by her, hug her and hide, it wasn't her who did it by herself. Broken hands, Yan Jiuchao, you are gone now!"

You are a daughter slave!

The last sentence is Yu Wan's voice.

Yan Jiuchao looked up at the sky, and was very reluctant to face his own dark history. The two were guilty and embarrassed, but they had no time to blame each other.

"But." Yan Jiuchao said suddenly with a serious face, "You can think about it, if Zhou Jin doesn't wake up completely, Xiao Si will suffer for a lifetime."

is not a fatal disease, but it can torment you day and night, making you sleepless and restless.

If possible, Yan Jiuchao is willing to suffer on behalf of his daughter, but the **** longevity formula in his body!

Mentioning this, Yan Jiuchao had the urge to abandon his dantian!

Longevity formula...it shivered a little.

"We will find a solution, right?" Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's hand and looked at him fixedly.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and held her cold fingertips back: "Well, we will find a solution."

My parents went to fetch water, and San Xiaodan was in charge of taking care of my sister.

My sister groaned in pain.

Dabao took out the milk bottle, and asked Shengluan to wrap his wings around himself and his sister, and took the initiative to put the bottle into his arms to feed his sister, but the sister was too uncomfortable to eat.

My younger sister loves to eat. As long as someone feeds her, she will never be happy without milk, and can make people bankrupt. But now, my younger sister doesn't even touch the pacifier, and her face is wrinkled. That uncomfortable little appearance makes Dabao feel bad broken.

"Dabao, are you secretly breastfeeding your sister again?" Xiaobao asked outside the wings.

"Shut up!" Dabao said.

"Da Bao has spoken again!" Er Bao said.

"Didn't he say it earlier?" Xiaobao said.

"So I said again! You are so stupid!" Erbao akimbo.

"You are stupid!" Xiaobao stomped.

The two little eggs quarreled again.

Zhou Jin called Shui Yueqing behind the tree: "Tell me, what are you hiding from me?"

"No." Shui Yueqing pretended to be stupid.

"Really?" If it was someone else, maybe they would ask Shui Yueqing, what did you say to Sister Wan and the others, and the three of you didn't look right after you said it? But Zhou Jin is not an ordinary person after all. If you don't tell him the first time, he won't give him another chance to deny it the second time.

Zhou Jin looked into his eyes.

The powerful witch power shrouded Shui Yueqing's whole body, he felt that his body could not move, and even his eyes began to become slack.

Shui Yueqing is also a master of the Great Void Realm. The magic power required to control such a strong person is immeasurable. After Zhou Jin finished the required information, he felt that the magic power in his body was running out.

is fine, but I won't be able to use it in the future anyway.

Zhou Jin walked towards Shengluan with a pale face.

The two little eggs who were arguing saw him, and suddenly stopped arguing, staring blankly.

"Brother Zhou Jin, what's the matter with you?" Xiaobao said.

"Are you uncomfortable?" Erbao asked.

Both felt that Zhou Jin was weird, as if he had something on his mind, but... it was more serious than having something on his mind. They were still young and couldn't understand everything.

Zhou Jin touched the little heads of the two of them: "Listen to your parents and stop arguing, you know?"

The two nodded subconsciously.

Zhou Jin got into Shengluan's wings and reached out to Dabao: "Give me my sister."

Dabao stared at him blankly, for some reason, he couldn't refuse.

Zhou Jin carried Yan Xiaosi out.

After came into his arms, Yan Xiaosi was quiet.

Yan Xiaosi looked at this beautiful face in a prosperous age, and for a while, she even forgot the pain in her stomach.

However, I didn't forget it for too long.

Not long after, she was choking with pain again, and tugged on his shirt tightly in particular aggrieved.

Zhou Jin actually wanted to say goodbye to Sister Wan, but he didn't. He wasn't afraid that the faith in his heart would be disillusioned, he was worried that she would not agree with him.

Zhou Jin pointed his toes and flew up a cliff with Yan Xiaosi in his arms.

Xiao Rakshasa saw that he took Yan Xiaosi away, he also clenched his fists and chased after him.

When Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao returned to the camping location with a bucket of water, Zhou Jin and others were nowhere to be seen.

She was about to ask Shui Yueqing when she saw a dazzling holy light suddenly lit up in the sky not far away. The demonic energy between the heaven and the earth seemed to be dissipated in an instant. Wherever the holy light went, the demon monk Destroyed.

"Not good! The Holy Master has come into the world!" a demon expert shouted.

The holy light illuminated most of the Earth Demon Palace, and the orchard outside the palace withered at a visible speed, and finally turned into a wisp of black smoke and disappeared into the endless sky, and the monks with lower cultivation were even more One of them died under the power of the Holy Lord.

"Kill...kill him! Don't let him wake up completely!" Another demon master gathered all the masters of Qi and Taixu realm and flew towards the bottom of the cliff where the Holy Master was.

Shui Yueqing certainly wouldn't let them disturb the awakening of the Holy Master, he pulled out his long sword, rose into the sky, and confronted the masters of the Demon Race.

"That...who are we going to help?" Jing Wuju asked weakly.

"Is it too late to stop Zhou Jin now?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"It's too late..." It was the white-haired old man who answered, the Holy Master had woken up, and no one could stop him from conquering the world, not even the closest people.

"He...will he still remember that he is Zhou Jin?" Yu Wan murmured.

The white-haired old man did not speak.

Remember what? Zhou Jin's short eleven years of life, for the Holy Master who has lived for tens of thousands of years, is just a quick glance, not even a small episode.

But he will still save Yan Xiaosi.

That is the word of the Lord.

The Way of Eliminating Demons.

"Wow~"

Accompanied by a loud cry, a cloud of black mist flew out of Yan Xiaosi's body.

The Holy Lord put down the little baby in his arms and attacked the fleeing demon soul.

The Demon Soul is in a state of chaos, but he also has his own instincts. Right now, he can't beat his old enemy at all, so he pulls the ball and runs away!

The Holy Master didn't give him a chance to escape. With a big wave of his palm, a long sword flew out of the Holy Sect formation and fell firmly into his hands.

He slashed down with a sword, forcibly splitting the demon soul in half, and the demon soul let out a shrill scream that almost pierced the eardrum.

Countless grievances rushed out wanton, and the Demon Soul Soul Orb, which was wrapped in grievances, flew out.

This is the last resort of the Demon Lord. He has never used it in front of people, so even the Holy Lord did not expect him to condense a soul bead.

Soul Orb slammed into Yan Xiaosi.

He wants to turn Yan Xiaosi into a demon, he will not hesitate to refine himself and dedicate himself, but also let Yan Xiaosi fall into the devil's way, and will be the enemy of the Holy Master forever!

All the changes happened too fast, it was too late for the Holy Master to stop it. In the blink of an eye, a small black shadow suddenly blocked in front of Yan Xiaosi. On the ground, a ten-meter-long gully slipped out.

Little Rakshasa held his heart in pain.

In his other hand, he was holding a small yellow flower that had just been picked and hadn't had time to send out.

He turned his head, a small white face, and his veins became violent in an instant. There were countless black energies roaming around his body like Gu worms, and his face became hideous.

"Wow~" As if aware of the movement here, Yan Xiaosi opened her eyes wide and looked towards Xiao Luosha.

Yan Xiaosi was either sleeping or in the arms of others, and he had not seen Xiao Rakshasa seriously.

However, the little Rakshasa did not dare to let her see him.

Xiao Luosha raised his hand to block his little face.

"Wow~" Yan Xiaosi stretched out her hand towards Xiao Rakshasa, "Wow wow~"

Little Rakshasa carried his small body on his back.

A huge black flame shrouded him, and the demonic energy dissipated by the holy light revived towards the surroundings with him as the center.

The Holy Master clenched the long sword in his hand.

The Demon Lord sacrificed his seven souls and dragged the child into purgatory. Since then, the child has fallen into the devil's way, and there is no possibility of redemption.

"Zhou Jin! Don't!" Yu Wan shouted.

There was a trace of struggle in the eyes of the Holy Master, he squeezed the long sword, slowly raised it, and finally slashed towards the little Rakshasa!

A demon master flashed over and blocked the Holy Master's blow with his body.

"Welcome... the return of the Demon Lord..." After he finished saying this, he vomited blood and fell to the ground with his eyes closed.

More and more demon masters used their bodies as shields to block the little demon master.

Xiao Rakshasa's eyes have long been dyed scarlet with demonic energy, he stretched out his hand without looking sideways, held a piece of cloth that was floating over, stretched out his hand and waved, covering Yan Xiaosi's eyes.

Yan Xiaosi was puzzled: "Wow?"

Little Rakshasa dodged and landed beside her, putting down the little yellow flower, just like the one he put in her swaddling clothes back then.

Yan Xiaosi: "Wow?"

Xiao Rakshasa turned around, wiped away the surging tears, rose up into the sky, and disappeared into the sky where the magic cloud rolled.

Chapter 792 The female devil Yan Xiaosi!

Zhongyuan Festival, in Xiaoxuanfeng Town, the five-yearly election of Shengzong disciples began.

I saw a long queue lined up on the most prosperous central street, all disciples who came to participate in the election. In the past few years, due to the chaos of the demons, the Holy Sect has not recruited disciples for a long time. This is after the eradication of the Demon Palace. The second time, the announcement five years ago was a bit sudden, and many people didn't catch up. This time, Shengzong announced the news to various places half a year in advance, so except for those who didn't want to come, they basically caught up.

"Little brother, are you here to participate in the disciple's election? Come to our inn, I'm sure you will be in the line!"

A young man smiled and stopped a blue-clothed boy who was looking up.

The blue-clothed boy looked back blankly, looked at Xiao Er, and asked, "Can you make the number one? I heard that today's number is almost full."

Xiao Er smiled and said: "Hey, Tongfu Inn has been here for so many years, why don't we even have the ability? If we can rank you, we will definitely rank you. meal money!"

The blue-clothed son entered the inn suspiciously.

He chose a wing on the second floor facing the street. He happened to be able to see the general election, but when he stood on it, he realized that the street was full of people, but not all of them came to participate in the election in the east, and the west end of the street was also lined up. Long queues, even longer, more and more crowded!

"Huh? Which faction is recruiting disciples over there?" The blue-clothed son stopped the second who was pouring tea for him.

Xiao Er glanced at it and said with a smile: "It's also from the Holy Sect, but it's not recruiting disciples, it's selecting maids."

"Huh?" The blue-clothed boy was taken aback.

Xiao Er glanced at him and said with a smile: "Young master is not a local, right?"

"Yeah." The blue-clothed boy replied softly.

Little Er explained patiently while pouring tea: "Holy Lord... You must have heard of it, right?"

The blue-clothed boy nodded: "Fourteen years ago, the Holy Master came back, stopped the demons from killing them in time, and eradicated the Earth Demon Palace. After that, the old man has been practicing alone on the Holy Peak Mountain behind the Holy Sect, and he has never again. came out."

Xiao Er said: "The Holy Master is the Lord of Heaven and Earth. Strictly speaking, he is not a member of the Holy Sect, but his disciple established the Holy Sect, that is, the Patriarch of the Holy Sect. The Patriarch honors his old man and specially Shengfeng Mountain with the strongest spiritual energy was taken out for the old man to cultivate and live in. The Holy Sect is proud of being able to serve the Holy Master. Of course, the benefits are also obvious. If the Holy Sect can become the largest sect in the Holy

Land, who can say no? What about the prestige of the Holy Master? Those maids were chosen for the Holy Master."

