

Toddler 801

Chapter 801 Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties

Since that male fox appeared, the Holy Master has become less and less like himself.

Although Sect Master Lin was filled with emotion, he still did not suspect Yan Xiaosi.

And talking here, Yan Xiaosi already understood why Sect Master Lin came to the door, not that they really dared not go to Xianzong to search, but that they couldn't enter the sphere of influence of Xianzong to search.

Before setting off, her father and brothers set a ban within ten miles of the Immortal Sect, and outsiders were not allowed to enter and leave at will. Unless the Sage Sect Patriarch and the Sacred Master came in person, it would be difficult to break the Immortal Sect ban.

The people of Shengzong have also tried to negotiate with Xianzong, but the master is not there, let them come back after a while.

Sect Master Lin was worried about the safety of those who disappeared, and worried that there would be more victims in the town, so he had to ask for the name of the Holy Master.

Since this matter is related to Xianzong, Yan Xiaosi can't ignore it.

Yan Xiaosi said to Sect Master Lin, "Tell me the place, and I'll visit in person later."

"I will go with the Holy Master." Sect Master Lin said.

"No need." Yan Xiaosi was worried that he would get along with Sect Master Lin too much, so that Sect Master Lin would see any flaws in his habits, "Tell me the location, I went there myself, since that person dared to arrest the disciples of the Holy Sect, it means that Your courage is not small, and your strength should not be underestimated, you sit in the holy sect, don't let the thieves have an opportunity."

Sect Master Lin thought that this was the case. The Patriarch retreated and the Holy Master went down the mountain again. Then he was the top expert here. If he even left, once the thief came up the mountain and caused any trouble, it would not be worth the gain.

is mainly because you don't know the strength of the opponent, so you can't take it lightly.

Sect Master Lin informed Yan Xiaosi of the town and the location of the incident, and sent someone to inform the disciples there.

Yan Xiaosi went back to the dormitory to change his clothes and travel clothes, and then grabbed the little Holy Master from the hands of the daughters who were overwhelmed by his aunt's heart and brought him with him.

"Why bring him?" Lord Demon Lord appeared behind Yan Xiaosi at some point.

Yan Xiaosi was startled, turned his head and glared at him and said, "Are you walking without a sound?"

"I want to ask you something." Lord Demon Lord glanced at the little Holy Lord in the back basket with disgust.

Yan Xiaosi put the lid on the back basket and said to him: "There is something wrong with Xianzong, I want to go out, but I don't have a token on me, so I can only bring myself."

She has a special physique and can freely enter and exit any restrictions.

Of course, the power of the Holy Master can actually open the ban. The problem is... she will not control the power of the Holy Master.

Yan Xiaosi put on a small backpack, smiled, and said, "Aren't you looking for someone? I'm not here, you can just search as much as you want."

Lord Demon Lord smiled lightly: "Are you sure you can go down the mountain like this?"

"Why can't I go down the mountain?" Yan Xiaosi said, and was about to whistle to summon Shengluan, but when he moved, he suddenly realized that he was no longer Yan Xiaosi, and of course he couldn't ride the same mount as before.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the bottomless foot of the mountain and swallowed silently.

Going down from here... I have to break a pair of her legs... Besides, she may not be able to walk if she breaks...

"Or you can learn from his swordsmanship." Lord Demon Lord leaned lazily against the door frame, folded his arms, and looked at Sect Master Lin, who was leaving.

Yan Xiaosi bowed his head aggrievedly.

She won't.

Lord Demon Lord said: "Help me."

"What?" Yan Xiaosi was stunned, and before she could react, she felt something suddenly appear on the bottom of her foot, and then she flew out.

This is not the same as kissing, hugging, and holding high, which she loved to play with when she was a child. This speed... is fast enough to catch up with the thunder of the sky. She feels that she is standing on top of a thunder, and if she is not careful, she will be blown in the face. The strong wind resistance overturned and fell.

"Ah!" Yan Xiaosi exclaimed and instinctively embraced the waist of the Demon Lord.

She didn't know at first that she was hugging the man's waist. She just hugged something, and after hugging, she gradually felt that something was wrong.

This waist really doesn't have a trace of fat, and it is full of strong strength.

Yan's little four eyes rolled around and pinched on his waist quietly.

Lord Demon Lord shook his body and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move!"

Yan Xiaosi: "Oh."

Pinch again!

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

Lin Sect Master Yu Jian returned to the sect, and just halfway through the flight, he felt a shadow fly over his head. He raised his head in wonder, looked closely, and almost fell from the flying sword!

The man in white who hugged the male fox spirit's waist and buried his head in the male fox spirit's arms... Isn't that their holy master?

Is it necessary to get tired of being like this?

Go to investigate the case and bring the male fox with you? Still riding the same flying sword with him? Still hugging his waist? !

Sect Master Lin felt that he had no eyes to see, and he would be sour if he looked at it any longer. He and his wife have been married for so many years, and he has never been so tired and crooked!

"If this goes on like this, it won't be long before the entire Holy Land will know that the Holy Master has a male Taoist companion..." Sect Master Lin covered his eyes with a headache, and with a loud bang, he hit a tree.

Sect Master Lin: "..."

Big tree: "..."

The Demon Lord Yu Jian flew to the nearest open space to Songhe Town, and the two of them walked on foot. It was not that he cherished the reputation of the Holy Lord, but that they wanted to listen to the movement of the town along the way.

The first case of missing persons was a month ago. As of last night, seventeen people, including the disciples of the Holy Sect, had disappeared. All of these people were young men with good health and good looks. There are monks and ordinary people in the population. Most of the monks are not high, and the most powerful ones are only in the late stage of Qi training. Such a cultivation base is that Yan Xiaosi has no skill, and he can capture several with only magic weapons.

"Why didn't he catch those above the Qi training period? Couldn't he beat him?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"He even arrests ordinary people. Maybe his standards for arresting people have nothing to do with their realm. Those who were arrested just happened to have not exceeded the Qi training period." Lord Demon Lord said.

"Really?" Yan Xiaosi muttered.

Lord Demon Lord's guess was soon confirmed, and when they met the disciples of the Holy Sect who came to meet them at the agreed place, they were told that someone in the town was missing again, and they were masters of the Void Realm.

There were three disciples in total, and the leading disciple was Senior Brother Jing who sent Yan Xiaosi and the others to Shengfeng Mountain yesterday.

Senior Brother Jing glanced at the strange man who appeared next to the Holy Master. Obviously, they did not know that the Holy Master had a "dao companion", and Sect Master Lin didn't know that the Demon Master would also come, so he did not contact him in advance. They pass any gas.

The Holy Master has always been alone, and he has never seen any friends beside him. Senior Brother Jing was very puzzled. It could be seen that the Holy Master did not mean to explain, so he suppressed the doubts wisely.

"Who do you suspect?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"We suspect that it is a demon." Brother Jing said.

Lord Demon Lord's eyes moved.

Yan Xiaosi touched his chin: "Is there any evidence?"

Senior Brother Jing said sternly: "Last night, the junior brothers fought with that man just to chase him, and several junior brothers disappeared. According to the remaining junior brothers, that man has a very powerful demonic energy, he should be a Magic repair."

"Where is the realm?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Senior Brother Jing shook his head: "I don't know, maybe his realm is too high, we can't see it through, or it may be that he has a magic weapon hidden in the realm."

"Where did the disciples chase and disappear?"

"There." Senior Brother Jing waved his finger and pointed to a mountain range in front of him, "We suspect that the missing monks and commoners were also arrested there."

"Xiancao Mountain?" Xiancao Mountain is a mountain named by his mother. It belongs to the natural barrier to the south of Xianzong. There is no problem in normal times.

But her father and mother were not in the Immortal Sect a month ago, which means that this place has always been banned, so how did they break in?

"The disciples at the back also tried to chase after them, but they were all blocked from the outside." Senior Brother Jing said.

So...the only way to get through the ban is with that murderer?

Thinking of something, Yan Xiaosi suddenly said: "Do you still suspect that the people of Xianzong are also involved?"

Senior Brother Jing didn't know that the person standing opposite him was the daughter of Xianzong, and he said one by one: "Apart from Xianzong, I can't figure out who has the key to unlock the ban."

Lord Demon Lord, who has been silent, said casually: "How could Xianzong collude with the Demon Race?"

"I'm afraid this fellow Taoist doesn't know, Xianzong..." Senior Brother Jing hesitated for a while, seeing that his Holy Master had no plans to stop him, so he continued, "Xianzong is actually related to the demons, the demons The new Demon Lord of the clan used to have a close relationship with Xianzong, and he was the adopted son picked up by Xianzong's wife from outside, and not many people know this secret, so please don't say it outside."

Does my mother have an adopted child? I do not know how? No one has mentioned it to her!

"And..." Senior Brother Jing continued, "The case happened after the sect master of Xianzong and his wife traveled, and the three young masters retreated and practiced. The time is quite coincidental."

"You mean I..." What did parents and brothers do? Yan Xiaosi stopped in time, coughed lightly, and said sternly, "Is it appropriate for us to suspect such an upright sect just because of such a coincidence?"

Bright and aboveboard?

Senior Brother Jing was dumbfounded.

Holy Lord, do you have any misunderstandings about uprightness?

The entire Holy Land has been ridiculed by the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties. Have you forgotten how he made his fortune?

Chapter 802 One more update

Although Yan Xiaosi wanted to brag about her father, she should be low-key, she is a low-key good girl!

Yan Xiaosi learned from Senior Brother Jing what they knew. Although many young cultivators were missing, they were all loose cultivators, so they did not attract the attention of other sects.

From this point of view, the murderer is very cunning. He deliberately did not choose the disciples of the sect to start, I am afraid he did not want to provoke revenge from the sect, but the holy sect intervened in the investigation, and in the process of fighting, in order to protect himself, he had to Only then did the disciples of Shengzong disappear.

"I don't know if the brothers and sisters will be murderous." Senior Brother Jing blamed himself and said that he had known that he would meet the murderer.

Yan Xiaosi patted him on the shoulder and said, "Didn't you say that a master from the Void Realm just disappeared this morning? The murderer can even catch people in the Void Realm. Your realm is so low, it won't help you even if you are there."

Brother Jing who was choked: "..."

These words didn't comfort me, did they...

Yan Xiaosi decided to go to Xiancao Mountain to see in person.

Senior Brother Jing asked to follow, but Yan Xiaosi refused. What are you kidding? She doesn't know the ability of the Holy Master, so what if Senior Brother Jing finds out that she is not the real Holy Master after entering? As for the danger, isn't there Xiao Zhao? Xiao Zhao can even beat the Holy Master, why should he be afraid of a mere murderer?

However, just when Yan Xiaosi turned to look for Xiao Zhao, there was no sign of Xiao Zhao.

"Where are the people? Where are they?" she muttered.

On the corner of the street, the Demon Lord was standing in an empty courtyard, and the Demon Xiu respectfully cupped his hands and stood in front of him: "It wasn't my subordinates, please enlighten the Demon Lord!"

"This time apart from you, who else is out of the Demon Race?" Lord Demon Lord asked indifferently.

Mo Xiu thought about it and said, "There are still a few subordinates, but their whereabouts are under the control of the subordinates, and the subordinates can also conclude that it is not them that did it!"

Although the demon cultivator really wanted to do this, the demon master explained to them before they set off that the mission of this trip was to bring that person back to the demon clan, and don't make extra troubles.

The life and death of these so-called righteous monks and the people of Limin, the Lord Demon Lord doesn't care at all, but if this matter has something to do with Xianzong, Lord Demon Lord will not stand idly by.

"Give me the people who stare at you, don't let them cause trouble for me."

"Yes."

Lord Demon Lord threw a bottle of medicine pill to Mo Xiu, then turned and left.

These pills are used to hide the demonic energy in their bodies and help them avoid the erosion of spiritual energy. Lord Demon Lord does not need it, because he is a combination of holy demons, he can absorb demonic energy and spiritual energy.

Lord Demon returned to the inn where the disciples of the Holy Sect were.

Yan Xiaosi walked over with wide eyes: "Where did you go just now? I'm looking for you."

"Let's go." Lord Demon Lord said indifferently.

"Yeah!" Yan Xiaosi put on a small backpack and left the inn with the Demon Lord.

Two men like jade and graceful, one in white clothes is better than snow and clean, and the other in black clothes, murderous and awe-inspiring, just like a pair of unparalleled sons.

