

Toddler 811

Chapter 811

After the three of them ascended, they came to an open flat land, surrounded by mountains on three sides, and a big water pool in front, perhaps to match the unique X grid of the previous session, and there was a curling fairy energy ranging from one foot to two times floating around. Or it can be said that the fog in the mountains.

The three stood on the open space, looking around in amazement.

"This...is this the last session?" Yan Xiaosi asked with a puzzled face, it was no different from the Holy Land! Of course, she doesn't know if it's different from her hometown. After all, she's so old that she hasn't successfully left the Holy Land.

The Demon Lord and the Holy Lord are also confused. Except for the strong spiritual energy, there seems to be little difference between this and the next one.

Even more desolate.

Within a radius of a hundred miles, the consciousness of the two of them could not perceive the existence of any living thing at all.

This living creature includes, but is not limited to, humans and beasts.

"Could it be that I came to the wrong place? The last session was just like... a bird?" The Lord Demon was going to say it like a dick, but the words came to his lips, remembering that Yan Xiaosi was by his side, he was too embarrassed to talk about hooligans, so he changed it to bird-like.

The Holy Master rarely frowned. He has lived for tens of thousands of years, and he naturally knows more than a newly appointed young demon master like Xiao Zhao. However, from his knowledge, he definitely did not expect that the last session would be Such.

"It shouldn't be wrong to come up from the ascension passage, are we still on the edge of the last session?" He murmured.

"Ah!" Yan Xiaosi suddenly looked at his hands and shouted, "I found something! I just suddenly became so powerful! Has my ban been lifted?"

The hearts of the two of them froze.

It's not good, it's worse than finding out that the last session was like this ghost!

If this girl realizes that she can do whatever she wants, then the two of them are afraid that they will lose their strength!

Lord Demon Lord said: "You didn't understand! You just made a mistake and was smashed by a crack in the ban by Thunder Tribulation!"

Holy Master said: "Yes, don't use your abilities indiscriminately, the restriction should be lifted slowly, your forcible rupture will cause backlash on your body."

The two people who are incompatible with each other have maintained a high degree of agreement on this issue!

"...Oh." Seeing that they were both so solemn, Yan Xiaosi nodded obediently.

"But if my ban is lifted, I can leave the Holy Land to see Uncle Tiedan get married..." Yan Xiaosi said weakly.

"You don't understand!" The two of them said in unison!

Yan Xiaosi was stunned by the momentum of the two of them, knowing that the two of you have a good relationship, but should you always vent your anger through one nostril, and let it out so well.

The Holy Master suddenly said: "Let's walk forward first and see if there are any new discoveries."

It can't be that there is not a single monk from the previous class.

There are so many ascenders, they can't all come here and disappear collectively.

"Well." Lord Demon Lord agreed.

The main purpose of their coming here is to find food for Yan Xiaosi, so he doesn't really care if he can reach a monk, as long as he has a powerful enough spirit beast.

"Which way are you going?" Yan Xiaosi rubbed her eyes, she was sleepy.

The time here is in line with the Holy Land. Yan Xiaosi used to go to bed early, and had to take a nap in the afternoon. Today, the siesta was lost, so he was sleepy before it got dark.

Lord Demon Lord squatted down: "I'll carry you, go to sleep."

Yan Xiaosi yawned, lay on his back, and fell asleep after a while.

Seeing Yan Xiaosi lying on the back of a man so easily, the Holy Master frowned slightly.

Yan Xiaosi is not a person who can easily approach others, let alone that the other party is a man. In fact, even Yan Xiaosi himself can't explain why he doesn't reject the Lord Demon Lord's closeness at all.

I was worried that he would kill me at first, but the more I got along, the more I felt that this person seemed to be trustworthy from the bottom of my heart.

Yan Xiaosi was lying on the broad back of Lord Demon Lord, with his small head tilted on his shoulder.

"Brother Xiao Zhao." She said in a daze, "I fell asleep."

"Well, go to sleep." The Demon Lord answered her softly, his voice soft and magnetic.

Yan Xiaosi quickly fell asleep.

The Holy Master turned his face without a trace, turned and walked towards the southeast.

Lord Demon Lord has no opinion on which direction to go, the little girl is on his back, so that's fine.

Although he knew that she probably wouldn't be cold, he still took out a cloak from the Qiankun Ring and put it on her.

The Holy Master walked forward with no expression on his face, and his steps were a little faster.

Lord Demon Lord took a panoramic view of his reaction, slightly hooked the corner of his lips, caught up and said, "What? Feeling uncomfortable?"

The Holy Master glanced at him and ignored him.