The blue-clothed son looked at the number of people at the two ends, which were obviously not of the same order of magnitude, and asked strangely, "Why...there are so many people? Is it more promising to be a maid than a disciple?"

"Haha!" Xiao Er laughed immediately, "I'm afraid you haven't seen the Holy Master in person, right? If you do, I'm afraid I won't ask again."

The open space at the westernmost end of Central Street was overcrowded and the water was blocked.

The disciples of the Holy Sect who were in charge of selecting the maids were so busy that they were too busy to use their hands and feet. Who would have guessed that it was just a place for a maid, and it would cause so many sect daughters to squeeze their heads.

That's right, it's the daughter of the sect.

There is no ordinary person lining up here!

"Daughter of the Sect Master of Kaishan Sect, Qin Liuzhi!" A pretty girl in pink raised her chin and said, she was born with shyness, bright eyes and white teeth, a slender figure, a light body, and she was beautiful and moving.

"The daughter of the Sect Master of Shangyang Sect, Mu Qiangwei!" Behind her, a woman in green walked out calmly. She was above the previous one in terms of appearance and strength.

"Humph." Qin Liuzhi pouted.

"The daughter of the master of Baidaomen, Bai Baidao!" With a heroic and coquettish shout, a blue-clothed girl in a strong suit came over. Needless to say, her appearance was more beautiful than Qin

Liuzhi and Qin Liuzhi. Mu Qiangwei has gone beyond that. As for the realm, the first two are still in the late stage of the heaven realm, but she has successfully entered the Qi training realm.

Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang are all stages of physical fitness. Only when one enters the realm of Qi training can one truly embark on the path of cultivation.

It is difficult for ordinary people to do this for twenty or thirty years. Of course, the exception to the cultivation genius is Shui Yueqing. He cultivated at the age of three, entered the realm of Qi practice at the age of eight, and encountered Taixu at the age of twenty. The barrier of the realm, and now he is a master in the middle stage of the Void Realm.

With such a perverted cultivation speed, it is difficult to find the second one when looking at the entire Holy Land.

The girl in front of her is only fifteen or sixteen years old, and she is already in the middle stage of practicing Qi. Her aptitude can almost rival that of Shui Yueqing, not to mention that she is still the daughter of Bai Daomen, Bai Daomen. However, the cultivation factions of the ten major sects in the Holy Land, their status in the rivers and lakes is incomparable to the Kaishan sect and the Shangyang sect.

Qin Liuzhi and Mu Qiangwei turned green when they saw Bai Baidao's moment.

The dignified daughter of a hundred swordsmen also came to fight them as maids, shameless!

Even if you think about it, they are going to lose to her!

Ke Ruo said that the appearance of a hundred swordsmen's daughter made people's confidence frustrated, then next, the arrival of the sister of Qianqiu Pavilion's pavilion master made the whole street silent.

Who doesn't know that Qianqiu Pavilion has a marriage relationship with Shengzong, and the pavilion master is the brother-in-law of Shengzong's sect master. Let's not mention the strength of Qianji Pavilion, just relying on its relationship with Shengzong, he has a little saint in the rivers and lakes Zong's

name, and the pavilion's sister is the number one beauty in the world. I don't know how many men are fascinated by it. Her own realm is also extremely high, and she has reached the late stage of Qi training.

Of course, there are rumors that her cultivation is all based on the pills of the Holy Sect, but there are pills piled up, which in itself is a kind of luck and strength!

"Why even she has to choose a maid?" a little beauty who was running for the election muttered.

Fu Ruxue is not actually the younger sister of the pavilion owner, but the younger sister of the pavilion owner's wife. The pavilion owner's wife died early and entrusted the younger sister to the pavilion owner before she died. The pavilion owner regarded her as both her sister and her daughter. , I love her very much.

She was going to run for the election of a maid. Although the pavilion master could not bear it, he still respected her intention.

"I heard, just choose one."

"Then do we still have a chance?"

"Her brother said hello, nothing to do with us, right?"

Everyone felt that they were out of play, but at this moment, a multi-colored bird flew into the sky, with a majestic momentum, and forcibly fanned the crowded people out of the way.

Above the Luan Bird, sat a girl in a yellow shirt with immortal aura.

The girl wore a very simple hair bun, and the golden hairband danced in the wind, which added a bit of a fairy-like atmosphere to her. She wore a translucent veil. The lower bridge of the nose is high and straight, the corners of the lips are slightly raised, and there are a pair of looming small pear eddies.

Fu Ruxue is the most beautiful in the world, as beautiful as a fairy, but compared with the girl in front of her, she is like a fairy, her face is on the ground first!

The girl jumped up, flew down the holy luan gracefully, and landed in front of everyone.

That bright and moving smile, with a hint of playful evil.

She walked towards everyone step by step, and every step she took, she felt more beautiful.

The number one beauty in the world has long been lined with dirt, and the whole street is silent.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Ah! The little witch is here! Everyone feels like they have escaped!"

I saw row upon row of shops clattering their doors and windows shut, hawkers walking through the streets swishing away their stalls, the bustling streets, but in the blink of an eye...it was empty! !

So everyone who came to run for election was stunned.

what's going on?

What about people?

The blue-clothed boy wanted to take a second look, but the second child banged and locked the window!

That is the biggest female devil in the Holy Land, you can't watch it! I'm going to gouge my eyes out!

Yan Xiaosi spread his hands helplessly: "I'm not here to play today, I'm here to do business."

After saying that, she raised her eyebrows, turned around and walked towards the disciples of the Holy Sect.

The disciples felt that they were holding their breath.

Heaven and Earth, didn't he just get into trouble a few days ago and was taken home by the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties and locked up? Why was it released so soon? Pity their Senior Brother Wu, who was exhausted physically and mentally by her misfortune, and was lying on the hospital bed with one leg hanging from it!

Yan Xiaosi passed by Fu Ruxue.

When they were far apart, the difference was only a little bit obvious. When they came together suddenly, Fu Ruxue's flaws in her appearance were instantly magnified infinitely.

Fu Ruxue is not enough to see, let alone the rest of the people present, everything in the world has been eclipsed!

The reason why Yan Xiaosi, who is so immortal and beautiful, was not rated as the number one beauty in the world, is mainly because of her notoriety and... her realm is too low.

To be precise, she has no realm, she is a waste!

Xianzong is a sect that suddenly appeared fourteen years ago. After it appeared, it rose rapidly with the momentum of opening up the world. Not only did it produce a nine-dynasty immortal who was invincible in the world, but also three descendants of ancient relics. As for that A lady from a sect, it is rumored that she has superb cooking skills, can make people runny (too unpalatable), can kill invisible (still too unpalatable), and can cure all diseases (as long as you don't eat it, anything Can!)

In such a powerful family, they have a useless daughter (sister) Yan Xiaosi.

Everyone speculated that it was this strong contrast that created the distortion in her heart! She's not even four of them! Day by day, she wouldn't be over if it didn't make them jump around!

Don't look at her lack of skill, but she has magical tools. Ordinary cultivators are hard to find. She is using them all as junk. The magical tools are only the most basic ones. She even has magical tools!

When she encounters something she can't beat, she threw magic weapons and explosive weapons directly, without blinking at all. Often, at the end of the fight, she didn't have any pain in her flesh, but her opponent's flesh was in pain, and she burst into tears.

NND!

I have never seen so many magic weapons in my life, and you all exploded in one breath!

"She's so arrogant, doesn't anyone care?" The blue-clothed boy asked the second.

Little Er sighed: "What's the matter? Can she beat her father or outrun her three brothers? Besides, she has a grandmother! That's really..."

After , Xiao Er didn't say anything, he felt that his teeth were hurting!

The grandma Tianxian doesn't live here often. It is said that she lives in their hometown, a place called... What Zhou or an imperial edict. She only comes here once in a while. Usually, they only have to deal with a little devil, Tianxian. Grandma is here, they have to deal with two, that is definitely the effect of one plus one far greater than two!

Yan Xiaosi's prestige (evil) name is known to everyone in the world, so the disciples of Shengzong quickly recognized her, and the leading disciple of Shengzong asked bravely, "Is there something wrong with Miss Yan?"

Yan Xiaosi slapped the jade card to prove his identity on the table: "I want to run for election!"

Everyone was stunned, they heard right, the little devil of the Yan family wants to sign up to be a maid in the Holy Sect? Although it is to serve the Holy Master, the key is... Do you know how to serve people as a little devil who only knows how to do harm to people all day long?

Moreover, what is the reason for you, a high-ranking female devil, to have the consciousness of being subservient and being a slave?

The disciples of the Holy Sect looked at each other in dismay, and always felt that such a small calamity could not be brought into the Holy Sect. They chose maids for the Holy Master, not the little ancestors. Although there are many pampered people in other sects, most of them are good at understanding. Compassionate and considerate.

This little devil, forget it!

"That...you have to line up." The disciple of the Holy Sect said.

"Oh? Then do you see anyone here?" Yan Xiaosi turned around.

Shengzong disciples take a closer look, I will go! What about the crowded crowd? Are they all gone? !

A few girls who have already registered are still waiting with courage.

"Don't waste your time, only choose one this time, and you won't be chosen no matter what."

"That's right, how could you be qualified to enter the Holy Sect just like you?"

"And your reputation is so bad!"

Yan Xiaosi took out a spiritual weapon sword, and the sword automatically separated into countless long swords in the moment of being unsheathed, and each long sword shone against their eyebrows.

Under the enormous pressure of the spirit tool, even Fu Ruxue, who was in the late stage of Qi training, completely lost the ability to resist.

Yan Xiaosi hugged her arms and said, "Tell me what you just said again!"

Chapter 793 Xiao Zhao is here

"Miss Yan, please calm your anger, don't make trouble!" The disciples of Shengzong wanted to stop Yan Xiaosi, but the huge multicolored Shengluan flew down and blocked him and the rest of the Shengzong. in front of the disciple.

Although they are all disciples of Qi realm, they have almost no chance of winning against a Saint Luan with Phoenix bloodline.

Besides, he really injured the mount of the eldest young master of the Yan family, so he must not be hacked to death by the young master Yan?

"Say it, why didn't you say it?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the little beauties whose faces turned pale from the fear of the spirit sword.

Everyone bit their lips in anger and humiliation.

They wanted to say it, but who really dared to say it?

If someone else were to do this, they designated it as a bluff, but Yan Xiaosi was not, this is really a master who can do anything.

They are also the arrogant daughters of the emperor and the daughter of the sect, but all these prides came to nothing in front of Yan Xiaosi.

Who is the most daughter slave in the world?

Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties.

Who is the most sister-in-law in the world?

The three sons of Xianzong!

It's really irritating to think about it. She is obviously a waste, but she has such a strong backstage. Especially, I heard that her family had a little relationship with the Holy Master who had experienced in the world, and they were even more jealous.

How come all the good things in the world have made this guy meet? It's not too much for others to eat meat and their soup, but with this kind of thing, they can only go to drink the northwest wind!

Everyone turned their attention to the disciples of the Holy Sect, hoping that they would be upright and leave anyone except this little devil behind!

To be honest, several disciples of the Holy Sect are also very entangled. They knew that choosing a maid would be so troublesome, they might as well exchange with their senior brothers to select disciples.