"I suddenly feel that the two of them are very compatible?" A Saint Sect disciple murmured while looking at the backs of the two.

Senior brother Jing nodded, and soon he realized something was wrong, turned his head in anger, and glared at his junior brother: "How did you talk? That's a man!"

"Oh." The Sacred Sect disciple who was reprimanded scratched his head, "But Senior Brother Jing, who is that man? How did he appear next to the Sacred Master? Does the Sacred Master have friends?"

Senior Brother Jing shook his head: "Let's not get into the matter of the Holy Master and his old man."

The three came to the place where several Saint Sect disciples disappeared according to the route described by Senior Brother Jing. There were still many traces of fighting on the grass, and Lord Demon Lord did feel the breath of the Demon Clan's cultivation technique nearby.

So, is the murderer really a magician?

Lord Demon Lord narrowed his eyes.

The former convenience was a ban imposed by Xianzong, and because "Yan Xiaosi" was there, they walked in very smoothly.

"Eh? Look, the way back is gone." Yan Xiaosi pulled the sleeve of Lord Demon Lord and motioned him to look back at the way they came, only to see that the empty grass was gone, replaced by a winding road. The gravel road, the end of the gravel road is filled with lingering smoke.

The ban is just an invisible barrier, and it doesn't change the landscape inside and out, so, in theory, they shouldn't see such a scene.

Yan Xiaosi continued: "We can't see the way back, and conversely, is it because the people outside can't see the scene inside, is this the reason why they disappeared out of thin air?"

Lord Demon Lord asked: "Did your family's ban have this effect in the past?"

"No." Yan Xiaosi shook her head, isn't she still aware of their ban? I don't know how many times I've been sneaking out all these years. To put it bluntly, the ban is just a door. How can it be possible to open the door and the things inside and outside become different?

Speaking of the difference, Yan Xiaosi suddenly felt that this was indeed different from the Xiancao Mountain she had been to before.

"I've been to Xiancao Mountain, but Xiancao Mountain is not like this." Yan Xiaosi crouched down, pointed to a delicate red flower on the side of the road, and said, "Xiancao Mountain doesn't have this kind of flower."

While she was talking, she raised her hand to pick the flower, but a venomous snake suddenly sprang from under the flower and flew towards Yan Xiaosi's heart.

However, before it could get close, it was crushed to pieces by a terrifying demonic energy.

Everything happened in the snap of his fingers, when Yan Xiaosi came to his senses, the poisonous snake had no **** left.

She opened her mouth: "Under such a beautiful flower...there is actually a poisonous snake..."

Lord Demon Lord said: "No one ever told you that the more beautiful something is, the more dangerous it is?"

Yan Xiaosi stood up and looked straight at the Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord thought she would say, "Then are you also in danger?"

Unexpectedly, she suddenly pouted and asked aggrievedly, "Then do you think...I'm also in danger?"

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

Lord Demon Lord took a deep breath and said to her: "We may not be in Xianzong anymore, be careful and don't touch anything here."

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi nodded obediently, "Did we accidentally walk into some secret realm?"

The Lord Demon looked around and said: "It is unlikely that the entrance to the secret realm will be opened in the prohibition of Xianzong. The restriction of your Xianzong is not so weak, and it can be seamlessly integrated with the restriction of Xianzong. I only thought of it. a possibility."

"What is the possibility?" Yan Xiaosi asked with round eyes.

"Underworld." Lord Demon Lord said.

The underworld is the only space in the six worlds that can overlap with any of the worlds. It is like the underworld and the underworld that mortals say. The same road may be both the overworld and the underworld, but people in the underworld cannot go to the underworld. , and people in the underworld will not easily come to the underworld.

Even if they meet each other, or even pass through the body, they will not feel each other, let alone cause any harm or influence to each other.

But there are exceptions to everything.

To come out of the underworld, you only need to get a token of the underworld. After coming out, the people from the underworld will be the same as normal people in a short time.

And some people are born with heavy yin, and the boundary with the underworld is blurred. In folk words, it is easy to hit ghosts. Such people may step into the underworld unintentionally, but as long as they do not do anything wrong in the underworld, they will usually be sent back safely by the underworld, and then the underworld will erase their memories of wandering in the underworld.

Yan Xiaosi seemed to have an epiphany: "You mean... the murderer is from the underworld? All those young men and the disciples of the holy sect were caught by the murderer into the underworld?"

Lord Demon said: "The place where the fight is filled with demonic energy, the disciples of the holy sect also said that the other party is a demon cultivator, it may be that the murderer has a token to enter and leave the underworld, that token can not only be used by himself, but also by him. Bring outsiders into the underworld."

Yan Xiaosi scratched his head: "Why did he bring them into the underworld?"

"The underworld is the best place to hide. It is a place where no one can find it." Lord Demon Lord paused and glanced at the small basket behind Yan Xiaosi, "Except you."

He always knew that Yan Xiaosi had a special physique, but he didn't expect it to be so special that he could even enter and leave the underworld freely.

Originally, he could also tear apart the prohibition of Xianzong, but he could conclude that after tearing the prohibition, he would enter the real Xiancao Mountain, not the underworld that overlapped with the space of Xiancao Mountain.

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The sky was dark and dark, as if it was about to fall into the night. At first Yan Xiaosi thought it was because of the weather, but he was relieved when he learned that it was the underworld.

"I heard that there is no daylight in the underworld, is that true?" Yan Xiaosi asked Lord Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord shook his head: "I don't know, I've never been here."

The road had been filled with new fog when they came. They were flanked by misty mountains and forests, and the trail in the middle was winding and seemed to lead to a canyon.

The two walked for a while, and suddenly, Lord Demon Lord untied Yan Xiaosi's small back basket and carried it on his own back.

Yan Xiaosi hummed a little song and walked forward.

Lord Demon Lord looked at her heartless appearance and couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you afraid?"

Yan Xiaosi turned his head and looked at him strangely: "Isn't there you? Why should I be afraid?"

Lord Demon Lord was slightly startled.

Yan Xiaosi smiled and said: "You can even beat the Holy Master, there should be few opponents in this underworld, right?"

The Lord Demon suddenly stopped and looked at her sinisterly and dangerously: "You are so sure that I will not leave you here alone? Or, I colluded with the murderer, just to bring you Killed in the underworld with the Holy Master?"

Yan Xiaosi blinked: "Can you?"

Lord Demon Lord gave her a look and realized it for herself.

If you want to kill the two of you, you will do it in the valley. There is no need to introduce it into the underworld in front of so many people and then kill. They came in together, but when they went out, he was the only one left. Did he pick it clean or pick it clean? ?

Yan Xiaosi knew that he was frightening her, but she didn't really take it to heart. The two walked for another half an hour, and suddenly Yan Xiaosi thought of something and asked, "Tell me...why are those people arrested? Huh? Are they all still alive?"

Lord Demon Lord said: "It's not clear why they were caught, but... it's unlikely that all of them will be alive."

"How to say?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

The Lord Demon looked at the canyon in front of them, and they were already very close: "This is the underworld, the yin is too heavy, and a long stay will damage the cultivation base and yang life, and ordinary people may die in less than twelve hours. Dead, cultivator... they can live longer, but that is also under the condition that the murderer does not harm them. If the murderer has other plans, they are afraid that the murder will be worse."

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi was taught.

Seeing that she didn't seem to worry about herself at all, the Lord Demon sighed and said, "We only have twelve hours, and when the time is up, no matter whether we save someone or find out the truth, I will take you out of here. ."

Yan Xiaosi pointed at him and himself: "The two of us should be fine, right?"

The bodies of the Holy Lord and the Demon Lord will of course be fine, but the vitality in Yan Xiaosi's body is suppressed, and staying in the underworld for a long time is not a good thing after all.

Lord Demon Lord said indifferently: "I only have twelve hours to accompany you to fool around."

Yan Xiaosi pouted: "I know, I know."

While they were talking, the two had already arrived at the canyon. The mountains on both sides of the canyon were towering and the walls stood thousands of meters. It was deserted and the atmosphere was gloomy.

Yan Xiaosi touched his arm: "Xiao Zhao, do you think it's cold here?"

With the physique of the Holy Master, even if you go deep into the cold pool of ten thousand years, you will not feel cold, so there is only one explanation, this is not air-conditioning, but yin.

Lord Demon Lord glanced around, the corners of his lips twitched coldly, blocking Yan Xiaosi behind him: "Someone is coming."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw two men in official uniforms descend from the sky, and the underworld with the national character face asked fiercely, "Who is trespassing in the underworld? You haven't registered your name yet!"

Yan Xiaosi stuck out a small head from behind the Demon Lord and asked softly, "Who are they?"

"Underworld." Lord Demon Lord said.

There was no surprise or fear in his tone.

The two underworld messengers were a little stunned when they saw him react like this. Since this person can recognize them, it means that they did not enter the underworld by mistake.

The two exchanged glances and flew towards the Demon Lord.

The Lord Demon didn't intend to fight with them, but he suddenly felt a trace of demonic energy from one of the underworld servants. His eyes turned cold, and his figure that was about to dodge stopped. With a wave of his sleeves, he grabbed the one. The neck of the messenger, and the other messenger was shocked by the magic energy around him and flew out on the spot.

Lord Demon Lord moved slightly, and a pipe of Yu Xiao fell off the body of Ming Cha, who was strangled by his neck.

This is a magic weapon of the demon race. The rank is not low, and it is almost comparable to a spiritual weapon. If it is used to deal with the masters of the Great Void Realm, it is also a great chance to win.

The Demon Lord took it away from the air and took the magic weapon of the demon race in his hand. Then he used the demonic energy to shake the man out of the air, but he did not let him fall to the ground like his companion, but used the demonic energy. He grabbed his neck and held him up in the air.

"Say, who gave you this jade flute? What's your relationship with those who disappeared?"

"What kind of missing person...I...I don't know..." Ming Cha was so pinched that he could hardly make a sound. The man in front of him gave him an extremely dangerous feeling, and he felt that he might be at the other side at any time. With ashes in his hands, everyone cherishes their lives, even if it is a person from the underworld, if he accumulates some merits, he will have the opportunity to enter the reincarnation again.

Yan Xiaosi asked the Demon Lord, "Do you suspect that he has colluded with that demon cultivator? Is this jade flute a magic weapon of the demon cultivator?"

"Yes." Lord Demon Lord responded, looked at Ming Cha and said, "I will ask you one last time, where did Yu Xiao come from?"

"Yu Xiao...I picked it up...we also just picked it up...We are looking for who put a...the magic weapon...of the demons...in the underworld...we are looking for... trespassers...the underworld... .." When Ming Chai said this, his eyes were fixed on the Lord Demon Lord, and he felt the majestic demonic energy emanating from the other party, but since the other party asked him this way, he must not have dropped Yu Xiao.

"May I ask you who is..." Ming Chai asked boldly.

"You don't have the right to know who this seat is." After the Lord Demon said, with his fingertips, a black light shot into Ming Chai's eyebrows, and Ming Chai fainted on the spot.

The Demon Lord threw him down.

"What happened to him?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Lord Demon Lord took out a clean white handkerchief, wiped the hand that touched Ming Chai's neck, and said with thin lips, "It's nothing, I just passed out."

He walked over to another messenger who had already fainted, and shot a black light between his eyebrows.

has always been the only one who erased other people's memories, and this is the first time someone has erased their memories.

They won't remember what happened, including the existence of this jade flute.

"Xiao Zhao, what are you thinking?" Yan Xiaosi noticed the thoughtful look on the Demon Lord's face.

Lord Demon Lord gently gripped the handkerchief that Fang wiped his hand, and shattered it into smoke: "I thought of a problem, we encountered a ghost difference as soon as we entered the underworld, this should not be a coincidence, maybe every time someone breaks in When the time comes, the underworld will be aware of it, and will order the nearby underworld messenger to go to find out, then, why has the demon cultivator come to the underworld so many times, so far it has not been discovered."

Take him as an example. When he met the messengers today, he could clear their memories once, but the second and third time, the ghost messengers lost too many memories, and they would always reveal flaws, unless... he had a helper. , has been helping him hide his tracks.