Lord Demon Lord said: "Don't forget how old you are, don't think about old cows eating tender grass."

The Holy Master frowned and stared at him, not wanting to have Yan Xiaosi on his back, the Holy Master was afraid that he had already fought with him: "No more nonsense, be careful I will kill you!"

"Can you kill it?" The Demon Lord said arrogantly.

The Holy Master said coldly, "This is not a Demon Realm. Even if you can use your spiritual power to practice, you are still more used to the exercises of the Demon Race. Who do you think has a better chance of winning, me or you?"

Goddamn thing!

Lord Demon Master gritted his teeth and snorted: "I don't care about you!"

After saying that, Yan Xiaosi swiftly passed the Holy Master on his back and flew forward.

The Holy Master looked at the flying backs of the two, closed his eyes slightly, and took a deep breath.

The two flew all the way to Yujian in the southeast for a hundred miles, not to mention the shadows, not even the shadows of insects!

"What the **** is this place?" Lord Demon Lord asked strangely.

The sky darkened, and the two sat down by a small stream.

The devil's palace of the Demon Lord was bombed by Yan Xiaosi, so even if he wanted to find a place to sleep for a while, it was not enough, but there were ready-made big rocks here, so he didn't dislike it too much.

He sat on the stone, held Yan Xiaosi in his arms, and said to the Holy Master who was staring at the bright moon in the sky, "Hey, make a fire."

"Why make a fire?" asked the Lord.

The purpose of making a fire is nothing more than two, one is to keep warm, and the other is to drive away beasts and mosquitoes, but they don't use all of these, because they are not afraid of cold, but also want to meet beasts and mosquitoes.

"You, you have been the Holy Master for a long time, have you forgotten how to be a human being?" Lord Demon Lord didn't forget that he was originally a blood demon, except that he didn't like to eat, and the rest were no different from fireworks in the normal world.

He glanced at Yan Xiaosi in his arms and said, "She wakes up and sees it's so dark around her, she'll be homesick."

The Holy Master was stunned.

Indeed, with Yan Xiaosi's courage, it is impossible to be afraid of the dark, but when it comes to missing his family... I'm afraid it is really possible.

The Holy Master found dry wood and used his spiritual power to make a fire.

The firelight shone on the faces of the three people, casting a layer of orange-yellow light.

Yan Xiaosi slept soundly, the whole person was nestled in the arms of the Lord Demon Lord, and I don't know if it was a sweet dream, and the saliva was sucked.

Lord Demon Lord looked down at her with a gentle look in his eyes.

The Lord's fingers tightened, stood up and said, "I'll go over there and see."

He walked down the stream.

The fire was left behind by him.

But without looking back, you can also sense the movements of the two with your divine sense.

Xiao Zhao hugged her tightly.

His fists were also clenched little by little.

"Go grab it if you like it, what do you do with so much hesitation?"

A playful voice sounded, the Holy Master's eyes turned cold, and he suddenly became vigilant.

"Oh, it's really useless."

That voice came again.

The Holy Master came to the stream, looked at the water surface that had stopped for some time, and saw a black figure appearing inside.

"Who are you?" he asked coldly.

The shadow in the water smiled faintly: "It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is that I can help you."

The Holy Master said in a cold voice, "I don't need anyone's help."

The black shadow laughed so much that ripples appeared on the water: "You also care about that girl, don't you? You used most of your cultivation to plant a double prohibition for her, making you even a seventeen-year-old boy demon. You can't beat the master, others don't know, can I still not know? You will go to Xianzong to visit that **** the fifteenth day of every month. On the fifteenth day, it was the day when Yan Jiuchao's longevity art was attacked, and he couldn't detect you. After so many years, the girl you guarded has grown up, but in the end she has become someone else's, won't you be reconciled?"

"Come on, I'll help you."

"Anyway, that kid can only live for one lifetime. You are different. As long as you want, you can be together forever."

The Holy Master suddenly turned out a sword of spiritual energy and stabbed the black shadow on the lake.

The water splashed all over, but the dark shadows spread out mysteriously, leaving only a string of mysterious smiles floating in the ears of the Holy Lord.

The Lord returned to the place where he rested.

Yan Xiaosi has woken up and is sitting on a stone eating the rabbit meat that the Lord Demon Lord roasted for her.

There are a lot of spiritual pets stored in the Universe Ring of Lord Demon Lord. It was originally intended to be given to Yan Xiaosi to play with, but now it was eaten by Yan Xiaosi. Although it is not the same as imagined, it can be considered as a gift to Yan Xiaosi. Small four.

"Is it delicious?" Lord Demon Lord asked.