Just when everyone was in a daze, a Saint Sect disciple flew from Yujian not far away. He didn't come down, but hovered in the air and said to everyone, "How is the selection? Why are there only so many people?"

The leader of the Holy Sect disciple raised his head and replied, "If Senior Brother Huijing is concerned, that's all... there are only a few left."

The disciple who was called Senior Brother Jing said: "Bring them all, the sect master said, since it is a maid for the Holy Master, the name should be chosen by the Holy Master himself."

The disciples in charge of the selection breathed a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, they finally did not have to offend the little devil of the Xianzong, but the daughters who were selected were so excited that

they thought they were disturbed by the little devil, and they all had no hope. But now they can actually meet the Holy Master in person?

All the beauties glared at Yan Xiaosi angrily.

The Holy Master will not be afraid of this girl's lewd power, the Holy Master will definitely eliminate her!

Yan Xiaosi gave everyone a funny look: "Work hard, if you don't work hard, how do you know what despair is?"

Everyone: "..."

Everyone followed the disciples of Shengzong up the mountain, and Yan Xiaosi sat on the colorful Shengluan.

Shengluan was not originally colorful, but after practicing with Dabao for a while, the Phoenix bloodline in his body was stimulated, and he gradually became a bit like a spirit beast.

All the beauties couldn't help but feel jealous again, it would be good to have at least one strange beast when they go out, this girl will be a spirit beast as soon as she makes a move.

"Miss Fu, doesn't your family also have a spirit beast?" Qin Liuzhi asked.

In the Holy Land, spirit beasts are sometimes the standard to test whether a sect is strong enough.

Qianqiu Pavilion originally had no spirit beasts. On the day of her eldest brother's birthday, the sect master of the sect gave her a eldest brother, but it was only a first-order spirit beast. How could it compare to the colorful holy luan with the true blood of the phoenix?

Fu Ruxue had a taste in his heart, but his face remained calm: "Yes, yes, but you don't have to show it off, don't you?"

As the saying goes, the more you show off something, the more you lack something, but this is inappropriate for Yan Xiaosi.

You must know that Yan Xiaosi's three eldest brothers, the second brother and the third brother, will not be mentioned for the time being. The eldest brother alone has the relics of the entire ancient Feng clan. On her birthday every year, the eldest brother will carry a spirit beast from the Feng clan relics. Give it to her, and each one is no worse than Wucai Shengluan. She is fourteen this year, and she can't count the number of spirit beasts in her hands.

In the words of Yu Wan's previous life, there are too many luxury cars in the family, so Yan Xiaosi specially drove out a Lamborghini in order to keep a low profile.

Fu Ruxue's voice was a bit loud when she said that. She wanted Yan Xiaosi to hear it, but she was afraid that Yan Xiaosi would hear it. In short, she was quite contradictory, so she turned her eyes to Yan Xiaosi in the sky.

Yan Xiaosi didn't listen to what she said at all, Yan Xiaosi was full of things related to the Holy Lord.

In fact, she sneaked out of the house today. She went hunting in the forest a while ago, and "accidentally" broke into the secret realm of the new disciples of the Holy Sect. She caught a few white tigers, which led to a beast tide, and then went out. A little mess.

Daddy grounded her.

Of course, Xianzong covers an area as large as half of Yancheng, so this ban is actually not difficult at all.

She still wants to run out. First, she misses the friends in the town. Obviously, the friends in the town miss her too (no); second, she wants to lift the restraint in her body .

She knew that she was not a real waste, but when she was eight months old, she accidentally swallowed the demon soul of the demon master, leaving a trace of demonic energy in her body. At that time, she

was still young, and forcibly expelling her would cause irreversible damage. So the Holy Master set a restriction in her body, which not only suppressed her demonic energy, but also suppressed her vitality.

It was originally planned that the ban should be lifted for her at the age of ten, but now it has been overdue for four years, no, rounding up, it is almost five years!

She must have a face-to-face discussion!

This restriction, he can solve it today, and he can solve it if he doesn't understand it!

Yan Xiaosi stroked Shengluan's bird feathers and said, "When I lift the ban, I can leave the Holy Land and go to Uncle Tie Dan's wedding!"

Shengluan let out an excited cooing sound.

The next itinerary did not have too many accidents. Everyone first arrived at Xiaofeng Mountain in Shengzong, and took a detour from Xiaofeng Mountain to Shengfeng Mountain.

Shengfeng Mountain is the habitation of the Holy Master. Usually, no disciples enter the mountain without authorization to disturb the purity of the Holy Master. Therefore, no sentries have been set up here. However, today, the disciples of the Holy Sect found that they could not enter.

"Huh?" Brother Jing Yujian flew halfway through the flight, and found himself blocked by an unshakable force.

"It's a ban!" he said oddly.

Sacred Peak Mountain rarely sets restrictions, but it is not absolutely non-existent, but that is when the Holy Master's medicinal pills attract thunder tribulation, in order to prevent thunder tribulation from destroying the Holy Sect, the destructive power is restricted in the Holy Peak Mountain.

Could it be that... the Holy Master is alchemy again?

Senior Brother Jing turned his head and said to the crowd, "You guys, first follow me back to the sect, etc. The Holy Master will come out in ten days at least, or as long as one month."

What?

So long?

But Uncle Tiedan's marriage is imminent!

Yan Xiaosi said that he couldn't wait that long. If the mountains didn't come, I would go to the mountains.

On the surface, she followed everyone back to the sect, but took advantage of the unpreparedness to drive the Shengluan and flew into the ban.

She is born with a special physique, and general prohibitions are useless to her, except for the one in her body.

However, as soon as she flew in, she felt something was wrong. She saw that the originally clear and blue sky suddenly became thunderous, black clouds rolled, and the entire holy peak mountain was darkened, and the sky and earth were filled with energy that could explode at any time.

Amidst the thunder, a black-robed man stood up in the sky. He seemed to be in a sea of thunder, and he seemed to have pulled the whole world into purgatory.

He is like a demon **** in Jiuyou Purgatory, controlling thousands of thunders.

Lei Ting roamed around him, illuminating his face in flickering light and dark. From Yan Xiaosi's point of view, he couldn't see all of his features. He only felt that when the thunder and lightning flashed, he slightly raised his blushing lips and wept coquettishly. Blood.

Bah~

Some cool liquid dripped onto Shengluan's forehead.

Shengluan rolled his eyes.

Are you drooling again?

Can you stop being so greedy when you see a pretty handsome guy?

There are four at home, isn't that enough for you to see? !

Go back to report to the master, your sister is crazy about men again! Dig out that man's eyeballs!

Yan Xiaosi was thoughtful, why did the other party feel a little familiar to her? Has she seen him before?

"Hand over the people, or this seat will... pacify the entire Holy Sect today!"

After the man sneered and threatened, the two thunderbolts in his hands suddenly slashed downwards.

Yan Xiaosi noticed that in the open space below, there was a young man dressed in white, standing alone under the sky, the cold wind blowing his robes.

It was a peerless and isolated figure.

If the man in black clothes is a manzhushahua that blooms in endless darkness, then he is a white orchid before dawn.

Bah~

Another drop of liquid dripped down.

Shengluan is fried!

Can you stop drooling!

and many more.

Something is wrong.

Shengluan turned his head to look, and the bird trembled in shock.

Drop a drop on your forehead, is it okay to have a nosebleed? !

Yan Xiaosi touched her nose. She didn't see nosebleeds from looking at the handsome man, but because the energy here was too terrifying, she, she was going to bleed from seven orifices!

Xiao Zhao: Humph! I'm obviously younger than him! Long live young!

Chapter 794 Yan Xiaosi struck by lightning

The battle between the two strongest in the Holy Land is definitely not something that ordinary masters can withstand, otherwise the Holy Master will not set a ban and control the battle circle on his Holy Peak Mountain.

Yan Xiaosi is now in a state where her vitality is sealed, of course she can't bear the pressure of the two great powers.

She didn't understand, who was that thunderous man?

There is no need to guess that the man in white against him must be the Holy Master, but the question is... Is there anyone in the Holy Land who can fight against the Holy Master?

Yan Xiaosi has been well protected since she was a child, and the Holy Land has also been well defended by the Holy Master. Since the battle of the Earth Demon Palace, the wells in the Holy Land and the Demons have not violated the river water. Therefore, Yan Xiaosi is really not right. Having seen a demon in the eight classics, it is impossible to guess the identity of the other party.

What Yan Xiaosi and most people in the Holy Land don't know, the reason why the Demon Race has been unknowingly attacking the Holy Land these years is because their Demon Lord has not grown up.

The demon soul of that year was chased and killed by the Holy Master. Seeing that he was going to lose his soul in desperation, he would never fall into reincarnation, so he thought of a sinister method, which was to sacrifice himself and pull the little baby that the Holy Master cared about into the room. magic.

Sacrificing oneself is essentially different from sacrificing other people's bodies. After Yan Xiaosi swallowed the demon soul, the demon soul still retains his own consciousness, just waiting for Yan Xiaosi to be careless. If he can take her away, then Yan Xiaosi's soul will disappear and become his nourishment.

And doing this is risky, if Yan Xiaosi's soul power is strong enough, he may not be able to take Yan Xiaosi for a lifetime.

And when he sacrificed himself, he decomposed his soul power and turned it into nourishment for Yan Xiaosi. Yan Xiaosi's soul power could not be rejected because this sacrifice was cursed.

He used the price of his lifetime of not being reincarnated as a curse to pull Yan Xiaosi into the devil's way.

But what no one expected was that a little evil was killed in the middle, and Yan Xiaosi fell into the devil.

The demons have always respected the strong, not to mention that the other party has inherited all the demon souls, he naturally became the new demon master, but he is a child after all, he needs time to grow, and he needs time to refine the inner body. Demon soul.

The demon souls that have lost their self-consciousness have only majestic energy left, but they cannot be absorbed casually. Over the years, the new demon master has been practicing retreat in the Nine Domains Demon Palace. This is because the demons did not invade the Holy Land.

As for why the Holy Master did not lead troops to directly destroy the Demon Race, there are many speculations in the world. Some say that the Holy Lord is merciful and kind, and he does not want life to be ruined during the war; there are also that the Holy Lord is sitting here, and the Demon Race will definitely not dare to attack arbitrarily. There is no need to attack; it is also said that the Holy Lord and the Demon Lord made a one-hundred-year agreement, and the two will fight for life and death a hundred years later...

The above are just speculations among the monks. As for the truth or falsehood, the Holy Master has never appeared to give an explanation.

Yan Xiaosi didn't remember her childhood, and no one talked to her. Even the fact that she swallowed the demon soul was to explain why she was banned in her body.

"Tsk, the more you look, the more familiar you are."

It's not surprising that Yan Xiao's four eyes are familiar with the Holy Master. There are portraits of the Holy Master all over the street. Could she have never seen it before? But that black-clothed man... Could it be that he has seen it somewhere before?

Yan Xiaosi felt that this was not the time to think about it. Immortals fought and the kid suffered. She was the kid who suffered.

"Saint Luan, let's go!"

If she doesn't leave, she will be here to explain her life.

Sheng Luan is actually not very happy, but there is a drop of Phoenix true blood obtained from the ancient relics in his body, which makes his physique stronger than usual, but no matter how strong he is, he can't bear this kind of fight.