"Do you suspect that he has a helper?" Yan Xiaosi is not stupid. With a little use of his brain, he can guess that the magic cultivator alone is not enough. Not everyone has such a strange physique as Yan Xiaosi. He must first have a The token can freely enter and exit the underworld, but where does the token come from? Moreover, even if he could steal it, it would be difficult for him to blind all the evils by himself.

"If he really has helpers, I'm afraid that the other party is not a little scoundrel in the underworld, otherwise it won't be able to deceive the underworld." Yan Xiaosi sighed, "Where can I find them?"

"I'll find it soon." The Lord Demon looked at the Yuxiao in his hand, tapped his forehead with his fingertips, and introduced a magic energy into the Yuxiao. He saw that Yuxiao seemed to be alive, and swish toward him. Fly to the sky.

"Follow it!" Demon Lord said humanely.

"I...I can't fly!" Yan Xiaosi scratched her head.

Lord Demon Lord embraced her waist, rose into the air, and stood on top of Yu Xiao.

Yuxiao took them through the canyon, soaring through the clouds and mist, and flew to a quiet courtyard in one breath.

This courtyard is different from the scenery they have seen along the way. Not only is it inlaid with luminous pearls, exuding a mild light, but also colorful flowers are planted in the courtyard.

Yan Xiaosi sniffed: "It's so fragrant, do you smell it? I didn't smell anything along the way, only the fragrance of flowers here."

Lord Demon Lord stared coldly at the closed door in the courtyard: "There is no sense of smell in the underworld. What you smell is not the fragrance of flowers, but the illusion of the ghost mother."

Suddenly, a female laughter came from behind the door: "Hahahaha... It's rare for someone to come to me for the first time and recognize my identity and see through my illusion, or I'm a ghost. Mother will come to meet you in person today!"

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Yan Xiaosi heard this voice and thought that she was a very fierce and hideous woman, but it was not the case. After the door was opened, a purple-clothed woman like a fairy came out.

Although the appearance of that woman is not as good as that of Yan Xiaosi, she has a completely different taste. She is mature and elegant, and her beauty is graceful, with a girl-like face, so that people can't tell how old she is.

It's just that her smile didn't reach her eyes, and a very dangerous aura circulated around her.

Not surprisingly, this dangerous aura was isolated by the Demon Lord, and Yan Xiaosi, who was behind him, was not allowed to bear the slightest bit. Therefore, Yan Xiaosi continued to stick out a head and looked at her without blinking: "So beautiful. Auntie."

It's nothing to say this from a fourteen-year-old girl. After all, although the ghost mother has the face of a girl, her actual age is very old, but if these words come from the mouth of a seven-foot boy, then The effect is a little scary.

The ghost mother only felt that her body was shaking. She was going to make a killing move, but the snarling "auntie" made her emotionally incoherent.

Don't think that you can't see you if you hide behind me, don't you have any idea how big you are? She also grabbed the man's clothes like a little girl, and stuck out a round little... uh no... big head.

You think you are a little bitch!

Are men so unmasculine these days? !

The ghost mother came out with murderous aura, but Yan Xiaosi gave Lei forgot about half of her ultimate moves. She landed at the gate of the courtyard, less than ten paces away from the two of them.

Lord Demon Lord can feel that the realm of the ghost mother is extremely high, even to the point where the legend may have to soar.

"Can you beat her? I don't think she's very friendly." Yan Xiaosi said in a low voice behind the Demon Lord.

Ordinary people can't hear this sound, but the ghost mother is a master, and she didn't miss a word.

The ghost mother laughed hahahahaha: "You are really interesting, I think your realm is not low, are you so timid?"

"I'm not timid, I'm cautious! In case you catch me and threaten him... hum!" Yan Xiaosi is not fooled!

The ghost mother held her arms in her arms and squinted her eyes slightly, as if she was a little strange why the other party said such unbelievable words. Both of them were masters at the peak of the Mahayana realm. Why did she just go to catch him? Does he think he is easier to deal with?

In fact, as early as the moment the two approached her yard, she realized that the man in black clothes was a combination of holy demons. This kind of person can not only move freely in the demon race, but also in the holy land. The strength will be limited, the magic cultivator comes to the Holy Land, and the realm cannot be fully exerted.

However, this is the underworld, even if the holy demons come together, it is useless. The three of them actually belong to the same realm, but the underworld is her home, and her strength can be increased ten times or a hundred times here, but they are to be weakened many times.

"Whose is this?" The Demon Lord lit up the jade flute floating in the palm of his hand.

The ghost mother's eyes narrowed slightly, and then she said calmly, "Isn't this the magic weapon of your demon clan? I'm not a demon clan, how do I know?"

You Demon Race? Yan Xiaosi blinked, this ghost mother thought they were both from the Demon Race?

What she didn't know was that the ghost mother did not regard them as demons, but recognized the identity of the demon master.

"Really?" The Demon Lord hooked his lips carelessly, and suddenly grasped the palm of his hand. The energy on the jade pipe exploded, making a shrill sound, and at the same time, there was also a depressing sound from the ghost mother's yard. humming.

"There is a voice!" Yan Xiaosi said with round eyes.

Lord Demon Lord sneered and looked at the ghost mother's yard: "Ghost mother, you are a person with a head and face in the underworld, and you dare to collude with the devil, you are really brave!"

When the ghost mother saw that the incident was revealed, she didn't pay much attention to it. She waved her sleeves and released countless ghosts. Taking advantage of the ghosts blocking the gap between the two, she rose into the air, put the entire yard into the huge wide sleeves, and then disappeared. Endless fog.

Lord Demon Lord took out a golden flute and used the flute as a sword. This flute seemed to carry some kind of terrifying power, and all the devils who touched it vanished in an instant.

After solving the last devil, the devil master gave the flute to Yan Xiaosi: "Take self-defense."

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi grabbed the golden flute, "What a beautiful flute."

Lord Demon Lord: "Shouldn't you say that the flute is so powerful?"

How to look at anything is to first pay attention to whether it is beautiful or not.

"Yeah." Yan Xiaosi nodded earnestly, "It's also very powerful. By the way, what were those black shadows just now? They look so ugly!"

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

should not be so thrilling, so difficult, so strange...

In this girl's eyes, there are only good-looking and bad-looking, nothing else?

Lord Demon explained patiently: "Those are the children of the ghost mother, commonly known as the devil. It is rumored that the ghost mother will give birth to ten children every morning, and eat them all at night."

"Huh?" Yan Xiaosi hugged the flute tightly in her arms with a frightened face.

Lord Demon Lord saw that she was so frightened, and thought that he should not tell her such a cruel story.

The next second, he heard Yan Xiaosi say: "So ugly, how can she eat it..."

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

Yan Xiaosi held the flute and muttered: "But then again, she looks so good-looking, why are her children so ugly? Is their father ugly?"

"..." Lord Demon Lord didn't know how to answer.

In fact, those ghosts are not the children of the ghost mother, but the ghosts sent by the underworld to be transformed by the ghost mother. They take the ghost mother as their mother, and their life and death are completely controlled by the ghost mother.

Each time he transforms a Specter has corresponding merits, so under normal circumstances, the ghost mother cherishes this group of devils, but when she just pushed them out to die, she didn't even blink.

It can be seen that the magic cultivator has a heavy weight in her mind.

After listening to his explanation, Yan Xiaosi understood the general situation, but she still felt suspicious about the incident: "But isn't she very good? Why did she run away? She even took the house away?"

Lord Demon Lord said: "Because there is evidence we need in the house."

Yan Xiaosi looked at him and said, "You mean... the murderer and those missing persons?"

Lord Demon Lord nodded: "Well, if we find them and hand them over to the officials of the underworld, all the incidents will be exposed. Although the ghost mother is powerful, it is still impossible to compete with the entire underworld."

Yan Xiaosi: "Oh."

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of punching and kicking came from the basket behind the Demon Lord.

"Huh? What's wrong with the Lord?" Yan Xiaosi walked over curiously, and was about to lift the lid to see the situation of the Lord, but the Lord Demon grabbed his wrist.

"Someone is here!" Lord Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi looked back and saw that in the fog not far away, there was indeed a black shadow rapidly approaching here.

"Who is here to kill the devils?"

With an angry shout, several meandering black thunders rushed towards them.

The Demon Lord grabbed Yan Xiaosi's waist and swept up the hillside. The meandering thunder fell on the place where they were standing just now, splitting the ground into a ten-person-wide crack, as deep as a hundred meters!

"This difference is so powerful!" Yan Xiaosi was amazed.

Lord Demon Lord frowned and said, "This is not a messenger, it's a judge."

The judge is an important minister of the underworld. He can resonate with the heaven and earth of the underworld, almost to the realm of the unity of heaven and man.

"Let's go." The Lord Demon took Yan Xiaosi and flew in the direction where the ghost mother disappeared. Before leaving, he did not forget to leave the jade flute.

...

said that the ghost mother fled all the way to an island in the Wangchuan River, and then she took the house out of her sleeve and landed on the island after it became bigger.

It turns out that her house is also a magic weapon.

crunch——

The door opened.

A man in a black robe walked out in a hurry, holding the ghost mother's hand and said, "Are we exposed?"

The ghost mother calmed down, shook her head and said, "Don't worry, I have already led the judge over there. The judge will not let them go when they see them killing the devils. When the judge kills them, we will be safe."

"What if the judge can't kill them?" asked the magician.

"Why can't you kill them?" The ghost mother looked at him fixedly, "Do you recognize who they are?"

Mo Xiu didn't speak, and after a while he said: "My magic weapon is in their hands, in case they hand it over to the judge..."

The ghost mother secretly pinched herself, and was so flustered that she forgot to take the magic tool back!

"I'll find a way about the magic weapon..." The ghost mother paced and said while gritting her teeth, "The people you brought back this time are all good, and you should take the time to absorb their yang energy."

Mo Xiu suddenly said: "There is a child in their back basket."

"Child?" The ghost mother was stunned for a moment. At first, most of her attention was drawn to the beautiful sissy man, but she really didn't notice the black-clothed man's back basket.

Mo Xiu clenched his fists and said, "That child has a lot of yang energy. If she **** her, I won't have to **** anyone else's in the future."

Chapter 805

The ghost mother went to the judge to see if she could get the child and the magic weapon before the judge killed the two men, and the devil turned around and entered the house.

This house doesn't look very big from the outside, but after entering, there are many gloomy and cold rooms, and each room contains a living person, or a corpse that has not been dealt with in time.

Mo Xiu came to the last room and paused for a while.

"Damn it! Don't even think about plotting against the old man! The old man is not a scum like you who can plot against it!"

The majestic roar of spiritual power came from the room, it was the old man in the Great Void Realm.

Mo Xiu took a lot of effort to get him back, even at the expense of being injured. His injury is not serious, but it will be very troublesome to raise. The old man in the Void Realm is a hard bone, and it is a bit tricky to chew on now. Wait for him to be weak in the underworld for a few days before starting.

Demon Xiu is not afraid that he will just disappear. After all, the realm is there, and the old man can survive for a long time.

On the contrary, those disciples of the Holy Sect were not very comfortable with the underworld's qi, and were about to die.

Before they die, I have to take in their yang.

Mo Xiu turned around and came to the penultimate room, where the three disciples of the Holy Sect were all locked up.

Click, the door of the house was opened, and a faint light came in, shining on the three Saint Sect disciples in blue clothes, all three fainted because of their weakness.

Mo Xiu came to the three of them, squatted down, grabbed the neck of a Saint Sect disciple with one hand, and was about to inhale their yang energy into the body, but at this moment, a golden flute came in, suddenly Hit Mo Xiu's back.

Demon Xiu was knocked to the ground by a huge force, and a black smoke that seemed to be burning came out from his back.

He gritted his teeth, turned his head sharply, and glared viciously at the uninvited guest at the door.

"Oops!" Yan Xiaosi covered her eyes, "Why are you so ugly?"

The blue-faced fangs should be talking about the man in front of him.

Before coming in, Yan Xiaosi imagined the murderer's appearance countless times. Since the devils are all ugly (although they are not born by the ghost mother), this makes Yan Xiaosi seriously doubt the aesthetics of the ghost mother, so she is very suspicious of the ghost mother. The murderer who was shielded by his mother would not make any illusions about his appearance.

But...she still underestimated the aesthetics of the ghost mother.

Yan Xiaosi hid behind the Demon Lord, grabbed his sleeve, stuck out his little head, and used only one eye to go to the demon cultivator on the ground.