As soon as Shengluan fluttered his wings, he was about to take Yan Xiaosi to fly out of Shengfeng Mountain. Who knew that the sky and the earth suddenly rolled with black clouds, and the darkness was infinite. Shengluan lost his direction in an instant, hit a hill with a bang, and then one person and one person The bird croaked and fell.

Yan Xiaosi let out a low exclamation.

The Holy Master, who was originally fighting, moved slightly.

Yan Xiaosi didn't know where the stinky bird hit, but she fell off the bird, and her whole body fell rapidly.

As soon as the Holy Master waved his hand away from the clouds, he saw a little girl slamming her head down towards her.

The Holy Master frowned, and a beam of light popped out from his fingertips, wrapping Yan Xiaosi, Yan Xiaosi stopped falling, she opened her eyes with a snort, and suddenly found that the sky was bright again, she was sitting on a huge ball of light middle.

The ball of light was suspended in mid-air, about eight or nine feet away from the Holy Lord.

Yan Xiaosi sat cross-legged and looked at the Holy Master without blinking.

I only saw the back, but now I can finally see the front.

My God, what kind of face is this? Madam...it's so beautiful!

The Holy Master concentrated on fighting, but suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that the little girl in the ball of light waved to him.

The Lord glanced at her.

The ball of light can isolate the damage of energy, and it can also isolate internal and external sounds. Therefore, Yan Xiaosi cannot hear what Yan Xiaosi speaks, but Yan Xiaosi's mouth shape is too easy to identify.

She was clearly saying: "Hey, you look better than the picture!"

The Holy Master turned his face expressionlessly, Yan Xiaosi waved at him again, waved, waved, waved, waved!

!

The Holy Master didn't look at her, just flicked his sleeves, and a huge energy shot came, and the ball of light snapped into the mountain.

The ball of light was stuck in the rock.

Yan Xiaosi pushed: "Hey? What's the matter? This took me into the mountains? My Yan Xiaosi is so big, no one has ever dared to treat me like this!"

Yan Xiaosi began to take out the magic and spiritual tools on her body. She threw a thunderbolt, and she heard a loud bang.

Yan Xiaosi held his chicken coop head, opened his mouth, and let out a mouthful of black smoke...

The battle between the two continues.

The blushing thin lips of the black-clothed man twitched, and he said with a sneer, "Is this your strength? It seems that you are not the opponent of this seat. Anyway, this seat is not here to take your life, but to be with you. It's just a deal, hand over the people you caught a few days ago, I will leave with you, and within a hundred years, you will never step into the Holy Land. After a hundred years, I think your strength should also improve. Then we will have a good fight, what do you think?"

"No way!"

After speaking coldly, the Holy Master flew up and fought with him in the thunder.

Yan Xiaosi couldn't take her eyes off her. She grew up so big. She had never seen anyone fighting so well before, but she didn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that the strength of the Holy Master was a little different from the rumors.

He gradually got a little bit down.

"How could this be? Is he injured?"

Without waiting for Yan Xiaosi to murmur, the Holy Master's right shoulder was burned by a thunderbolt.

Yan Xiaosi's expression changed, and he said loudly, "Hey! You can't be in trouble! You have to lift the ban for me!"

Yan Xiaosi felt that if the fight continued like this, the Holy Master would lose. The man who controlled Thunder was so cruel, maybe he would kill the Holy Master. No, she couldn't let the Holy Master die. People can lift the restraint in her body!

Yan Xiaosi slammed into the ball of light with all his might, and after an unknown number of hits, he finally knocked the ball of light out.

Yan Xiaosi stepped on the ball of light inside, and found that as long as she walked fast enough, she could step on the ball of light, and she ran quickly in the ball of light.

"I gave you a chance," said the black-clothed man.

The Holy Master looked at him coldly, a drop of blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.

The black-clothed man raised his slender, jade-like hand, drew a curved bow with demonic energy, and then used thunder as an arrow, and shot it fiercely towards the Holy Master.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi, who was sweating profusely, stepped on the ball of light and came over.

When she saw her rushing in like a small hamster, the expressions of the Holy Master and the man in black clothes changed at the same time.

The light group knocked the Holy Master away.

However, the Holy Master flew back quickly and pushed the light group away.

I don't know which of the two actions angered the man in Xuanyi. His face was instantly as cold as ice. It slammed open abruptly, but the huge power of thunder shattered the prohibition of Shengfeng Mountain, and the whole world shook.

The huge energy fluctuations attracted the thunder.

Under the thunder, everything will be destroyed!

This is a great time to destroy the Holy Sect, but if there are people who are destroyed...

The black-clothed man clenched his fists, waved all the thunder around his body, and greeted Tianlei.

He blocked most of the attacks, but there was still a small half of Tianlei Pilgrim Lord and Yan Xiaosi in the ball of light.

The ball of light was shattered, Yan Xiaosi was struck by thunder, and the Holy Master on the side was not much better. The Holy Master hugged her, spat out a mouthful of blood, and fell from the air.

Wan Lai was silent, with thick smoke everywhere.

A demon cultivator flew over and knelt on one knee in front of the black-clothed man: "Demon Lord, the people from the Holy Sect are here, hurry up and leave! Go back and have a long-term plan!"

The man in black clothes looked at the abyss where the two fell, and said in an ice-like tone, "You go first."

"But....."

Before the demon cultivator could finish speaking, the black-clothed man flicked his sleeves and sent him out of Shengfeng Mountain.

And the man in Xuanyi jumped and flew down the abyss.

Chapter 795 The Fierce Demon Lord

The light rain fell in the valley, filling the valley as if there were clouds and mist.

In an abandoned log cabin, Yan Xiaosi woke up slowly and leisurely.

She seemed to have had a long dream, but when she opened her eyes, she couldn't remember anything. She stared blankly at the roof with a big hole, and rainwater floated in, along the corners of the gap, blah blah blah. dripping on her face.

She was still confused at the moment.

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

There was a rustling sound in his ears, Yan Xiaosi's little ears perked up, and he turned his head to follow the sound, and saw a tall black-clothed man sitting sideways on the bed.

The house was messy, but he was spotless.

He is tall and tall, and a pair of long straight and slender legs can be vaguely seen in the slightly open hem.

This figure...is better than when you look at it from a distance.

As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, Yan Xiaosi's memory flooded in like a flood of open gates. She finally remembered what happened. The Holy Master fought with the black-clothed man in front of her, and the fight was torn apart. She was struck by lightning, and she fell into the valley with the Holy Master.

Wake up again is just now.

Well, did he come with him too?

Are you here to hunt down the Holy Master?

Yan Xiaosi's gaze followed his long legs all the way up, saying, how can a man's waist be so beautiful?

It seems that there is no fat at all, but it is full of full strength.

Is this the rumored male dog waist?

Yan Xiaosi wanted to look up to take a closer look at his appearance, but unexpectedly found that he seemed to be holding a... child in his arms.

Yes, that's right, children.

Wrapped in a familiar fabric, not standard, it looked like a novice, but it was definitely a little baby, almost... 8 or 9 months old?

From Yan Xiaosi's point of view, the little baby's face can't be seen, only a pair of white and fat little feet can be seen.

This foot made her heart feel an inexplicable familiarity.

So strange, why did he have an extra child in his arms?

And for some reason, she always felt that this child had something to do with herself!

Yan Xiaosi finally got his wish to see the face of the man in black clothes.

yo hoo.

She exclaimed in her heart, there are beautiful men every day, there are so many today, this face is not inferior to the Holy Master, but the Holy Master is too cold, and there is a cold and ascetic breath all over his body, As for this man, it makes people feel very dangerous.

However, what did not match his dangerous temperament was his eyes. He looked at the little baby in his arms, as if a little gentle...

"Well, can I ask who you are?"

Yan Xiaosi finally couldn't help but speak.

The courage to speak in the face of such a dangerous character shows how courageous Yan Xiaosi was raised on weekdays, but as soon as she finished speaking, she was frightened by her own voice.

You know, there are not many situations that can scare Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi grabbed her throat, is it an illusion? How did your voice become like that?

Yan Xiaosi opened his mouth: "Uh...ah...that...ah!"

The first few sounds are for audition, and the last one is for exclamation.

What happened, why did her voice become that of a man?

Although it sounds pretty good, but if it came out of your throat, it would be very scary, wouldn't it?

Her movement successfully attracted the attention of the man in black clothes.

The man in Xuanyi looked at her lightly, without a trace of tenderness and pity in his eyes, as if he was looking at someone he disliked very much.

Yan Xiaosi sat up straight, she first looked at her hands.

slender as jade, with distinct joints and unparalleled delicacy, but...not her hand! It's a pair of man's hands!

She hurriedly touched her chest again.

What about her little fiend?

She touched her waist again.

Xiaoman's waist was not touched, but he could feel the firm abdominal muscles and the mermaid line.

What's the situation?

She bit her finger in horror, and a bold guess flooded her heart, shouldn't she be... split into a man by lightning?

There is no doubt that her clothes are not her own anymore, but she really didn't notice this stubble at the moment. She reached out her hand tremblingly, pinched the bottom of her trousers, took a deep breath, and slammed it down. hand.....

"What's wrong!"

But it was the man in dark clothes that blocked her hand from reaching down with a flute.

The man in black clothes can't stand it, what's the nerve of this guy? Stupid by lightning? He dared to take off his pants in front of his face, and even planned to put his hand in it. What was he trying to do?

blaspheme in front of him?

The black-clothed man felt a deep aversion to the cold.

Although I have something to ask him, if he is so disgusting again, I don't mind killing him!

Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaosi cried out loudly!

This cry made the man in Xuanyi cry.

Yan Xiaosi's cry was not an ordinary cry, but used both hands and feet, beating her hands on the ground and kicking her legs on the ground, like a little girl who was bullied.

The man in black clothes is not well.

"Why are you crying!" he said coldly.

Yan Xiaosi was crying while wiping her tears with her sleeve: "You are still murdering me... My father and my brother are not cruel to me... You are cruel to me..."

"You... do you have a brother?" Dad should have one, the man in black remembered.

"How come I don't have a brother anymore?" Yan Xiaosi was aggrieved and cried unnecessarily, "But now that I am like this, my brother must not recognize me... Why is my life so hard? I knew it earlier. If I don't come to the Holy Master, if I don't come to him, I won't see him fight with you, if I don't see him fight with you, I won't be struck by lightning, and then... become a man!"

The black-clothed man felt a thunderbolt smashed into his heart when he heard half of it, and when he heard the whole thing, and then looked at the other party's appearance, it definitely didn't look like he was cheating, he suddenly felt like a thunderbolt hit him!

He looked at the child who looked exactly like Yan Xiaosi in his arms. The child's face was cold, as if he had already understood what was going on. He was the only one who was blind and blind. !

The man in black clothes once again...the whole person is not well.

When he found here, the Holy Master and Yan Xiaosi had already fallen from the roof, the Holy Master fainted, and Yan Xiaosi in the Holy Master's arms was struck by lightning and returned to the state of a baby.

I thought this was all, but he never expected that even the souls of the two would be split.

So, he hugged the little cutie for an hour... is he actually his old enemy?

"..."

Lord Demon wants to find a knife to stab himself to death!

It's no wonder that Little Cutie has been looking at him with very unfriendly eyes. He thought it was because he was not comfortable enough to hold him. Now that he thinks about it, Little Cutie has four words written all over her face - you are a fool.

Lord Demon Lord who vomited blood a hundred times in his heart: "..."

Yan Xiaosi understood this fact thanks to the fact that the Lord Demon gave her a mirror.

"Ah, so this is me!" After realizing that she was only converted with the Holy Master's soul, Yan Xiaosi was no longer sad, she poked the little Holy Master's face, "I just said how familiar it is, it turned out to be my own Body, just, how did I become so small?"

Lord Demon Lord said: "It may be related to the restriction and vitality in your body. Generally speaking, this kind of thing only happens to the transformed divine beasts. When their vitality is exhausted, they will return to the most labor-saving appearance. "

"Could it be... Am I a little mythical beast?" Yan Xiaosi blinked, and suddenly felt that this seemed pretty good too!

Lord Demon Lord darkened his face: "You are human, I am sure."

Yan Xiaosi pouted: "How can you be sure? Do you know me?"

Lord Demon did not speak.

Yan Xiaosi poked herself again, uh no, now it's the little Holy Master's face, she looked at the chubby little face, smiled and said, "I'm so cute!"

The little Holy Master also darkened his face.

Yan Xiaosi quickly thought of one thing, she has now become the Holy Master, and the Holy Master has become her... When I was a child, did that mean that she could take the opportunity to lift the ban on herself?

But the question is, how to solve it?

Yan Xiaosi looked at his pair of slender jade-like hands with a blank expression.

"What's wrong?" Lord Demon Lord asked.

Yan Xiaosi frowned his handsome brows and said, "I want to take this opportunity to release the restraint in my body, but... I don't know how to do it, will you do it?"

"...No." Lord Demon Lord said.

"Can you?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the little Holy Master.

Little Holy Master's face was cold.

Yan Xiaosi scratched his head and smiled shyly: "Ah, I forgot that you can't speak now, so what should I do?"

While thinking hard, Yan Xiaosi's brows suddenly wrinkled.

Seeing this man's handsome face make a coquettish expression of the little daughter's house, Lord Demon Lord Rao understood the truth, but he still took a deep breath.

"What happened this time?" Lord Demon Lord asked.

Yan Xiaosi frowned and said, "I... I seem to want to **** off a little."

Lord Demon Lord gave her a meaningful look, his handsome eyebrows wrinkled: "You are worried..."

Yan Xiaosi nodded: "Yes, there is no thatched hut here, where can I go to relieve myself?"

Lord Demon Lord almost didn't mention it in one breath!

You are using the body of another man, but you are worried about whether there is a thatched hut?

Lord Demon Lord suppressed the tumbling in his heart and said in his usual tone, "You come with me."

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi stood up and walked out after the Demon Lord.

The two came under a big tree.

"Close your eyes." The Demon Lord said.

"what?"

"Close if you want to close."

"You are so fierce."

"Believe it or not I can be more fierce?"

Yan Xiaosi thought that the other party and the Holy Master were mortal enemies, and now she was using the Holy Master's body. If the other party got angry and chopped her up, then she would not cry.

Yan Xiaosi is crazy, yes, but she's not stupid. When it's time to bow her head, she has to bow her head. When she goes out to find her father and brothers, let's see how she handles him!

Yan Xiaosi obediently closed her eyes.

Lord Demon Lord stepped forward, still a little worried, raised his hand and untied his red hairband and tied it around her eyes.

What is this person trying to do?

Yan Xiaosi certainly doesn't think that the other party is fighting so much to kill her better. After all, although she has become the Holy Master, she doesn't know anything about the power of the Holy Master, and even the most basic magic tricks are used. If she doesn't come out, he wants to kill her, it's too easy.

"You..." As soon as Yan Xiaosi opened his mouth to ask him, he felt that someone took a deep breath, and then his belt was undone.

Yan Xiaosi was stunned for a moment.

"That... are you going to help me?"

"Shut up!"

...

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

said that after the incident on Shengfeng Mountain, everyone in the Shengzong was alerted. The ancestors were in retreat and were not allowed to go out. The Sect Master of the Shengzong personally led the disciples of the Shengzong into Shengfeng Mountain to search.

When they searched all the way to the bottom of the cliff, they saw a clear and jade-like figure in the distance.

is the Holy Lord!

But...before they walked up to meet the Holy Master, they saw the tall figure behind the Holy Master. Judging from the figure, it was a young man, dressed in black clothes, with black hair like ink, and a powerful aura.

He and the Lord are standing under the tree in a weird way...

At first glance, it was like he was holding the Holy Lord from behind...

Everyone only felt their hairs stand up.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it was true!

Everyone can't help but recall a series of weird things during the day.

Is it——

Shengfeng Mountain suddenly set a ban, is it because the Holy Master did indescribable things with this man?

And because the indescribable things are so earth-shattering that they even knocked down the ban?

And then, because the matter between the two went against the law of heaven, so even God couldn't see it, did he directly drop a thunderbolt and smash Shengfeng Mountain? !

Oh my goodness!

So you are such a holy lord! ! !

Chapter 796 Holy Lord Yan Xiaosi

By the way, did you two forget that you were just struck by lightning? Can Tianlei stop your courtship?

Everyone felt that they had no eyes to see, but they couldn't help but secretly take a look, after all, two peerless beautiful men, and after all, one of them was their holy master!

But why... is the Holy Master being treated like that by that man?

Shouldn't the Holy Master treat each other like that?

In terms of height, the two of them are actually similar, but... the Holy Master has not been eating for many years. Even if he is occasionally courteous, he never eats meat and fish. Therefore, the Holy Master is tall and thin. This way, the black-clothed man appears to be more burly. tall.

Moreover, everyone faintly discovered that the Holy Master, who was as cold as an iceberg, seemed to suddenly not have such a fierce aura, and this made the black-clothed man even more aggressive!

Do not!

This is not true!

"Okay, let's go back!" After everything was over, Yan Xiaosi stretched out a little, with a cute expression!

Everyone looked at the girly Holy Master and couldn't stop shaking.

Yan Xiaosi only saw Shengzong's group after turning around.

As for the Demon Lord, um, he just found out.

With his ability, he didn't actually notice the cultivators' approach, but what just happened was too difficult.

He is a man.

Let him do this kind of thing for another man, the ghost knows that he has already killed the Holy Master a thousand times in his heart.

Yan Xiaosi quickly recognized Sect Master Lin of Shengzong. Xianzong had business dealings with Shengzong, and her father was cheating... Uh no, she replaced Sect Master Lin with some immortals (weeds) from the ancient relics. Some magic in hand.

She followed her father and met Sect Master Lin several times.

Seeing that it was her, Yan Xiaosi instantly felt relieved.

I don't know who the man who fought with the Holy Master is. I always feel that he is very dangerous. With Sect Master Lin and the others here, it is much better than dealing with him alone.

Unexpectedly, just when Yan Xiaosi raised his hand and was about to greet Sect Master Lin sweetly, Sect Master Lin suddenly bowed and clasped his fists, and gave Yan Xiaosi a respectful salute: "I have seen the Holy Master!"

"I have seen the Holy Lord!"

The Saint Sect disciples behind him also clasped their fists and saluted.

Yan Xiaosi was stunned.

Then she remembered that she was no longer Yan Xiaosi, but the Holy Master.

Yan Xiaosi's eyes rolled around, thinking about how she was going to tell them the truth, saying that she strayed into Shengfeng Mountain and was struck by lightning together with the Lord, and then she became the Lord, and the Lord became herself?

Can they believe it?

The Holy Lord has become a little baby who can't speak, and his own words...are they enough?

Eh?

Doesn't he believe it?

Yan Xiaosi's eyes fell on the Lord Demon Lord, who had never been masked to him, and Sect Leader Lin, who had a lot of contacts with the Holy Lord, must also believe it!

Thinking of this, Yan Xiaosi suddenly became full of confidence.

However, before she could speak, the Demon Lord smiled coldly, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "Those who know about this must die."

It is self-evident what this incident is.

Yan Xiaosi glared at him.

Lord Demon said casually: "It's useless to stare at me. If you don't believe me, try it. You tell one and I will kill one. If you tell a group, I will kill a group."

Yan Xiaosi pouted, "Why are you so cruel!"

Yan Xiaosi doesn't doubt that his words are false, after all, he doesn't look like a good person!

Yan Xiaosi continued: "Everyone who knows about this must die, doesn't it mean that even I must die? Since everyone is dead, I might as well tell them, let them fight you with all their strength, and they will bite even if they die. I'll give you a piece of meat!"

"As long as you do as I say, I won't kill you."

"What if you go back on your word?"

"Do you have a choice? These people, plus the seventeen magical tools and three spiritual tools on your body, are not my opponents."

Does this person even know how many magical and spiritual weapons he has?

Yan Xiaosi hurried to cover her Qiankun bag, and then found out that it was no longer her body, and the Qiankun bag was naturally not hanging on her waist.

The Demon Lord turned out her Qiankun bag like a trick, and looked at her with a slight corner of his lips, as if asking, how are you thinking?

Heroes do not suffer immediate losses!

Yan Xiaosi gritted his teeth and said to him, "What if you ask me to do something wrong?"

Lord Demon Lord said domineeringly: "I can do things that hurt the heavens and reason, and I don't need to use fake hands on others."

"Then why don't you let me tell them my identity?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Lord Demon said: "I'm looking for someone, and I may need your status as a Holy Master. Don't worry, I'm not a heinous person, and I won't cause any damage to your Holy Land."

Yan Xiaosi looked into his eyes for a split second, trying to distinguish the truth from his words, the Lord Demon looked at her with a frank look, without a trace of evasion in his eyes.

Not far away, a lot of people from the Holy Sect who are saluting are stunned, what's the situation? They are still saluting, you don't have to be so affectionate with your husband, right? Does this look at each other affectionately?

Consider how our subordinates feel?

The Demon Lord hooked his lips and said: "And, don't you want to lift the ban? He hasn't given you the solution for four years overdue, and it seems that he doesn't want to help you. I may be able to help you familiarize yourself with the exercises of this body. At that point, you'll be able to lift the ban for yourself."

This is the last straw that bends the camel.

Yan Xiaosi sighed, raised her chin, put on a cold look, and said, "No need to be more polite, I practiced the exercises in Shengfeng Mountain today, and I almost went into trouble. Thanks to this fellow Taoist's help, I was not injured. ."

Everyone exchanged glances tacitly, saying that we are not blind, but since you said that it is practice, then it is practice, we will keep the secret for you, the Lord, after all, it is not easy to be single for 10,000 years.

Strangely said that you don't usually accept maids or anything else, because your feelings are not good.

Well, those maids don't need to be sent to Shengfeng Mountain, maybe it's just a matter of choosing a few male disciples another day.

But... with the best looks and temperament like this man, I'm afraid it's hard to find a second one.

What Yan Xiaosi didn't know, a face-to-face kung fu, all the sect masters were already thinking about how to open a harem for her.

"Dare to ask...how do we call your Daoli..." Sect Master Lin wanted to say his partner, but just halfway through, he was poked in the waist by a guardian behind him. "

Yan Xiaosi doesn't know either!

She turned to look at him, what's your name?

Lord Demon Lord said indifferently: "Can you also know my name?"