The flute seemed to hurt him badly, he lay on the ground panting, and cold sweat broke out, which made his appearance more and more hideous.

Yan Xiaosi looked at his two big fangs and couldn't help touching his own: "How can someone's teeth grow so big?"

"Because he is not a human being." Lord Demon Lord looked down at the severely injured Demon Xiu and said, "To be exact, not a living person."

The secret was discovered, and there was a strong panic in Mo Xiu's eyes, but this didn't seem to come from the exposure of the secret. He looked at the Lord Demon, and his whole body began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Xiao Zhao, he seems to be afraid of you." Yan Xiaosi said.

"Yeah." He is the Demon Lord, and he has absolute racial coercion over all Demon Cultivators, and Demon Cultivators will of course be afraid.

I'm afraid, as early as the first time they fought against the ghost mother, the magic cultivator recognized him.

"You are not too timid." Lord Demon Lord came to the Demon Xiu step by step, like a demon **** who controls life and death.

Mo Xiu shrank his body and lowered his head to hide the strangeness that flashed in his eyes.

He slowly touched his sleeve.

There was a loud bang, and the noble steps of the Demon Lord stepped on his hand bones, and he was about to break his wrist.

Lord Demon Lord's shoes rolled on his broken hand bones: "Even she dares to fight her idea, you are really tired of this seat."

The flute had been turned on by the Buddha's light. Although it was powerful, it could make the ghosts who touched it fly away, but the magic cultivator was not a ghost. The flute had limited effect on him. The reason why he pretended to be so weak was because In order to lower his vigilance, so as to seize the child in his back basket.

Although Lord Demon Lord doesn't care about the life and death of the Holy King, that little body belongs to Yan Xiaosi.

Demon Xiu's eyes were split in pain, but he couldn't let out the slightest scream.

Yan Xiaosi thought that he had hurt so many innocent lives, so he had no sympathy for him. Yan Xiaosi came over and asked, "Xiao Zhao, what did you mean when you said he wasn't alive?"

Lord Demon Lord said: "He is already dead, and he relies on yang qi to maintain his current appearance."

"Ah? This... This is a corpse..." Yan Xiaosi is not afraid of corpses, in fact, she is not afraid of anything but ugly, "Then is he still a magician?"

Lord Demon Lord said: "It used to be a demon cultivator, but now... it's a dead demon cultivator."

Yan Xiaosi said: "I understand, he is dead, but he is not willing to go to reincarnation, so he **** the yang qi of young men to prolong his life in disguise?"

Lord Demon Lord's voice lowered a bit: "There is no reincarnation of Demon Cultivators."

"Huh?" Yan Xiaosi looked at him puzzled.

He murmured: "Once you fall into the devil's way, you will never have the chance to reincarnate. After death, your soul will be scattered, and you will completely disappear into the six realms."

Yan Xiaosi scratched his little head: "So... aren't the people of the Demon Race very miserable? Then why are some people still possessed by demons?"

Lord Demon Lord pondered: "Because of being powerful. A master of the same realm, a demon cultivator is stronger than a righteous cultivator, and some people are motivated by inner demons, and..."

He paused and didn't say anything else, "In short, there are many reasons."

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi nodded with an epiphany.

The Demon Lord looked at the demon cultivator who was struggling, and he was dying, but he was still struggling in vain: "From the moment you entered the demon, you should understand your fate, and you have practiced for so many years, but you haven't done it well. Are you mentally prepared to be wiped out?"

Demon Xiu crawls on the ground in pain.

Yan Xiaosi could feel the pain he exuded, as if being enveloped by a huge sadness.

Don't want to die like that?

Lord Demon Lord's hand vacantly clasped the top of Demon Xiu's head.

Yan Xiaosi understood that Xiao Zhao was going to kill the opponent.

It stands to reason that the murderer should be brought back to the Holy Sect for disposal, but Xiao Zhao killed him here, and she didn't feel disobedient at all, as if... he had a more absolute and orthodox right to dispose of Mo Xiu.

The magic cultivator did not resist.

Ke Yanxiao could clearly see tears in his eyes.

At this moment, an iron chain shot in, wrapped around Yan Xiaosi's waist and dragged her out of the room.

The ghost mother stood at the gloomy doorway, grabbed Yan Xiaosi's throat with one hand, and said coldly, "Let Huanlang go, or I'll kill your friend!"

Lord Demon Lord narrowed his eyes and looked at her, his figure flashed suddenly.

Before the ghost mother could even blink her eyelids, she felt that the other party came to her like a ghost, and then the person who was strangled by the throat disappeared. superior.

Instead of being knocked down by a glimpse of the wall, she was knocked down by eighteen houses, destroyed eighteen walls, and finally, pressed her against the edge of the magic weapon.

She is a ghost mother. In the underworld, she has an immortal body, but at this moment, the bones of her entire back were shattered.

She spit out a black mist. This is her soul energy. In the human world, she vomited blood.

The ghost mother never knew that this man was so powerful, obviously in the same realm as her, how could she still win her in her territory, no, it was not a win, but a crush.

The ghost mother's soul qi overflows. People in the underworld have no blood, and the soul qi is their blood. Once the soul qi dissipates, they will be wiped out.

The demon cultivator staggered through the big holes, came to the Lord Demon Lord, and knelt down with a plop: "I beg the Lord, please forgive the ghost mother, everything is because of my injustice, the ghost mother is under my coercion, I am willing to be punished, please punish me!"

Lord?

The ghost mother was dumbfounded.

Is this young man in his twenties actually the new Demon Lord of the Demon Race?

That young man who was rumored to be more talented and intelligent than the old demon master?

How could it be him?

He seems to be stronger than rumored.

"Xiao Zhao! Cough cough cough..." Yan Xiaosi also came over, she walked over with her legs, she passed eighteen walls, and was choked up by the ash, "Where are you Xiao Zhao? Are you OK?"

Lord Demon Lord coldly dropped the ghost mother, wiped his hands with the handkerchief, and after wiping it clean, he stretched out his hand to hold Yan Xiaosi, who almost hit the wall.

Women are always very sensitive in this regard. When the ghost mother saw that the demon master took good care of this young man, she felt that the relationship between the two was not easy.

I didn't expect that the all-powerful young demon master actually likes men...

At the juncture of life and death, the ghost mother couldn't take care of the surprise in her heart, she only knew that all her hopes were on the man in white.

She threw herself on her knees in front of Yan Xiaosi, and she was about to cry: "Young Master! Please let us go! We know we were wrong! We dare not!"

Yan Xiaosi said sternly: "Let go of you? How can you do it? You have killed so many people!"

The ghost mother's tears welled up in her eyes: "Young master! It's all my fault! If you want to kill me, kill me! Let go of Huan Lang! He is innocent! I taught him to do it! I let him eat it. Positive!"

"Stop talking!" Mo Xiu stopped her, "One person does things and one person is responsible, the one who should be damned is me, and the one who should be wiped out is also me, you...you have to live."

The ghost mother cried: "What's the use of living alone? I..."

Mo Xiu winked at her suddenly, motioning her to stop talking.

Yan Xiaosi suddenly realized that these two people had something to hide from them.

Chapter 806

Yan Xiaosi is not a bodhisattva at heart. If she was, she wouldn't have brought disaster to the town like that. She just wanted to make her benevolent with a few tears, okay?

Yan Xiaosi looked at the ghost mother kneeling in front of her unmoved, someone supported her, she put on the air enough: "Ben Xiao..."

She wanted to speak to Miss, but when she realized something was wrong on her lips, she had an idea and said, "My young master will give you a chance to confess and be lenient. Remember, there is only one chance. You'd better think about it before answering."

The ghost mother looked at Yan Xiaosi, and at the Demon Lord who was guarding behind Yan Xiaosi like a demon. In an instant, she understood that this seemingly innocent young man had discovered that she and Huan Lang had something to hide from them.

When ordinary people learn that the ghost mother of the underworld has an inexplicable relationship with a dead demon cultivator, they will fall into a huge shock and have no time to wonder about other things.

This young man looks simple, but his mind is calmer and easier to use than most people.

The ghost mother came from her heart, suddenly shaking her shoulders and smiling.

When Mo Xiu saw her like this, he knew that she had given up resistance, and he shouted: "Ghost mother! Don't!"

The ghost mother raised her hand and wiped the hot tears from her face. In fact, these were not tears. Ghost repairers didn't even have blood, so where did the tears come from? This is the transformation of soul qi, which is more precious than the whole body soul qi, and every drop is a ten-year cultivation base.

The ghost mother said bitterly: "What is there to say now? We can't take care of it anyway... we can't take care of it any more..."

At the end, she actually covered her face and cried.

"I don't care what?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

Ghost Mother looked at Mo Xiu, Mo Xiu turned his face away sadly, as if he had compromised, no matter what Ghost Mother had to say next, he would not stop him.

The ghost mother stood up against the wall, glanced at Lord Demon Lord and Yan Xiaosi, and said slowly and in a low voice, "Please come with me two young masters."

Yan Xiaosi took a step and jumped over, regardless of whether the Demon Lord followed.

The Lord Demon looked at her back in the wall, and felt a little sour in her heart. Awan never followed her own way. When she was with Yan Jiuchao, she would look at him first no matter what decision she made, not waiting for his affirmation. , but told him that she was going to do it.

"What a heartless little thing."

Lord Demon murmured.

"Xiao Zhao, hurry up! It's so choking here!" Yan Xiaosi in front of her ran and jumped, without looking back, she made a sound that seemed to be the most beautiful in the world.

Lord Demon Lord raised his red lips slightly and quickly followed.

"You already know that my house is actually a magic weapon," said the ghost mother.

"Yeah." Yan Xiaosi nodded.

The two came to the original corridor. The ghost mother looked at the wall at the end, paused, and said, "Actually, it is not just a magic weapon, but a passage to the underworld."

"Oh?" This made Yan Xiaosi come alive, "Do you mean to get out of the underworld from here?"

"That's right." The ghost mother said slowly, out of the corner of her eye she noticed that the demon cultivator and the demon master had followed, and raised her hand and took out a key from her bosom.

As soon as the key appeared, a keyhole appeared on the dark wall. The ghost mother inserted the key into the keyhole, turned it gently, the wall in front of her disappeared, and a white light trail appeared in the in front of a few people.

The ghost mother walked over first.

followed by the magician.

Lord Demon Lord took Yan Xiaosi's hand to prevent her from jumping too fast.

After crossing this path, they came to another courtyard. The furnishings in this yard were the same as those of the ghost mother. There were colorful flowers blooming in the yard. The sun was shining and the flowers were fragrant. There were also bees and butterflies. Chasing among the flowers.

"Is it still an illusion this time?" Yan Xiaosi asked the Demon Lord in a low voice.

She was very close, and the breath fell on his ear, hot and hot on the tip of the ear.

Lord Demon Lord's throat slid and said, "It's not an illusion, we've already left the underworld."

"So fast, where is this place?" Yan Xiaosi looked around.

Ghost Mother and Mo Xiu stood still in the yard, their eyes were fixed on the direction of the room, and their fingers were involuntarily pinched.

Yan Xiaosi had a panoramic view of the strangeness of the two of them, blinked strangely, followed the eyes of the two to look in, and was stunned.

It was a bright and spacious room, with a short table in the middle, on which were several delicate and delicious snacks, and a four-year-old boy sat on the cushion beside the table.

He was wearing simple and unpretentious clothes. He was small in stature and a little thin. His face was paler than the other children Yan Xiaosi had seen.

There were snacks on the table, but he didn't eat any of them. Instead, he fumbled with his hands, took a snack, and went to feed a little rabbit in his arms.

For some reason, Yan Xiaosi felt that his movements were clumsy.

Yan Xiaosi stared at him for a long time, pulled the sleeve of Lord Demon Lord, and whispered in his ear: "Why do I feel this child is weird?"

Lord Demon Lord glanced at the Demon Xiu behind him and said indifferently, "He can't see it."

"What?" Yan Xiaosi was stunned, such a beautiful child is actually blind?

The ghost mother waved her hand to set up the soundproof array, took a few steps forward, came to Yan Xiaosi's side, and said with a choked smile: "His name is Xiao Shishi, and he just turned four years old the day before yesterday."

"Is Little Stone the child of you and Huan Lang?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

The ghost mother nodded.

Yan Xiaosi frowned in confusion: "You are a ghost cultivator, he is a demon cultivator, the two of you... can you have a child?"

The ghost mother shook her head bitterly: "Originally, it was impossible, but I have accumulated a lot of merit in the underworld, and I have been reused by the underworld. It just so happened that there was

a major case in the underworld, and a ghost escaped from the underworld and committed wrongdoing in the human world. The underworld was sent to investigate the case thoroughly, and in order to facilitate walking outside, the underworld gave me a body, and that's when I met Huan Lang."

Yan Xiaosi paired her fingers: "Then you two fell in love at first sight, fell in love with each other, and gave birth to a child without hesitation?"

"That's right." The ghost mother nodded, "I wanted to stay out for a few more years, so that I could grow up with Little Stone, but then that Specter was caught, and I had no reason to stay out, so I had to return. Underworld."

Yan Xiaosi secretly sighed, he didn't expect such a lingering story between the ghost mother and the demon cultivator.

The ghost mother smiled with tears in her eyes and said, "In fact, even if I go back, it's fine. Although I can't linger in the outside world all the time, I can visit their father and son from time to time. It's just that after I lose my human body, I'm just a simple ghost cultivator. I can't get too close or talk to them, lest they get caught in me."

Hearing this, Yan Xiaosi took Xiao Zhao a step away from her vigilantly.

The ghost mother smiled: "Young master, please rest assured, with the realm of the two of you now, there is no need to be afraid of the underworld. As for the child in the back basket, although I don't know what realm she is in, she has been in the underworld for so long and has no discomfort at all. It's a natural physique, so Ming Qi can't harm her."

"How do you know there is a child in the backpack?" Her breath was not easily detected.

The ghost mother smiled and said, "One of us is a ghost mother and the other is a dead corpse. How can we be unaware of the breath of the living?"

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi was relieved, "Then what happened to the two of them?"

"Young Master wants to ask how they died?" The ghost mother's smile became bitter again, "Accident, it was an accident."

That was a year ago. A righteous monk successfully broke through to the Hinayana realm and attracted three thunders. He blocked the first two, but in the third, he was really powerless to fight, and it happened that Huan Lang led passing by with small stones.

The cultivators of the right way saw that they were demon cultivators, and without a word, caught them to block the thunder.

Before they could even react, they were struck by a thunderbolt.

As soon as the thunder struck his upper body, Huan Lang held his son tightly in his arms and poured all his demonic energy into him to protect him.

"I know that the holy devil is not at odds with each other. If he fights Huan Lang in an open and honest way, I respect him as a man! But why did he arrest Huan Lang to block the thunder for him? Why even a four-year-old child? Don't let it go?! Our son... What did Huan Lang's son and I do wrong? Just because he was born a devil, should he be captured and sent to death? He should be your so-called righteous monk Is it a stepping stone? The little stone was born invisible, but he never complained... He was kind... very caring... he loved his father... When he was alive, he was reluctant to step on an ant... Why should he So cruel to him? Why?!"

The ghost mother roared in pain.

Yan Xiaosi found that her beautiful face gradually became hideous, with hard edges and corners, high cheekbones, dark purple lips, and raised eyebrows. That was the real face of the ghost mother, as terrible as a ghost.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi seemed to finally understand the intentions of the ghost mother and the demon cultivator. They smoked yang energy, never because the demon cultivator was greedy for life and feared death, but just to be able to come back every day to take care of their children.

Chapter 807

"He seems to be ill and won't live for a few days." Lord Demon Lord suddenly said.

Yan Xiaosi glanced at him blankly, then turned to look at the demon cultivator and the ghost mother beside him.

The expressions of the two of them showed extremely strong pain.

The ghost mother said: "That day, Huan Lang and Xiao Shitou were struck by thunder, and although Xiao Shi was protected by Huan Lang in his arms, he was injured in the end. Huan Lang took his last breath and took Xiao Shi to the hospital, but do you know the result?"

A demon cultivator takes a demon child to the medical center in the Holy Land, and you can imagine what will happen.

Yan Xiaosi almost didn't need to listen to understand what happened to them.

The physique of the demon cultivator is stronger than that of the righteous cultivator, not to mention that Huanlang's realm is not low. If it wasn't to protect his son, he would have been able to carry that thunderbolt, but he didn't do that. body.

Rao was like this, he didn't die on the spot, but he was seriously injured, and he had no threat to the righteous monk.

But the cultivators of Zhengdao didn't let him go because he was injured. They beat him, bullied him, picked up weapons and tried to kill him. Snowflake-like fists fell on him. He didn't fight back, just kneeled quietly in the hospital. In front of him, he begged the doctors to save his dying son.

The ghost mother can still call out the names of the medical clinics and all the monks who participated in the beating of their father and son.

"Are all...the people and monks you captured...they stood by and beat them back then?"

"It's more than that..." The ghost mother took a deep breath and laughed until tears fell, "I have spared ordinary people, they have no obligation to save the dead and the wounded, but why are the people in the medical center...Aren't they doctors? They are not rescuers, Are you good-hearted? And those monks..."

Yan Xiaosi understood that there were many people present at the time, and many people beat them, but she only punished the people in the medical center and the monks with cultivation.

Ordinary people stand by and watch, or beat the father and son, the ghost mother does not touch them.

"Huan Lang didn't have to die... My son didn't need to be injured so badly... If it wasn't for them... If it wasn't for them..." The Ghost Mother cried out hysterically.

"Don't say it! Stop it!" Mo Xiu hugged the ghost mother's shoulder, and hot tears welled up from his eyes.

Little Stone was born as a demon. Like a demon cultivator, he could not enter reincarnation. Once he died, he would completely disappear from the six realms.

The Ghost Mother and the Demon Xiu hope to accompany their son through the last journey of life. They will send the son away first, and then the Ghost Mother will send him away...

The ghost mother grabbed Mo Xiu's wrist with her backhand and leaned against the man's chest. She glanced at Lord Demon Lord and Yan Xiaosi. Lord Demon Lord was already full of blood, but this young man's eyes were very clear.

The ghost mother laughed at herself and said to Yan Xiaosi: "Perhaps the young master will think that those people are not worthy of death, but what I want to say is that killing them, I have no guilt at all!"

Yan Xiaosi opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer.

She Yan Xiaosi is not a master of the sky, she doesn't sympathize with those people, she just feels sorry for the child, in the whole thing, no one is innocent except him.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the person and the rabbit in the room.

The first carrot snack had been eaten, and the little boy groped and took the second piece to feed it.

Yan Xiaosi discovered that there was a strange scar on the rabbit's body.

The ghost mother choked and said: "He picked it up from the road. At that time, the rabbit was shot by an arrow, and he saved it. I don't remember how many little things he rescued. He always saves this, Save that, but who will save him?"

Actually, I don't understand why the fanfic must have the same style as the main text. The fanfic can be a biography, a prequel, or a supplement to the main text. As long as the characters are related to the text, they can create their own fanfic. But in Xiaoxiang, There doesn't seem to be much extra freedom.

Chapter 808 [Fanwai 051] Three shifts

"What? Are you sad?" Lord Demon Lord looked at Yan Xiaosi who suddenly fell silent.

Yan Xiaosi nodded.

She is not sad for those who are self-inflicted, no matter whether the retribution they get exceeds their sentence, but they do have mistakes first: "What's wrong with Xiaoshi? He can't see from birth, and he is already very pitiful. now..."

Lord Demon did not speak.

His heart is as hard as iron, and he will not be moved by this kind of thing for a long time.

He was still young at that time, and when Yan Xiaosi's family came into his heart, there was one last softness in his heart.

She is different.

She is an innocent little girl with a sense of justice from beginning to end.

"Although I can't do anything about it, but... he should have it." The Demon Lord gestured to the basket behind him with his eyes.

"You mean the Holy Master?" Yan Xiaosi blinked.

Lord Demon Lord said indifferently: "I hope he has, otherwise, I will be blind and look at him so highly."

Yan Xiaosi's eyes rolled around, no matter if the Holy Master could do anything, she couldn't let the ghost mother and the demon cultivator know about the exchange of her identity with the Holy Master. We've thought about it here, let's go in and see if there is a way to save Xiao Shi."

When the ghost mother heard that they saved her son, her eyes lit up: "Really? Young master!"

Yan Xiaosi said: "I didn't say it would be saved, don't be too happy! Also, when we are treating Xiao Shi, you are not allowed to peek! Otherwise, if I find out, I may join him. killed!"

This should be related to personal practice and sect inheritance. It is a sin to plagiarize others' ability.

In fact, no matter whether they can be cured or not, she is a dead horse and a living horse doctor. Anyway, except for the two of them, no one wants to heal Xiao Shi.

The Demon Lord took down the soundproof array of the ghost mother and installed a new one, so that even if the ghost mother and the demon cultivator wanted to spy, they couldn't spy.

Footsteps sounded at the door.

The little boy turned his head: "Dad, are you and your mother here?"

When Mo Xiu came to visit Xiao Shi, as long as the ghost mother was with him, he would tell the little boy that his mother was there, but the mother couldn't talk or hold him, because... the mother was ill, and she was afraid of it. sick to him.

The ghost mother can't speak, and can't approach the little boy, but she can make footsteps. As long as she hears footsteps other than dad, the little boy will habitually think that his mother is coming too.

The reason why there is no other guess is because no one else in the world will come to accompany him except his parents.

His words stopped Yan Xiaosi and Lord Demon Lord.

"..." Lord Demon Lord just accompanied Yan Xiaosi in, but he was recognized as a wild father inexplicably.

Of course he wouldn't accept it.

Yan Xiaosi pulled his sleeve and looked at him pleadingly.

Lord Demon shook his head.

Yan Xiaosi puffed up her cheeks, selling cute, cute and cute!

Please.

Lord Demon Lord set up another soundproof barrier: "Call Brother Xiaozhao, I'll answer..."

"Brother Xiaozhao!" Yan Xiaosi cried without hesitation.

A hundred kinds of coercive and tempting Demon Lords flashed through my heart: "..."

The Lord Demon removed the soundproof barrier between the two of them, and said to the little boy in the voice of a magician: "Well, it's me, you and I... Mother came to see you."

Yan Xiaosi gave a thumbs up to the Demon Lord!

In order not to scare the little guy, he lowered his cultivation base when he entered the door, and in order to gain the little guy's trust, he released a little bit of his own demonic energy.

It was this familiar atmosphere that made Xiao Shishi even more certain that the person who came was his father.

"Hold." Little Stone stretched out his little hand in the direction of Lord Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord has a toothache.

It's okay to be recognized as a wild father, why do you have to hug him?

Lord Demon, especially don't want to hug!

Yan Xiaosi pulled his sleeve, looked at him incomparably cute, and silently called out, "Brother Xiaozhao~"

The tone of ...that's terrible!

Lord Demon Lord picked up the little stone in one second!

Little Rock didn't play for long and then fell asleep peacefully in "Daddy"'s generous arms.

"But, how are you going to save the little stone?" Yan Xiaosi looked at his hand and asked with a frown, "I don't understand the Holy Master's ability."

"You can ask him." Lord Demon Lord took out Lord Little Holy Lord and put it on the fruit plate he emptied.

The little Holy Master looked at the Demon Lord resentfully.

"He can't speak." Yan Xiaosi pinched the little Holy Master's face.

The little Holy Master's eyes became even more resentful.

"Who said he had to talk?" Lord Demon Lord pursed his lips, and his fingertips tapped between Yan Xiaosi's eyebrows and the little Holy Lord's eyebrows respectively.

Yan Xiaosi felt a shudder all over his body, and the next second, he heard the little Holy Master complain: "Don't be too arrogant, when this Holy Master recovers, you will look good!"

"I really heard it!" Yan Xiaosi's eyes were bright.

"What did you hear?" The little Holy Master ice cube face.

"I heard you talking!" Yan Xiaosi looked at him with surprise, "I can hear your thoughts!"

The little Holy Master looked at the Demon Lord coldly.

"Have you used psychics?"

This is his own voice, the Demon Lord cannot hear it, but Yan Xiaosi can hear it.

Yan Xiaosi suddenly realized: "So this is called psychic art, it's amazing, brother Xiaozhao, can you teach me when you go out?"

"Won't this Holy Master teach you? You need to ask this bastard!"

Accidentally, the little Holy Master's voice came to his mind again.

Yan Xiaosi stared at him with round eyes: "Holy Master, so you can scold people too."