Sect Master Lin heard this, and he was not angry or happy, just listen to him, this insolent tone is clearly arrogant and arrogant! The relationship between the Holy Master and his Dao Companion is really hammered!

Although they were puzzled by the Lord's taste, it was still the same sentence that they all felt sorry for the Lord after being single for 10,000 years, didn't they just form a Taoist partner with a man? Even if he became a Taoist companion with a beast, they couldn't say anything!

The Lord has sacrificed too much for them, now it is time for them to repay the Lord.

They will definitely defend the secret of the Holy Master!

"Then... let's send the Holy Master back." Sect Master Lin said.

Yan Xiaosi nodded, and just took a step, her body softened, and Lord Demon Lord supported her in time.

Under the bright moonlight, everyone could see that the Holy Master's face was very pale.

This was caused by being injured during a fight, and then being struck by a thunderbolt and falling into the abyss. I didn't really feel it, but I was a little tired now, so I started to be top-heavy.

In the eyes of everyone, the Holy Lord will not be hurt, so there must be some other reason for him to be so weak.

Everyone's meaningful gazes fell on the Demon Lord. Could it be that it was excessive? This man looked at a talent, but turned out to be a male fox? Don't you know some restraint?

Lord Demon Lord injected a trace of spiritual power into Yan Xiaosi's body, and Yan Xiaosi instantly felt that he was full of blood and resurrected.

"I can go by myself." She said with a smile, just after she finished speaking, realizing who she is now, she quickly lowered her face and said coldly, "Let's go."

Everyone: "..."

Holy Lord actually laughed!

smiled at a male fox!

We didn't see, didn't see, didn't see...

They walked for a while. When they passed the cabin, Yan Xiaosi thought of something and said to everyone, "Wait."

She turned around and went to the small wooden hut, and carried out the little Holy Master wrapped in rice dumplings.

Seeing the child in his arms, Sect Master Lin's legs softened, and he knelt on the ground with a thud!

Isn't it? You two even have a baby out? !

Chapter 797 The Gentleness of the Demon Lord

The group returned to Shengfeng Mountain.

Although Shengfeng Mountain has been chopped to pieces, the palace where the Holy Master lives is a very powerful magic weapon, and it was not damaged in the war.

Sect Master Lin watched his Holy Master and the black-robed man enter the palace, while he consciously stopped outside the palace.

Anyone who is familiar with the Holy Master knows that he does not like to set foot in his palace. Even if the Patriarch comes, he can only stand in the courtyard and talk to him. If not, how could Sect Master Lin feel that the Holy Master has been too lonely all these years. what?

Rao is familiar with the habits of the Holy Master. Sect Master Lin still has the courage to choose maids for the Holy Master. I have to say that Sect Master Lin is not an ordinary person.

After confirming that his Holy Master had left, Sect Master Lin breathed a sigh of relief, brushed off his wide sleeves, and turned to the Dharma Protectors behind him and said, "You have all seen what happened today, this Sect Master doesn't care what you think in your heart, Don't spread a word out of your mouth, this is an order, understand?"

Everyone should give up.

Sect Master Lin sighed helplessly.

To be honest, raising a male fox spirit or something is not too unacceptable in the eyes of Sect Master Lin, but if his Sect Master is the one below, it will be a little hard to tell.

Recalling how the Holy Master was amused and amused by the little baby along the way, with a sweet face, Sect Master Lin became more and more certain that his guess was correct.

is the same sentence, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it was true.

And the reason why I didn't suspect that the Holy Master has changed someone is because, first, no one has such a great ability to count the Holy Master; secondly, the Holy Master's body is obviously the same as the previous breath, this can't be done. Fake.

So, Sect Master Lin would rather believe that the Holy Master was fascinated by the male fox spirit. After all, the Holy Master still looked like a flower of high mountain to them, and only when he talked to the male fox spirit did he show affection and charmingness.

"Go back, remember what I said, if you violate it, the rules will be dealt with!"

After Sect Master Lin finished his instructions, he planned to leave Shengfeng Mountain with everyone, but Yan Xiao turned back after just a few steps.

She walked around the palace just now and found that the palace was so deserted! Except for the three of them, there is not a single big living person!

"Sect Master Lin, please stay." Yan Xiaosi imitated the stance of the Holy Master and stopped Sect Master Lin expressionlessly.

Sect Master Lin hurriedly turned around and said politely, "Is there any other order from the Holy Master?"

"Where are all the people in the palace?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"Huh?" Sect Master Lin was taken aback by this question, is there anyone in your palace?

Yan Xiaosi is not a fool either. When she saw Sect Master Lin's expression, she realized that she had said something wrong. It turned out that there was no one in this palace, and the big ice cube had been inhabited by herself for so many years.

He doesn't even have a servant, how did he get used to it?

Yan Xiaosi grew up surrounded by the stars and the moon since childhood. It is difficult to understand how a person can survive countless long nights. Besides, living alone is really boring.

Yan Xiaosi cleared his throat and said, "Didn't you choose a maid for me? What? Haven't delivered it yet?"

A hat was buttoned down, and Sect Master Lin immediately panicked.

As expected of the Holy Master, he was found out by his old man before he even said a word. There is really nothing in the world that can be hidden from the Holy Master!

Sect Master Lin originally wanted to dismiss those maids, but since the Holy Master took the initiative to ask them, he was naturally happy to send them over.

So that night, all those delicate sect daughters were sent to the palace on Shengfeng Mountain.

They didn't know anything about the male fox spirit. They only knew that the ban on Shengfeng Mountain was destroyed. After that, there was a thunderbolt. Sect Master Lin claimed that the Holy Master was refining high-grade medicine pills, which caused a vision and attracted the thunder. .

As for the male fox spirit, Sect Master Lin claimed that the other party was a friend of the Holy Master, so everyone should not offend him.

"By the way, why don't you see Miss Yan?" Qin Liuzhi asked.

Mu Qiangwei sneered: "She, 80% was scared away by the thunder!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

Even with that little bit of courage, he dared to come and compete with them for the Holy Master. Now I finally figured out who is the most qualified to serve the Holy Master.

"You said, who would the Holy Master choose to be his servant?" Qin Liuzhi asked.

Among the four, her appearance and aptitude are the most common, so this question from her mouth is like a real question, and it is not offensive.

"I think it's Miss Fu." Mu Qiangwei said with a smile.

Isn't this obvious? Fu Ruxue's appearance is from the best background, her aptitude and realm are the highest, not to mention that she is a relative of Sect Master Lin!

Just now, Shengfeng Mountain set a ban. They were brought back to the sect by the disciples of the sect to wait. They all sat in the hall, only Fu Ruxue went to the attic of the sect master's wife.

Fu Ruxue said with a smile: "I think everyone has a chance. Perhaps, we can all become the Holy Master's close servants."

These words are as fake as her smile, just listen to a few people, but it would be too stupid to believe it.

Even if her appearance and strength are not as good as hers, everyone is still more motivated.

They must be favored by the Holy Master and stay in the palace as the Holy Master's close servants!

In the end, all four of them stayed.

However, no one was happy, because although they were here to serve the Lord, it was true, but...they understood the meaning of serving as combing hair, arranging clothes, bathing and undressing, adding fragrance to their sleeves, and chatting to relieve boredom for the Lord. Son.....

is not here to do rough work!

"You, go fetch water."

"You, go chop wood."

"You, cook."

"As for you, wash those diapers!"

Drawing water, chopping wood, cooking, washing diapers, isn't this what a rough woman does? They are close servants, big maids with status, yes... they are offered as half-masters!

"What? Don't want to do it?" Yan Xiaosi said lightly with her hands behind her back.

"No...don't dare."

"Don't dare."

Several people bowed their heads in response.

Yan Xiaosi said in a cold tone, "Then why don't you go quickly? Are you waiting for this Holy Master to serve you?"

"Yes!"

Several people went in a panic.

Yan Xiaosi turned around, pursed his lips and smiled, is this what it feels like to be a Holy Master? Not bad!

"How do you explain it to your family?"

When Yan Xiaosi was complacent, a magnetic voice sounded behind her.

In fact, aside from his ferocity, Yan Xiaosi thinks that he is good-looking and has a good voice. He is a rare person in the world.

Yan Xiaosi smiled and said, "I don't need to explain to my family, my parents have gone far away, and my brothers have gone to the ruins again, and they won't be able to come back in a short time, otherwise you think I have the courage to come to the Holy Sect. Running for a maid!"

Lord Demon Lord did not react too much after hearing this, as expected.

"By the way, my surname is Yan, and I live at home. You can call me Xiaosi." Yan Xiaosi said, "How about you, what's your name?"

When Sect Master Lin asked him his name, he sneered at Sect Master Lin. Yan Xiaosi thought it was impossible for him to say it in front of him, but he opened his thin lips slightly and said softly, "Xiao Zhao."

"Xiao Zhao?" Yan Xiaosi blinked, "Oh."

Lord Demon Lord glanced at her.

Yan Xiaosi said with a smile: "You are so cruel, I thought you would call the name of the decision to kill more, Xiao Zhao is quite cute!"

Lord Demon Lord rarely scolded her, but just hummed softly, as if tacitly acknowledging her words.

Yan Xiaosi turned to look at him, and found that he was looking at the boundless night, and there was a hint of complexity in his expression that she could not understand.

"Holy Lord." Fu Ruxue stepped forward and said, "Dinner is ready."

It was Fu Ruxue who was cooking. After she finished cooking, she went back to the house very deliberately, changed into clean clothes, and burned incense. She appeared in front of the Holy Master like a cloud and swept the moon, just waiting for the Holy Master to give her one more look.

Unfortunately, Yan Xiaosi left without looking back!

Fu Ruxue's cooking skills are really bad, Yan Xiaosi sticks out his tongue when he eats, the devil master is fast, he doesn't need to eat, he sees Yan Xiaosi's difficulty in swallowing, and takes out a leg of lamb from the Qiankun ring. , using spiritual power to light a fire, and roast it on the fire.

"So your ring and Qiankun bag are the same, they can hold things."

The Qiankun bag is only the most basic space instrument. Even if it is divided into three, six, nine, etc., the most powerful Qiankun bag is not as good as the worst Qiankun ring.

Yan Xiaosi has always wanted a Qiankun ring, but unfortunately she has only heard of it, never seen it before. Yesterday, he suddenly had an extra flute in his hand, and he must have taken it from the ring.

Yan Xiaosi was able to focus on his Qiankun Ring at first, but when the leg of lamb was slowly roasting, all the yard was Yan Xiaosi's sound of sucking.

Yan Xiaosi eats deliciously.

She has never eaten such a delicious roast leg of lamb.

The meat is too tender, the layer of oil on the skin is roasted until browned, and sprinkled with a layer of white sesame seeds. When you bite into it, it is crispy and crunchy, but the meat inside is so tender that you can squeeze out the water.

Yan Xiaosi was so satisfied that she wanted to cry.

She tore a piece and fed it to his mouth: "You eat too."

snort!

The Demon Lord can't eat!

The demon cultivator, who was sent away by the Lord Demon Lord, had long since sneaked back to Shengfeng Mountain. At this moment, he was hiding in the dark, paying attention to Lord Demon Lord's every move.

Lord Demon Lord does not eat meat.

He is a blood rakhasa.

He only sucked blood.

"It's delicious! I'm tired of raising my hands!" Yan Xiaosi looked at him without blinking like a little fat squirrel foraging for food.