The little Holy Master was silent.

"No, this Holy Master does not, you heard wrong."

"What's wrong with scolding him? This deflated calf deserves scolding!"

Damn!

Stop your brain!

Little Holy Master silently recited the Heart Sutra of Prajnaparamita in his heart.

Yan Xiaosi: "..."

Actually, Yan Xiaosi thought this psychic technique was pretty cool, so she learned it later and used it on Big Brother Dabao to see what Big Brother Dabao thinks every day!

"By the way, Holy Master, do you have a way to save the little stone?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"Little Four is so beautiful..."

"Huh?" Yan Xiaosi was taken aback.

Little Holy Master's hair exploded!

He hurriedly recited in his mind: "Yan Xiaosi is not pretty!"

Yan Xiaosi lowered his face.

Little Holy Master: "..."

After a quarter of an hour.

The chubby little Holy Master on the plate became the little Holy Master with a blue nose and a swollen face.

...

Xiao Shi was injured when he was caught to block the thunder, and the injuries were so serious that ordinary people really couldn't save him, but that was not the Holy Lord.

"Brother Xiao Zhao, the Holy Master said, I need your help." Yan Xiaosi relayed the voice in his head to the Lord Demon Lord.

"Let him speak for himself." Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi: "Huh?"

Lord Demon Lord looked at the little Holy Lord in a relaxed manner.

The little Holy Master is merciful, and of course he will not say that he will die if he is cured.

Little Holy Master clenched his chubby little fist, and humiliatedly made his first voice of a chubby boy: "Wow!"

Lord Demon Lord laughed so hard that he turned his head.

According to what the little Holy Master said, Lord Demon protected Xiao Shishi's heart with strength. The little Holy Master guided Yan Xiaosi to force out the power of thunder in Xiao Shishi's body little by little, forcing Lord Demon Lord. body of.

After all, this is a thunderbolt. If it is not completely smashed, it may spread out and cause terrible harm to innocent people.

Lord Demon Lord doesn't have such worries, because he has Lei Linggen originally, and Tianlei is actually a tonic for him.

After removing the power of thunder remaining in Xiao Shishi's body, the little Holy Master repaired his dantian and tendons for him.

After doing this, the little Holy Master didn't think about anything, and just stared straight at the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord understood, sighed, cut his fingertips, and fed a drop of blood into the small stone mouth.

He is the Demon Lord and the body of the Blood Rakshasa. His blood is the spiritual fluid of all Demon Race people.

"His eyes..." Yan Xiaosi held the sleeping little stone in her arms and looked at the little holy master and the devil master. Although she knew that she shouldn't be too greedy, she really hoped that he would be reassured. See the light.

One big and one small all shook their heads.

This is innate and cannot be cured.

But if he cultivates to the supreme state and opens his heavenly eyes, he may be able to see, but it is not like a normal person sees, only black and white, and only a mirror-like picture.

"Is it difficult to open the eyes of the sky?" Yan Xiaosi asked.

"It is difficult to ascend to the sky." Lord Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi nodded and told the little stone to the ghost mother and the magic cultivator.

The two didn't feel sad for the unseen things for too long. After all, Xiao Shishi was able to save a life, and they were all grateful.

The ghost mother and the demon cultivator knelt down and kowtowed to Yan Xiaosi several times.

is both for her and for the other two benefactors in the room.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the little stone in his arms, and said to the ghost mother and the devil: "The little stone is innocent, but the two of you are not."

"We all understand..." The ghost mother turned her head and looked at Mo Xiu with a smile, "Fangcai Huan Lang and I have discussed it, no matter what happens to Xiao Shishi, we will not go outside to **** yang energy again, Huan Lang He... he took the last look at the little stone and left, and I... I will also go to the underworld to be punished."

Once the demon cultivator loses his yang energy, he will lose his soul, and the ghost mother's ending will probably not be any better than his.

Yan Xiaosi's voice was low: "I heard... the punishment in the underworld is very heavy, and the ghost cultivators who commit crimes generally have no chance to rehabilitate."

The ghost mother smiled and nodded with tears in her eyes.

She knew this would be the result, but even if she was given another chance to come back, she would still do it, for her sweetheart, and for the children of her sweetheart, what if she was doomed?

"You...do you want to hug him again?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the sleeping little stone and said.

Demon Xiu and Ghost Mother looked at each other, and the desire in their eyes was self-evident.

But the ghost mother can't touch him.

Yan Xiaosi stared at me and said, "Come on me."

"This... This will damage the young master's yang energy, and the young master will be weak."

"It's only been weak for a few days, I have already discussed with..." The Holy Master had discussed it, Yan Xiaosi stopped in time, and said sternly, "Can't you get on? If you don't get on, I'll go."

"Go! Go!" The ghost mother rushed over and got on Yan Xiaosi's body.

The ghost mother's cultivation base is strong, and ordinary monks can't bear her qi, and she can easily kill the other person with a single blow of her upper body. And this kind of person killed by qi, the palace attaches great importance to it, and it will be found after a check. On her head, so even if she wanted to hug her son countless times in the past, she held back all of them.

In the realm of the Holy Master, the ghost mother could not actually get on his body, but Yan Xiaosi was in a voluntary state, and she easily attached to him.

There was a real touch in her arms again.

That is her and Huan Lang's son, the person she cherishes the most in the world.

"The last time I hugged him... was when he was full moon... Then I went back to the underworld..." The ghost mother held the son in her arms, trembling all over with excitement, and the magic cultivator came over, she hugged the son Son, Mo Xiu is holding her.

She never knew that the day when she would be able to hold her son with her own hands, something so small, so small, had grown so big that it hurt to hold her hand.

She couldn't hold her enough.

She lowered her head and kissed his forehead.

Hot tears fell on Little Stone's face.

Little Stone woke up faintly, with clear and bright eyes, staring blankly ahead: "Mother, is that you?"

"Hmm..." The ghost mother nodded vigorously, and big tears fell. She hugged her son tightly, as if she wanted to remember this moment forever. For the rest of her life, she will be in Fengdu Purgatory forever.

Small Stone was very weak and soon fell asleep again.

The ghost mother understood that her hour had come.

She left Yan Xiaosi's body.

Yan Xiaosi said to the two of them, "Don't worry, I will entrust him to the right family and let him grow up safely."

Ghost Mother and Mo Xiu kowtowed three times to Yan Xiaosi again.

Demon Xiu's yang energy was exhausted, he disappeared in the arms of the ghost mother, his body was annihilated into ashes, and the powerful demonic energy overflowed, feeding back the entire Demon Realm.

When every cultivator dies, his cultivation will be used to feed back the land. This is probably the law of the eternal life of Shengze Continent.

"I should go too..." The ghost mother said to Yan Xiaosi, "However, before I leave, I have something I want to give..."

The ghost mother was going to talk about the devil, but she smiled and shook her head when she spoke to her lips. The young man in white didn't seem to know the identity of the devil. She didn't want to say anything. Well don't interfere.

The ghost mother said: "Can I see that son for the last time? I want to thank him in person."

"Oh, good." This request sounded reasonable, and Yan Xiaosi readily agreed!

The ghost mother went to the back room to meet the Demon Lord and the fat little Holy Lord sitting on the plate.

The ghost mother did not ask the specific identity of the little holy master, but just knelt down and kowtowed to the devil, and said, "I'm here, I have something to give to the devil."

"Your things will be rare in this seat?" Lord Demon Lord said lightly.

The ghost mother smiled and said: "It's not really a powerful thing for others, but it is exactly what the devil needs."

"Oh?" Lord Demon Lord frowned.

The ghost mother glanced at the chubby little baby and said, "There seems to be a restriction in this child's body. If she can't be attacked by the dark energy, it means that her body should be stronger than most people. Under this circumstance, a ban was placed on her, not simply to protect her, but... She is too powerful and needs to be suppressed, am I right?"

How do I know if it's right? I got separated from her when I was three years old!

However, the ghost mother's words seemed to remind the Demon Lord.

Not only was the body banned, but even the soul was not spared. This was not to protect Yan Xiaosi, but to prevent Yan Xiaosi, and after Yan Xiaosi's soul left the body, the restraint in her body immediately compressed her. After returning to her appearance for eight months, it was because, without the restraint of her soul, her strength could no longer be suppressed by only one restraint, and she had to immediately return to the state of a baby.

Otherwise, once her breath is released, the entire space of the Holy Land will be torn apart. At that point, all the spiritual energy and magic energy will be dissipated, the air will be drained, and everyone will be finished.

She is not sick.

is too strong.

"The Holy Land is still too weak to carry her strength, but our underworld can. Among the six realms, only the underworld is endless. As much energy comes in, the underworld can hold as much energy."

The ghost mother said, and slowly spit out a bead of black light, "This is my soul bead, which is equivalent to a monk's inner alchemy. As long as she takes the soul bead on her body, the soul bead will automatically open the passage to the underworld. Bring her excess power into the underworld at any time."

"Is there really nothing wrong in the underworld?" Lord Demon Lord asked meaningfully.

The ghost mother understood what she meant: "No one in the underworld will find out, and even if they do, they won't know where it came from, let alone who can absorb her power and raise an unknown enemy, these points, I can I promise you. The little stone still needs your protection, and I care about your safety more than anyone else."

Lord Demon Lord does not doubt her sincerity: "Where will her power go?"

The ghost mother looked at the boundless sky with a hint of holiness and longing: "Her power will become the stars on the Wangchuan River, illuminating the entire Wangchuan River."

...

Lord Demon took the beads.

He put the beads on with a rope and hung them on the neck of the little Holy Master. Since the beads were for Yan Xiaosi, it should be right to hang them on Yan Xiaosi's body.

However, the Lord Demon waited left and right, until he fell asleep after waiting, and he did not wait for the little Holy Master and Yan Xiaosi to exchange back.

At this time, Lord Demon Lord suddenly realized one thing, the ghost mother only said that this bead can help Yan Xiaosi absorb her excess power, but did not say that it can change Yan Xiaosi and the Holy Lord back!

The movement of their souls is due to the effect of Tianlei. If it doesn't work, it will only be effective if they slash another Tianlei.

"Ordinary thunder will do?" The Demon Lord pondered, and called Yan Xiaosi over. Before Yan Xiaosi asked what was the matter, he struck down with two thunderbolts, one struck the little Holy Master, and the other struck him. Split on Yan Xiaosi.

The two were split into black coal in an instant.

"Yan Xiaosi!" Lord Demon Lord shouted while looking at the two of them.

Yan Xiaosi spit out a puff of black smoke: "Why are you hacking me?"

wipe!

is still the body of the Lord!

"Could it be that there is not enough thunder?" Since the Lord Demon Lord knew that Yan Xiaosi couldn't be killed by hacking, he felt relieved and started hacking. Swish swish swish!

The excess power will be sucked into the underworld anyway, so there is no need to worry about where it will collapse.

But...Yan Xiaosi and the little Holy Master were both scorched black, and they still couldn't change it.

"Does it really need to be thunder?" The Demon Lord gritted his teeth, used all the power of thunder, and slammed into the dome.

The dome shook, and it really attracted a thunder.

Lord Demon Lord hurriedly grabbed the two of them and raised them above his head suddenly.

"Brother Xiaozhao - cluck cluck cluck cluck -"

"Whoa--whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa--"

The two were slashed and stuck their tongues out, trembling all over.

However, this still seems to be of no use!

Yan Xiaosi is still the Holy Master, and the Holy Master is still Xiaoxiaoyan Xiaosi.

The two of them had already been split into salted fish, and they were lying on the ground in unison.

Lord Demon Lord came to the two of them with a heartache, looked at Fatty Bai... uh no... At the moment, he should be regarded as the little Holy Master who was black and burnt, and then looked at Black Charcoal Yan Xiaosi, knelt down on one knee, and put Yan on the ground. Xiao Si gently hugged him, and said domineeringly: "Listen to this seat, even if you can't change it back in your life, even if you can only be a man from now on, then you... The man in the seat!"

After saying that, as if to prove his determination, he closed his eyes and kissed the little black man in his arms.

He kept hypnotizing himself.

This is a small four, a small four, a small four...

"Brother Xiaozhao, what are you doing?"

A dazed voice sounded from behind the Demon Lord, with the tenderness and sweetness of a girl, like the sound of heaven.

Lord Demon Lord's body suddenly froze.

He widened his eyes and looked at the Holy Master who also widened his eyes. Then he turned his head and looked at the slim girl who was rubbing his eyes. His face turned white!

He stood up abruptly, and the Lord fell to the ground.

In the next second, the two turned their heads at the same time and covered their chests: "Ouch—"

From tomorrow, Fanwai Buddhism will be updated, so you don't have to brush it every day.

Xiaoxiang doesn't have a rule that the extras must be updated every day, but readers who follow the article know that the updates of my extras are actually better than the main text.

I have talked with many authors about the topic of fan extras. Many authors don't like to write fan extras. Once it is over, the string in the heart will be loosened. Of course not all authors are like this, at least I am. After the finale, it would be very difficult for me to get into that state of total devotion, so it was actually more difficult to write the fanfic than the main text.

In a more difficult situation, writing more updates and ensuring that the plot is as compact as the text will have greater resistance.

Maybe it is because of this kind of double effort, every bowl of cold water poured down feels extra icy cold.

Of course, this is mainly for my personal reasons. You don't need to criticize any comments in the comment area. I accept all criticisms and doubts (in order to avoid unnecessary disputes, some comments were blocked.)

Finally, I really appreciate everyone's support.

Chapter 809 [Special Extra 052]

Yan Xiaosi and the Holy Master exchanged each other's bodies. The Holy Master brought back all those who were missing, whether they were alive or dead. Three of the seventeen people were disciples of the Holy Sect. They went in late, and all of them still had breath. Jing master was not in serious trouble, and the bodies of the rest were also sent to the local government office for their families to take back.

The memory of the living people has long been cleared by the ghost mother. In the end, they only remembered that they fought a demon cultivator in the town. Of course, it also denied that it was in the territory of Xianzong.

"I didn't enter the ban of Xianzong. It happened to be a lost secret realm outside the ban of Xianzong. Now that secret realm has been closed by me." The Holy Master said to Sect Master Lin and the elders.

The disciples of the Holy Sect who fought against the Demon Cultivator that day, as well as Senior Brother Jing who rushed to the scene to investigate afterwards, felt that it was the prohibition of the Immortal Sect that kept them out, but since the Holy Master said that it was the prohibition of the secret realm, it was the secret realm. the ban.

The Holy Master is always right, and the Holy Sect will not lie, at least, not to cover up the Immortal Sect.

In the entire immortal sect, only Shui Yueqing and the white-haired old man saw the Holy Master and Yan Jiuchao's family together. The two did not say a word after returning to the sect, so no one knew that they had a relationship. The Lord has not had any dealings with Xianzong in these years, at least in their opinion, so the Holy Lord has no reason to make an exception for Xianzong.

Yan Xiaosi returned to Shengfeng Mountain.

When Fu Ruxue and the others saw her appearing in the small garden of bright purple and red, and completely compared the spring scenery of the garden, they doubted that they were dazzled!

"Am I right? That little witch is back?"

"Didn't she be scared away by Tianlei?"

"She she she... she came back with the Holy Master!"

"And the friends of the Holy Master! The three of them...the three of them went up the mountain together! No! They entered the house!"

Without the Holy Master's order, a few of them didn't even dare to go into the house to bring tea and water, so how could that girl just go in with her head held high? !

So angry!

Yan Xiaosi came to the Holy Master to lift the ban for her.

"I heard it! The ghost mother gave you a bead! No, she gave me a bead! With that bead, I don't need your restraint!"

In fact, Yan Xiaosi was busy coaxing the half-dream and half-awake little stone, and didn't listen carefully to the conversation between the devil master and the ghost mother, but at the moment when he

returned to the body with the holy master, from the residual thoughts he left in his mind Feel the meaning of the bead to yourself.

This is a bit abstract, but at that time, the voice of the Holy Master really echoed in her mind: "With this bead, she can almost lift her ban."

"Can this bead heal the demonic energy in my body? Then why don't you release the restriction to me?" Yan Xiaosi knelt beside the small table, lying on the table, looking at the saint with resentment and pleading host.

"no."

"no."

is the unanimous voice of the Holy Lord and the Demon Lord.

Yan Xiaosi looked at them strangely.

Do you want to exhale through one nostril? Is it so obvious?

Show conjugal love is not like this!

The reason why the two disagreed is because the restriction in Yan Xiaosi's body has been lifted, but she doesn't know it, and it's definitely not a bad thing for her not to know, at least not for the two of them.

"I won't give up! If you don't lift the ban for me, I won't leave your palace for a day! I tell you, I, I, I... I'm serious! I'm very hard to feed! I eat a lot! You I have eaten all the pets and beasts in your back mountain!"

Yan Xiaosi hurriedly finished the harsh words, took the bow and arrow and went out.

In order to prove that she can really eat up the mountain of the Holy Lord, she also worked hard.

The corner of the Holy Master's lips ticked indistinctly, maybe he didn't notice it, but he didn't escape the eyes of the Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord narrowed his eyes slightly, thoughtfully.

Yan Xiaosi went hunting, a dozen for a whole day.

The Holy Master knelt down on the mat in the study and read a book. The orange-red sunset fell and shone on the ancient books that exuded the fragrance of ink. The Lord of Demons lay leisurely on the hammock on one side, with one hand on the back of his head and his head. In the other hand he was playing a golden flute.

Lord Holy Master didn't look at him, just turned a page of the book and said, "She hasn't come back for so long, why don't you worry about her? Why don't you go looking for her?"

"It seems that it's not her who should be worried now, it's your spiritual pet in the back mountain, right?" Lord Demon Lord looked at the roof calmly, "If my guess is correct, your palace is not a magic weapon, but an immortal. The little spiritual pet in it is not a spiritual pet, it is a fairy pet, don't you feel bad for feeding the girl and the big bird like this?"

The most powerful weapon in the Shengze Continent was the Spirit Tool at that time, but the Immortal Tool was more advanced than the Spirit Tool. It is too much to say that it is possible to meet but not to ask for it. At present, there are only two kinds of Immortal Artifacts in the entire continent.

"Don't you feel bad? The fairy magic flute that the Holy Buddha had opened up was sent to that girl just like that. I'm not afraid that she will hollow out your family."

That's right, the flute that Yan Xiaosi gave to Yan Xiaosi in the underworld is the real fairy flute, and now he is playing with an ordinary golden flute.

His Heavenly Demon Palace is inside.

The Palace of the Holy Master is still in his own hands at least, and Yan Xiaosi knows what the baby is in trouble. The Lord Demon Lord is different, and the whole family is handed over to others.

Lord Demon Lord snorted coldly: "What do you think of Xiao Si, she's not a prodigal!" How could it be possible to empty his family?

Lord Holy Master smiled lightly: "I mean, that girl doesn't know that her power has been awakened, and her actions are not serious, so you are not afraid that she will blow up your Heavenly Demon Palace?"

Lord Demon Lord scoffed: "How is it possible?"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a loud noise from the valley of Shengfeng Mountain.

Something exploded in the Demon Lord's mind, he stood up abruptly, and stared out the window blankly.

In the next second, a scorched Saint Luan carried Yan Xiaosi and flew back.

Yan Xiaosi held the flute in one hand and covered her mouth and nose with the other, choking on the smoke until tears came out: "Brother Xiaozhao, your flute can't be played, so I shook it a few times, and then there was a small house. It fell out, I pinched it, and accidentally crushed it..."

Lord Demon Lord with black eyes: "..."

The fairy magic flute is the second fairy weapon in Shengze Continent. Because of the blessing of the power of the devil, it is more advanced than the Holy Master Palace in terms of rank. The space inside it is as big as three holy peaks. The Heavenly Demon Palace at the top is even more resplendent, with all kinds of treasures, not to mention.

"Are you sure you just shook it a few times?"

How much force did you use to shake the palace firmly built on Xianmo Mountain?

Accidentally became a man without a house, Lord Demon Lord feels that his heart is not good...

"Brother Xiaozhao, is that little toy house very important to you?" Yan Xiaosi said aggrievedly, "I'll go back and ask my father and brother Dabao to make you a new one. The toys they made are great, no It will explode in a pinch."

Tianmo Palace: Is it my fault that it exploded when I squeezed it? !

"No, it's just a gadget, if you don't have it, it's gone." Lord Demon Lord said with a uglier smile than a cry.

"Are all gadgets in it?"

What do you mean by this...?

Yan Xiaosi scratched his head: "Something will fall out of the flute, which is fun, I just... shake it a little more."

Lord Demon Lord resisted the urge to vomit blood and asked calmly, "Oh, what have you been shaking?"

"It's nothing, just a little black snake."

His magic dragon! ! !

"A little chick."

His phoenix! ! !

"There's one more...then what..." Yan Xiaosi gestured thoughtfully, "The big fish that can fly."

Kun.....Kunpeng.....

The ancient Kunpeng has long since disappeared. It is the soul body of the ancient Kunpeng, but if you keep it for a while, you may be able to use magic to shape its real body and make a small ancient Kunpeng.

"What did you do to them?" Lord Demon Lord asked in a trembling voice.

Yan Xiaosi lowered his head guiltily and licked the corner of his lips: "Well...eat."

The Demon Lord finally couldn't hold it any longer. He vomited out a mouthful of old blood and fell to the ground—

"But..." Yan Xiaosi didn't have time to say, they laid eggs, and she kept them all, three in total, not a lot!

...

It was also at this moment that the Holy Master and the Demon Lord realized a problem at the same time. After Yan Xiaosi's power was awakened, she needed to eat very powerful things, otherwise she could not meet her needs. She didn't intend to eat the dragon and phoenix. With the soul body Kunpeng, it is her instinct at work.

Lord Demon Lord looked at Yan Xiaosi with tears in his eyes: "Isn't the chicken, duck and fish from Shengfeng Mountain delicious?"

Longlong, Fengfeng and Pengpeng are so cute, how can they be eaten?

Yan Xiaosi said: "Fragrant, but not like your little snake, chicken and flying fish!"

Lord Demon Lord straightened his waist instantly: "That's it!"

His demon beasts are of course higher than these spirit beasts!

Having said that, cultivators of the righteous path cannot eat food with demonic energy, in light of which they cannot be overcome, or in severe cases, their cultivation base is damaged by the erosion of demonic energy, but Yan Xiaosi has no such problem at all. She can even eat her soul body. .

However, with the speed at which Yan Xiaosi eats, the demon (spirit) beasts and demon (spirit) plants in Xianmo Mountain and Shengfeng Mountain are expected to be wiped out in a short time, and the alien beasts and plants outside are probably satisfied. It doesn't suit Yan Xiaosi's appetite.

To improve this situation, the best way is to fly up and open the channel to the previous session.

In fact, with the current strength of the two, the soaring is only one opportunity away.

However, ascension is also risky. The cultivators will encounter Tianlei when they advance. There are three Tianlei in the Taixu realm, six in the Xiaocheng realm, and nine in the Mahayana realm. One is more terrifying than the other, and only a few can survive. , And the risks faced by the ascension are even greater. What the ascendant encounters is not called Tianlei, it is called Thunder Tribulation. It is a battlefield composed of countless heavenly thunders, which can almost be torn into pieces.

The principle of is that the ascendant is too powerful and exceeds the limit that this space can bear, so the law of heaven will drop the thunder and kill the ascendant in order to maintain the stability of this side of the world.

And once the lightning calamity cannot destroy the ascenders, the law of heaven and earth will open a passage for the ascendants, allowing them to fly to a place that can accommodate their power.

"Demon Lord, do you really want to ascend? Don't you want us?" In the garden, Mo Xiu asked Lord Demon Lord with snot and tears.

Lord Demon Lord looked disgusted: "What do you want? Is it good looks or good figure?"

The magic cultivator who was choked to death: "..."

Lord Demon Lord doesn't completely ignore the Demon Race, no one stipulates that people who have ascended can't come back, just suppress the realm.

What he wasn't sure about was whether Zhou Jin would fly with him?

From a personal point of view, of course he doesn't want to see that guy again.

But in case that guy is stalking Xiao Si, he can't really kill him.

"What is the Demon Lord thinking?" The Demon Xiu asked curiously when he saw that his Master was helpless.

"I was thinking, will that guy also ascend?" Lord Demon Lord said.

"Holy Master?" Mo Xiu frowned and said, "With his strength, he should have been able to soar long ago, the reason why he didn't attract Tianlei is mainly because he is the master of this world, and he has long been with the Holy Land. The laws of heaven and earth are integrated, and if he is strong, the Holy Land is strong, so the laws of heaven and earth are not so easy to exclude him."