Lord Demon Lord's eyelashes trembled, opened his mouth, and ate the first bite of Demon Sheng's flesh.

Chapter 798 Holy Lord of the fierce milk!

Yan Xiaosi was so full that her stomach was about to burst, no wonder she was so greedy, it was really delicious that this guy made the roast leg of lamb.

I can't tell, this guy has such a great cooking skills besides killing people.

"Do you often cook?" Yan Xiaosi asked curiously.

"No." Lord Demon said, "First time."

"Ah..." Yan Xiaosi was dumbfounded. It was the first time that she made such a delicious meal. How could her mother, who is soaked in the kitchen every day, have such a good relationship?

Yan Xiaosi felt that it was necessary for him to introduce him to his mother?

It's not that I want my mother to learn cooking with him, but I want to tell my mother that some things can't be done by hard work the day after tomorrow, and talent is also very important.

Yan Xiaosi was full, but she remembered that Shengluan was still hungry, so she went to the back of the palace to find Shengluan.

She doesn't need to worry about Shengluan. There are many small animals in Shengfeng Mountain, and it can be self-sufficient. When Yan Xiaosi took the ingredients to feed it, it was already eating the seventh sable it hunted.

Purple-tailed sable, third-order exotic beast, very rare.

Usually Shengluan can't eat such a big tonic. No one cares about it when he comes to Shengfeng Mountain. It can eat enough.

Shengluan established a spiritual connection with the four siblings, so Shengluan recognized Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi patted Shengluan's head and said, "You should play well in the mountains these few days, don't fly out and let others see it, otherwise it will be difficult to explain if you ask."

Shengluan nodded.

It is fun in the mountains.

There are many prey, and they are all huge and plump.

Shengluan finished eating the seventh purple-tailed sable and went to hunt the eighth one. Yan Xiaosi returned to his... er... Holy Master's bedroom.

Holy Master's palace is very big, but the bedroom is just one of the main halls. Compared with Yan Xiaosi's residence in the Immortal Sect, it is a little less splendid, but more immortal.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the icy jade pillar, faintly feeling like she was in a fairy palace.

On the soft bed lies the little Holy Master who is full of resentment.

Yan Xiaosi saw him, raised his hand and patted his head: "Oh, I almost forgot, are you hungry too?"

In the past, Lord Holy Master would not have been hungry. After all, he has been fasting for many years, and his history is longer than that of the Demon Lord. However, who made him change into such a small body now, he would have been hungry as early as in the valley. What?

Just out of the dignity of the Lord, he has been silent.

To be able to cultivate to the current state, there is no doubt about his self-control, but still, it must be his own body. His body has already adapted to his thoughts, and this small body is not enough.

Yan Xiaosi's biggest hobby is eating. The instincts of this small body are so powerful that even the Lord Holy Master is cooing with hunger.

"Are you hungry?" Yan Xiaosi asked him.

Lord Holy Master and the instinct of the little body are struggling to the death, and they will not speak!

"I forgot that you can't speak anymore." Yan Xiaosi smiled, picked up the little Holy Master, and poked his fleshy little face, "Are you really hungry?"

Lord Holy Master held back.

If no one paid attention to him, he should have been able to last longer, but being held in a familiar and warm embrace, the instinct of the small body instantly slapped his reason to death!

The little Holy Master turned his head and bit Yan Xiaosi's chest in one bite!

seems to be back to the night of the melee in the Demon Palace many years ago.

I finally understand why the desire for this small body is so strong. After all, it is the Queen's little nurse who has stamped the seal. If Dabao is here now, he will bite it without hesitation!

Probably because Yan Xiaosi's little body's instincts are too strong, and even the shrewd Lord Holy Master is several times naive.

Biting Yan Xiaosi for a split second, a happy thought flashed in his mind, let you bite me back then, but now, let me bite back!

However, in the next second, the little Holy Master felt something was wrong.

Now he is using Yan Xiaosi's body, Yan Xiaosi is using his body, that is to say, he is biting himself!

Thirteen years ago, Yan Xiaosi bit Zhou Jin.

Thirteen years later, Yan Xiaosi still bit Zhou Jin.

Lord Holy Master has always been calm, self-respect and self-cultivation, but at this moment, ten thousand words of MMP flashed in his mind!

Yan Xiaosi saw that there was no gender difference between him and he bit him into his arms. He knew that he was very hungry, so he hurriedly called Shengluan and asked him to catch a milky sheep.

Shengluan did not catch a nursing sheep, but only a nursing leopard.

"Alright!" Yan Xiaosi waved his hand, took out the small feeding bottle that he had treasured for many years from the Qiankun bag, washed it and put the boiled leopard milk into it.

She handed the bottle to the Lord.

Lord Holy Master gritted his teeth.

Your dignified Lord, how can you do such a shameful thing as eating a pacifier?

"Good boy, it's delicious." Yan Xiaosi shook the small bottle in his hand.

Don't drink, don't drink, don't drink!

Yan Xiaosi stuffed the pacifier into the mouth of the little Holy Master.

Well, it's delicious.

When the Lord Demon entered the room, Yan Xiaosi was holding a small bottle to feed the little Lord Lord. He was lying on his back like that. He obviously turned into a nursing baby, but he still ate a fairy wind. Dao bone aura.

Lord Demon Lord's eyes turned slightly cold, and he walked over to take away the small bottle in Yan Xiaosi's hand.

"What are you doing?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Little Holy Master looked at him coldly.

Lord Demon Lord grabbed his little fat hand and asked him to hold the small bottle: "Drink it yourself!"

The little Holy Master's eyes were full of murderous intent, but his stomach was still not full. He glared at the Lord Demon Lord fiercely, bit the little bottle and took a sharp sip!

Afterwards, there was only the sound of little Holy Master grumbling milking in the hall.

Yan Xiaosi went out of the house.

"Where are you going?" Lord Demon Lord also came out.

Yan Xiaosi smiled and said: "Take a bath! When I went to find Shengluan, I found that there is a big hot spring behind! Since this palace is a magic weapon, the hot spring there might be a spiritual spring. It's so big, I haven't soaked in a spiritual spring yet!"

Xianzong did not have a spiritual spring, and there were ancient relics, but she could not enter without cultivation, and the water in the spiritual spring could not be brought out for some reason.

Yan Xiaosi said and went to the direction of Lingquan. She found that the other party was also following, and asked doubtfully, "Are you also soaking in Lingquan?"

Lord Demon Lord looked her up and down: "What? With your current appearance, can I still take advantage of you?"

Yan Xiaosi looked down at himself and said with a smile: "Yes, they are all men, there is nothing to avoid!"

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

Although this is true, why does it sound a little wrong?

I don't have to hide from men, but are you sure you don't need to hide from men?

The palace is beautiful, the Lingquan Pond is even more beautiful, the bright moon hangs high in the sky, the stars are dotted, the white air is lingering, the stones are stacked on the water, and there are flowers that cannot be named, it is really a fairyland on earth.

Yan Xiaosi lowered her head and started to undress.

Lord Demon Lord took off his hair band again and tied it to Yan Xiaosi's eyes.

"Stay still," he whispered.

"Why should I listen to you?"

"You can't beat me."

"..." Such a powerful reason, she couldn't refute it.

But Yan Xiaosi doesn't understand, why does he have to follow her when he does everything he does? Especially for such a special personal matter, why does he always have to do it for her?

He seemed to mind her touching the Lord's body.

Could it be that.....

Yan Xiaosi was soaking in the spiritual spring filled with water vapor, and a bold idea suddenly flashed in his mind.

Lord Demon Lord also stood on the bank and undressed, and was going to come down for a dip, when Yan Xiaosi said: "Xiao Zhao, don't you have any bad thoughts about the Holy Lord?"

Lord Demon Lord slipped on the soles of his feet and fell down with a thud!

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

Yan Xiaosi felt that his guess was correct. This person shouted and killed the Holy Master in Shengfeng Mountain, but when the lightning struck down, he blocked most of the attacks with his own strength, and he even flew down after that. The abyss came to look for them, to be precise, to look for the Holy Lord.

After learning that she had exchanged bodies with the Holy Master, he would not let her touch the Holy Master's body at all, not even to look at it. This domineering possessiveness must show how much he loves the Holy Master!

Why is he going to make a deal with her? In her opinion, he just wanted to find an excuse to stay with the Holy Master.

The battle between him and the Holy Master was also a killing without love.

I don't know what the Holy Master thought in his heart, and if he had any intentions for Xiao Zhao.

Yan Xiaosi went back to the bedroom to sleep after taking a bath.

The little sage king could no longer resist the sleepiness of his small body, and he fell asleep after drinking milk.

He has had countless sleepless nights, and he can't even remember when he fell asleep last time. If ordinary people are like this, they can't bear it, but he is a holy master, and his body is full of vitality. exhausted.

It's just that the body is not tired, but the mind is.

He also sometimes wished to sleep until dawn without thinking about anything.

The long-cherished wish that she thought could never be fulfilled in her whole life was fulfilled the night she became a baby Yan Xiaosi.

The little holy king slept so sweetly that he didn't even know that he was coldly thrown into the cradle by the devil.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the exquisite handmade cradle, and then at the Lord Demon Lord, his eyes widened in surprise: "There was no cradle here just now... Did you take it out from your ring? Why do you carry it with you? This kind of thing? Do you have a sister at home?"

I don't blame Yan Xiaosi for asking her younger sister but not her younger brother. It's just that the painting style of this cradle doesn't look like it's for boys.

As for why he didn't ask if it was for his daughter, it was because Yan Xiaosi felt that he was deeply in love with the Holy Master and didn't get married outside. At that moment, she didn't think about it at all, she just subconsciously felt that it was for him. A certain sister's, it seems that he made it by himself.

Lord Demon Lord did not answer this question, but said, "Aren't you sleepy?"

Yan Xiaosi thought about it, this body doesn't seem sleepy, but her Yan Xiaosi's soul is sleepy! She is a little witch who wants to eat, drink, and go to heaven. She has a long night and doesn't sleep. Do you want to study?

Yan Xiaosi's strength is not only reflected in the instinct of her small body, but even the instinct of her soul shines terribly.

The Lord became her, and she had to follow her body's instinct to eat, eat, sleep, and sleep, but she became the Lord, but she didn't follow the Lord's habit of not eating or sleeping.

Yan Xiaosi had big characters, fell backwards, and lay down on the soft bed.

Huh?

How did the bed become so soft? It's also very elastic, even after she fell down and bounced up, it was very comfortable.

Yan Xiaosi touched the mattress on his body, raised his head and looked at the Demon Lord and said, "I remember when I was sitting here just now, this bed was very hard, have you changed all the beds?"

How much do you not want me to touch the things of your sweetheart?

Sleep in his bed, do you mind so much?

Man, your possessiveness is **** terrible!

But... I'm a little excited to think that he, a big man, is so domineering for another man!

Two men who love and kill each other, the supreme master in the world... This pair of hard-working little mandarin ducks is really good!

Yan Xiaosi gave a wicked smile and fell asleep hugging the pillow.

Lord Demon quietly came to the bedside, and looked at her sleeping face for a moment: "Heartless little thing, I don't even remember who I am, so dare to fall asleep like this, not afraid that I am to harm you?"

After saying that, he stretched out his slender fingertips, intending to touch her face.