Lord Demon Lord hummed: "What about this seat? Does the law of heaven not exclude this seat? Or is this seat's strength not enough to arouse the vigilance of the law of heaven?"

Mo Xiu hurriedly said: "You are the master of the Demon Domain, and your strength... to a large extent also feeds back the Demon Domain, so it is not so easy to cause the strangulation of the laws of heaven. Otherwise, you two will do something that makes people and gods angry. Son?"

Lord Demon gave him a roll of eyes.

Demon Xiu smirked: "I'm just talking, just kidding, kidding."

Lord Demon Lord said with a blank expression: "You continue to stay in Shengzong to inquire about the news of King Rakshasa, and I will meet Zhou Jin."

"Yes." The magician responded.

The Holy Master just took off his complicated robe and only wore a light robe, and planned to take a bath in Lingquan.

When he has troubles, he will come to the spiritual spring to soak.

Unexpectedly, before he could step down from the pool, there was a sound of footsteps that he did not recognize.

It's grown so big, it's still the same way that Dabao walked when he was a child.

The Holy Master moved around, put away the things in his hand, and said indifferently: "What are you doing?"

"Have a bath, why? No?" He asked if he would let him, but he started to unbutton his clothes.

The Holy Master ignored him and walked straight to Lingquan.

Lord Demon Lord took off his shirt, revealing a firm texture and a powerful mermaid line. His red lips hooked, and he said, "Are you planning to soar too? Don't blame me for not reminding you, Lei Jie doesn't have long eyes."

"These words are also given to you." The Holy Master said indifferently.

"I'm not afraid of thunder." Lord Demon Lord spread out his hand. He already has the ability to control thunder. For him, the risk of thunder calamity is not really big, at least his thunder calamity is like this, of course, if Zhou Jin's Thunder robbery hit him, that's another situation.

However, he did not plan to cross the tribulation with Zhou Jin.

"What are you holding in your hand? Wouldn't it be a token of love for Yan Xiaosi? By the way, haven't you already lost all emotions?" The Lord Demon said with a smile, while reaching out to grab the gift from the Holy Lord. thing.

That thing was white and creamy, like a piece of high-quality suet. He just grabbed it and slipped out with a biu.

The Holy Master's eyes moved, and he hurriedly bowed to pick it up.

Seeing that he was so nervous, Lord Demon decided that it must be a shameful thing, and was busy bending over to grab it. Unexpectedly, the soles of his feet slipped, and the whole person rushed forward. By coincidence, he bumped into him from behind and was bending over to pick it up. The Holy Master of the East and West, the Holy Master was hit and held onto the pillar in front of him.

This pose is a bit wrong!

Lord Demon Lord hurriedly supported the waist of the Holy Lord with both hands, intending to use strength to retreat.

At this moment, Yan Xiaosi came over.

The one who came with her was Sect Master Lin, who was surrounded by the wind in Yushu.

Sect Master Lin felt like he was going crazy, what did he see? The Holy Master bent over and supported the pillar, and the Lord Demon stood behind him, clinging to him tightly, and holding his waist with both hands—

The Lord's face was particularly red!

...is hot.

Eyes knocking Xilulu!

... Vaporized.

"What are you doing?" Yan Xiaosi asked with wide almond eyes.

The Holy Master looked at the soap pancreas that he finally picked up, and said in a daze: "Pick up...soap?"

As soon as his voice fell, there was a loud bang from the dome, and in an instant, thunderclouds rolled in the sky, and lightning was like fire.

But he said that Mo Xiu was inquiring about the news in the holy sect, and he felt a destructive energy gathered above his head. He looked up and said, "Fuck! Thunder calamity!"

It was still a thunder tribulation of two people. Both the holy land and the demonic realm were shrouded by the raging power of thunder, and the world was swallowed up by huge darkness and panic. Only the violent thunder tribulation seemed to be strangling everything.

Such a terrifying thunder calamity almost shocked the demon cultivator's jaw. How could he feel... The Law of Heaven is not erasing two ascenders, but is it killing two beasts?

"What the **** are you two doing that people and gods are angry about!!!"

Chapter 810

Since ancient times, the lord of heaven and earth who has risen by picking up soap is probably the first, no, the first two.

The Law of Heaven is very angry. Why is it that it has guarded the world for many years, and has never heard of two big men who dare to pick up soap in broad daylight? !

Don't worry about it, dare you say it?

When it deaf can't hear?

But Lord of the Law of Heaven, this picking up soap... is really just picking up soap in the literal sense...

Lord Demon Lord is bitter, if he knew it was just a piece of soap, he would not rob it.

To grab a bar of soap and rob Lei Jie, which is too embarrassing.

Lord Demon Lord has been pondering the opportunity for his ascension these days. He thought about whether he had to slaughter a city and bury millions of corpses in order to attract thunder and smash him. Unexpectedly, a piece of soap did it...

However, he never imagined that he would meet Tianlei with that guy Zhou Jin.

He has the power of thunder control. His thunder calamity is different from that of other ascenders. As long as he controls it properly, the power of thunder can be used by him. It is no exaggeration to say that his calamity is not a problem. of any difficulty.

but.....

If his thunder calamity is also mixed with other people's thunder calamity, that's another story.

Zhou Jin's Thunder Tribulation obviously won't release water on his ascendant, so it would be sour when it hits his body, especially if Thunder Tribulation doesn't have long eyes, but everything within its sphere of influence will be turned upside down.

Generally speaking, practitioners will be different before they want to ascend. They can detect that they are about to ascend, and promptly remind people around them to evacuate to avoid being affected.

Today's thunder tribulation is threatening, not to mention that the two brothers and sisters have no time to separate, even the Holy Sect can't escape so quickly.

Lin Sect Master secretly screamed that it was not good, and the Holy Sect was about to be chopped into scum.

However, to everyone's surprise, the thunder calamity in the sky really seemed to have eyes, only catching them and splitting, and no one else moved.

It is said to be compassionate to all living beings and not to hurt the innocent. Sect Master Lin thinks it is not very similar, more like Lei Jie is reluctant to waste a thunderbolt, and each of them must kill these two beasts.

The Demon Lord was hacked so badly!

The Holy Master is not much better than him. He is still struggling to deal with his own thunder tribulation, and coupled with the thunder tribulation of the demons... You must know that the thunder tribulation of the demons is more ferocious than the thunder tribulation of the righteous monks. The cultivation of the demon monks in the same realm is higher than that of the righteous monks, and the backlash and thunder tribulations they encounter are bound to be stronger.

The Holy Lord was chopped to the point of being scorched outside and tender inside, with black smoke coming from his head.

Everyone in the Holy Sect heard Lei Jie's instant and took out the magic weapon within their ability, ready to do a dying struggle, but... show them this when their pants are taken off?

Everyone was dumbfounded as Lei Jie avoided them with great care, and slashed at the two of them ferociously...

The two were struck by lightning and almost danced a seaweed dance.

"What happened to them? Why were they struck so badly by lightning?" Yan Xiaosi felt that she couldn't bear to look down.

Sect Master Lin is also very confused, the ghost knows what they did, how could they be split like this? Such a terrifying thunder calamity, to be honest, I wouldn't even dare to write it like this in the book!

After the doubts returned, Sect Master Lin patiently explained the concepts of thunder tribulation and ascension to Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi said thoughtfully: "You mean they are going through the calamity? After they are over, they will fly to the previous session?"

"That's right." It's hard to say if it can't be successfully crossed, this thunder calamity is clearly going to kill them both.

I don't know how long this thunder disaster lasted, and everyone's neck hurt.

In the end, Yan Xiaosi couldn't stand it anymore, she was going to sleep, but such a big thunderstorm made her unable to sleep!

Her stomach suddenly burst into anger.

Afterwards, without knowing where the strength came from, she suddenly flew up and grabbed a thunderbolt that slashed towards the Demon Lord. The meandering thunderbolt was as terrifying as a wandering dragon, but when Yan Xiaosi grabbed it, it instantly became a small Light snake.

Little Light Snake twisted.

Huh?

Can't earn it?

Yan Xiaosi glared strangely when she saw that she had easily caught Lei Ting. She didn't think too much about it. Since she could catch one, she could not catch the second.

So next, everyone witnessed the incredible incident of two big men picking up soap and being struck by lightning. The number one trash in the Holy Land, Yan Xiaosi, staged a catching thunder with his bare hands.

Those thunderbolts were very arrogant at first. Seeing that their companion was caught by a yellow-haired girl, they rushed towards her arrogantly. As a result, one came, Yan Xiaosi grabbed one, came two, Yan Xiaosi grabbed a pair.

At the end, Yan Xiaosi already had two large bundles of thunder in her hands, and she threw them violently towards the dome!

I heard a loud noise of a landslide and ground cracking, and all the black clouds were blasted away. The sky that had been thundering and thunder suddenly became silent, and the whole world fell into silence. The human-shaped black charcoal is still suspended in the air, and everyone is afraid that the thunder tribulation just now is just their illusion.

Sect Master Lin looked around in trepidation, wondering if it was his own delusion, but he always felt that the law of heaven and earth...

I was so cowardly that I even spared the two soap-picking beasts...

"Is the thunder calamity over?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the top of his head with his hands on his hips, "Didn't you say that after the thunder calamity there will be an ascension passage? Didn't you see the passage?"

Is not this nonsensical? Only after the robbery is over can there be a passage, but isn't it endless?

It is rare that the thunder robbery does not dare to split further down halfway.

Yan Xiaosi stroked his sleeves.

Sect Master Lin felt that the heaven and the earth trembled, as if he was once again greatly frightened, and almost at the same moment, the passage of the dome opened.

Sect Master Lin: "..."

It's not that much, that girl is just pushing a sleeve, as for being so afraid of being beaten...

But then again, isn't that girl a little waste for ten thousand years?

Has she changed, or is he blinded?

No matter how stupid Yan Xiaosi is, she understands that soaring is not a bad thing. Being able to go to the last session means that she can see a wider world. Although she doesn't know how the opportunity for the two of them came, why there is no warning, but she is serious. Happy for the two of them.

"Why are they still not moving? If they don't go up, the passage will be closed!" Sect Master Lin said worriedly.

The passage of ascension is not permanently open, it has a time limit, and it will disappear after the time limit.

Right now, because of the opening of the passage, the spiritual energy of the previous session was pouring in continuously. This spiritual energy was much purer than that of the Holy Land, and all the monks felt the improvement of their realm.

The only one who didn't feel it was Yan Xiaosi.

She looked at the passage that was only the size of a door, and blinked in astonishment: "It's so small, can you squeeze in?"

As soon as the voice fell, the passage instantly became the size of a small garden!

Sect Master Lin staggered and almost went crazy!

Yan Xiaosi couldn't care about that much right now. She felt that the reason why the Holy Master and Brother Xiao Zhao didn't ascend was not because they didn't want to soar, but because they were both smashed by the thunder and couldn't move.

So, she flew over, grabbed one in one hand, and flew towards the passage.

Sect Master Lin's expression changed greatly, and he shouted: "Be careful—"

There is coercion in the passage. Only the ascenders who have experienced the thunder calamity can withstand that coercion. As soon as other monks approach, they will be strangled by the coercion inside.

This is not an alarmist, it is actually tested by someone, otherwise, if anyone can enter the passage, wouldn't it be possible that as long as an ascender opens it, an entire sect, or even a large area of holy land monks can ascend?

Sect Master Lin was waiting to collect Yan Xiaosi's body, and he was ready to use his clothes to catch Yan Xiaosi's body.

As a result, the three of them flew into the passage unimpeded.

Sect Master Lin: "..."

After the three flew over, the passage closed with a swoosh.

The passage is closed, and the spiritual energy of the previous session will be gone, but this is the case. In just a short moment, the Holy Sect disciples have absorbed more spiritual energy than they have combined in several lifetimes.

What no one noticed was that not long after the passage was closed, behind a small black cloud not far away, a small, small passage made a stunned expression with the black cloud, and then quietly. Mimi shut herself off.

The ascension channel of the righteous monk is of course different from the ascension channel of the demons!

Being passed through his body by three people at the same time is an unbearable pain to think about.

is too big to hold at all.

He is still a newly appointed demon who has never been entered by any ascendant.