When he was still an inch away, he felt that his fingertips were stabbed by a strange force, and then his fingertips bleed.

Lord Demon Lord hasn't shed blood for many years. He raised his eyebrows a little unexpectedly, and then clearly hooked his red lips: "Soul restriction?"

It is no wonder that this girl can fall asleep without fear. The restraint of the soul is different from the restraint of the body. When a person is awake, it is nothing. Once he loses consciousness, it will automatically trigger its protection mechanism.

This should not be an ordinary soul ban.

Lord Demon Lord doesn't know if he should be glad that he found the "Holy Lord" lying on the floor and didn't move his body, otherwise, his arm might have been bleeding into a river without a clue.

Suddenly, Lord Demon Lord moved his ears, he waved his sleeves, pulled the quilt to cover Yan Xiaosi, and walked out of the palace.

In the garden, Demon Xiu stepped out from behind a big tree, knelt down on one knee and gave a salute: "My subordinates meet the Demon Lord!"

"You haven't left yet?" The Lord Demon looked at him coldly. As early as when he was roasting the leg of lamb for Yan Xiaosi, he had already discovered that the Demon Xiu was here. That's it.

The devil corrected his color and said: "This subordinate can't worry about the devil!"

Lord Demon Lord said indifferently: "What makes you worry about this seat?"

Mo Xiu said with sincerity and fear: "This is not what your subordinates mean. After all, this is the territory of the Holy Master. You are not afraid of ten thousand, but just in case, please allow the subordinate to stay and serve the Demon Lord!"

The Demon Lord doesn't need his power, but he doesn't really mind him following.

"Have you heard of Soul Restriction?" Lord Demon Lord suddenly asked.

Mo Xiu was stunned for a moment, not understanding why the Demon Lord suddenly mentioned this, but he still answered honestly: "I heard, that is a more powerful technique than physical restraint, and it has extremely high requirements on the person who performs it, not only the cultivation level. To reach the Mahayana realm, you also need to have a very powerful soul power, and of course there are other requirements, the specific method is to go back and read ancient books, in short, this is a forbidden technique."

"Forbidden technique?" The Demon Lord muttered.

Demon Xiu nodded: "That's right, everyone who has learned this access control technique and can successfully perform it, as far as his subordinates know, there will be no more than two people, one is the old demon master, the other..."

The other is self-evident.

Lord Demon Lord suddenly realized: "No wonder he has become so weak."

Since is a forbidden technique, the backlash against the caster is enormous.

It's just that Lord Demon Lord doesn't understand why he did what he did.

The demonic energy in Yan Xiaosi's body is enough to be restrained by the body, why must even the soul be restrained?

What happened to Yan Xiaosi's body?

Instructions for sending blades: The author is a real mother.

Chapter 800 Her Xiao Zhao

The two were talking, and suddenly the demon cultivator froze, winked at his own demon master, and gestured for the other party to look at the big tree not far away.

That is a century-old plane tree. Because Shengfeng Mountain is full of spiritual energy, it grows taller than ordinary plane trees, but the focus right now is not this tree, but the person hiding behind it.

Lord Demon Lord glanced at the shadow cast on the ground from behind the tree, and hooked the corner of his lips in disdain.

Mo Xiu immediately lowered his voice and said, "Demon Lord, do you want to go down and get rid of her?"

The shadow on the ground looks like a woman. I heard that there are several maids coming to Shengfeng Mountain, and the other party must be one of them. It is not a problem to kill a maid with his realm.

Lord Demon Lord glanced at the shadow nonchalantly, as if all glances were wasted: "No, you can be on duty on time tomorrow morning."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Since his master doesn't allow him to be held accountable, then he should not hold him accountable. In fact, he also wanted to ask how the Lord Demon Lord suddenly became so harmonious with the Holy Master, but the Demon Lord had already left, and the Demon Cultivator had no choice but to leave.

After the two of them disappeared, the figure came out from behind the tree. She stared at the direction where the two of them were going away, and clenched her fists little by little.

The next day was bright, and Yan Xiaosi was awakened by a burst of laughter.

"What a lovely child? Where did it come from?"

"I don't know, I just lay here."

"Could it be the child of the Holy Lord?"

"Freeze said."

"But she's really cute."

Several little beauties surrounded the little Holy Master who was ruthlessly thrown out by the Demon Lord, and the hearts of aunts were flooded together. How could there be such a beautiful child in the world? He was white and chubby, his small arms and calves were like lotus roots, and his facial features were even more exquisite, especially his black and shiny hair, which was so silky to the touch!

The Holy Master, who has never been touched by outsiders with a single finger, was pinched all over his face by a few tiger-wolf women, and his whole body was touched, and the Holy Master was not well.

He glared at a few people coldly.

Qin Liuzhi said in shock: "Look, she is killing us!"

"So cute..." Mu Qiangwei felt that her heart was about to melt.

The Holy Master wanted to grit his teeth and found that he only had two small front teeth.

Holy Lord: "..."

While several people were happily carrying the baby, Fu Ruxue quietly left the venue and turned to go to the Holy Master's bedroom.

Yan Xiaosi had already woken up and was sitting on the edge of the bed in a daze.

Is it so miserable to be the Holy Master? Have to be woken up at dawn?

"Holy Master." Fu Ruxue lowered his head outside the door and said without looking sideways, "I'm Fu Ruxue, and I have something to report."

"What's the matter?" Yan Xiaosi yawned a little, not planning to let her in.

Fu Ruxue looked around and whispered: "The matter is very important, please allow me to enter the room to report."

Yan Xiaosi glanced at the Lord Demon Lord who was meditating beside him, and said, "Then come in."

Fu Ruxue gently entered the room.

Thinking that this is the Holy Master's bedroom, Fu Ruxue's heart throbbed, she pressed it carefully and gracefully came to the screen.

"Okay, let's talk there." Yan Xiaosi said.

Xiao Zhao didn't know if she came here in the morning, or if she stayed beside her bed all night, anyway, don't let Fu Ruxue see him in the same room with her.

As for what Fu Ruxue wanted to report, Yan Xiaosi had never considered that it might have something to do with Xiao Zhao.

Fu Ruxue said: "Holy Master, what Ruxue is going to say next may make you unbelievable, but Ruxue swears that every word of Ruxue is serious, and Ruxue will never harm the Holy Master!"

"Well, you said." Yan Xiaosi said.

Fu Ruxue was alert to the movements around him, and said with a heartbeat: "Holy Master, you have been deceived. Your friend is not a righteous monk at all, he is... he is..."

Fu Ruxue wanted to say the word Demon Lord, but found that her throat seemed to be choked, and she couldn't pronounce the word. She tried to change to Demon Lord, but she couldn't make a sound.

She touched her throat, how could this be?

Lord Demon Lord still meditated and did not move at all.

Yan Xiaosi asked, "Why didn't you say anything?"

I.....

Fu Ruxue tried hard to shout, but in vain.

Yan Xiaosi faintly sensed something was wrong, and looked at Fu Ruxue, who was struggling to speak, from the gap in the screen, her eyes narrowed slightly.

She leaned over to Lord Demon Lord, poked his shoulder with her finger, and squinted her eyes and whispered: "What did you do to her? Are you hiding something from me? You are not a righteous cultivator, so who are you? ?"

Lord Demon Lord slowly opened his eyes, suddenly bullied himself up, and pressed Yan Xiaosi on the soft bed.

Yan Xiaosi was startled by this unexpected action, her body was stiff, her big eyes blinked, wouldn't she be beastly at her early in the morning? Although this body is the body of his sweetheart, the soul is not the soul of his sweetheart.

Is this also worth talking about?

"Want to know who I am?" His red lips twitched, and he looked at her with charming eyes, like a poppy blooming in a person's heart.

Yan Xiaosi shuddered, this person is too dangerous, too dangerous!

She better not mess with him.

Yan Xiaosi's throat slid: "I think I don't need to know."

"Or, you'd better know it."

"No no no, you think too much, I don't need to know."

curiosity kills the cat.

Yan Xiaosi was going to move out from under him, but he grabbed her wrist, and he supported his body with his other hand, imprisoning her with no way to escape: "I'm Xiao Zhao."

Your Xiao Zhao.

Yan Xiaosi nodded like a chicken pecking at rice: "I know, you said it."

Lord Demon Lord leaned down, buried his head gently in her neck, and took in her breath carefully and greedily.

Yan Xiaosi's eyes widened instantly, and his body was stiff, please don't!

What is this situation?

I, I, I... I'm really not your Taoist companion, don't make a mistake!

bang bang!

The screen was knocked down by Fu Ruxue.

Fu Ruxue didn't do it on purpose this time. She was frightened by the strangeness of her loss of voice, and her footsteps stumbled against the screen in front of her.

The screen fell down, and everything behind the screen was exposed to the people. Coincidentally, the magic cultivator who had only been on duty for less than half an hour brought Sect Master Lin and the elders of the Dharma protectors to meet the Holy Master.

What did they see?

The Holy Master was pressed down by the man in black clothes, and the man in black clothes buried his head in the neck of the Holy Master...

Sect Master Lin and the others were like being struck by lightning!

The night is not enough for the two of you? In the early morning, you are so hungry and thirsty, and the practitioners have good physical strength. Have you all used it to do this? !

Mo Xiu was also shocked.

What new tactic is this Demon Lord using? Did you take it all on yourself? Could it be that in order to complete the task, he did not hesitate to seduce him?

Yan Xiaosi's heart panicked: "Hey, no, don't get me wrong...I..."

Needless to say, we all understand, we saw nothing!

was originally just a suspicion, but now it is finally confirmed.

Holy Lord... he really is the one below! ! !

Sect Master Lin made a pained stop gesture, turned around with tears in his eyes, and took the guardian elders of the Holy Sect to wait outside the palace.

I finally understood the good intentions of the Holy Master, not letting them enter the palace, just to prevent them from seeing this scene and feel embarrassed.

"Uh...that..." Mo Xiu felt that he seemed to have done something wrong, and scratched his head embarrassingly, "I also stepped back, you guys continue."

After saying that, he also turned around and left. After just two steps, he took out Fu Ruxue who was in the way, and did not forget to close the door for the two of them.

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

...

Sect Master Lin came to find the Holy Master today because of serious business. There were several cases of missing persons in Songhe Town.

The Holy Sect sent competent disciples down the mountain to investigate the case. After a few days of investigation, they found very important clues. The disciples followed the clues to arrest the murderer, but none of them came back.

"You mean, all the disciples of the Holy Sect have disappeared?" Outside the palace, Yan Xiaosi asked strangely.

"That's right." Sect Master Lin said, "Originally, I planned to send a few guardians to look for it, but... the place where the disciples disappeared is not within the jurisdiction of the Holy Sect, so I came to ask the Holy Master to see if we should force it or not. go search."

"What did your grandfather say?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Sect Master Lin said ashamedly: "The old man is in retreat, it's not because of this, and I don't dare to come to you." Especially when you and your Taoist companion are glued together, I really feel like I'm a big shriveled calf who beats mandarin ducks. !

Yan Xiaosi nodded: "Which sect's sphere of influence is the place you're talking about?"

"Xianzong." Sect Master Lin said.

"My house?" Yan Xiaosi was taken aback.

Sect Master Lin looked confused.

Yan Xiaosi said without changing his face: "I mean, I'll wipe it."

Sect Master Lin was even more confused.