"Yeah!" Yan Xiaosi nodded with bulging cheeks, her mouth was so busy that she couldn't speak.

This rabbit is very fat and full of fat.

Lord Demon Lord took another magic fruit and inserted it into a thin reed tube to feed her.

Yan Xiaosi took a big mouthful with his hand, and the milky fruit pulp swallowed, instantly diluting the greasiness of the roasted rabbit meat.

"Brother Xiao Zhao, how are you?" Lord Demon Lord asked.

"Yeah!" Yan Xiaosi nodded and took another bite of the fat and juicy rabbit meat.

"After that, will you follow Brother Xiao Zhao every day?"

"Yeah!" Yan Xiaosi vaguely felt that she had promised something extraordinary, but the rabbit meat was so delicious and the fruit pulp was so delicious, she didn't have time to think about it.

Chapter 812

The way the Lord Demon Lord takes care of Yan Xiaosi wholeheartedly, and the way Yan Xiaosi accepts his care without any defenses, reminds one of two words - suitable.

Yes, two people are together, it is indescribable.

Yan Xiaosi eats deliciously, like a chubby squirrel, with bright eyes, but the eyes of Lord Demon Lord are focused and gentle.

Holy Lord's eyes moved.

The combination of the demon cultivator and the righteous monk is not blessed by heaven, but Yan Xiaosi is not strictly a righteous monk. It is impossible to say what kind of holy master she is, but she is definitely a unique existence in the world.

During so many years, Zhou Jin's life was only a period of less than twelve years of practice, which was almost insignificant compared to his lifespan.

So, that's an emotion that shouldn't be there.

is his nostalgia for the mortal world.

is the failure of spiritual practice.

But as proud as the Lord, he will never allow himself to fail.

He is the Holy Lord, not Zhou Jin.

When the Holy Lord appeared in front of Yan Xiaosi and the Demon Lord again, his expression had returned to the coldness of the past.

Yan Xiaosi handed the remaining big rabbit leg to him: "Holy Lord, do you want to eat?"

"No," he said blankly.

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi turned to look at the Demon Lord again, "Brother Xiao Zhao still eating?"

"You eat." Lord Demon Lord glanced at the Holy Lord without a trace, and said fondly to Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi obediently ate the remaining bunny.

...she wasn't full.

Lord Demon Lord of course knows that she is not full. She has awakened her strength now, the spiritual power in her body is running fast, and the consumption is huge. The spiritual pets in the lower world can no longer meet her needs.

She has to find something to eat as soon as possible, or she will really be hungry.

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

Yan Xiaosi didn't know that they were looking for food for himself, but he didn't object to traveling late at night.

The three of them continued their journey to the southeast.

walked another hundred miles, this time they really made a discovery, an inn.

Although it is a bit broken, it doesn't look like the previous building at all, but compared to the desolation, it is already very good.

Not all the people in the last session were powerful ascenders, some people ascended here, have a beloved Taoist couple, and have children with their love, so they have descendants.

Among these descendants, some are born with aptitude, and some are no different from ordinary people, and even qualified people need to go through very hard practice to achieve a satisfactory state.

Of course, because of the strong spiritual energy, the training speed of the last session was generally faster than the next session.

The second in this inn is a practitioner of the Taixu Realm.

The Great Void Realm is the existence of all the stars and the moon in the Holy Land, but here it can only be a junior.

Inn does not close.

But it was late at night, and the inn was quiet.

When the three of them came to the door, Xiao Er was in a daze.

Hearing the footsteps, he turned his head and glanced, seeing that they were two newly ascended cultivators, not very enthusiastic, and said indifferently: "I don't have anything to eat, I can only live in a shop, one spiritual stone per room."

Lord Demon Lord casually threw him four spirit stones and gave him one more.

Xiao Er looked at the sparkling spirit stone on the table, his eyes widened instantly.

Lingshi is actually divided into grades, ranging from 7th grade to 1st grade, 7th grade has the most impurities, and 1st grade is the purest. Most of the spiritual stones used in the market are 6th grade to 4th grade, and 1st grade spiritual stones are really rare.

Xiao Er's attitude changed instantly, he put the three spirit stones in the drawer, put the extra one in his pocket, and looked at the three of them with a smile.

Only then did he realize that the faces of the three were too extraordinary.

In this place where one only looks at the strength and not the face, no one will care about how a person looks. If they still care, it can only show that the other party is really good at seeing a certain level.

"Have you seen enough?" Lord Demon Lord asked dangerously.

Xiao Er returned to his senses in an instant. Generally speaking, the indigenous people would not take the new Ascended in their eyes, but since the other party can take out four first-grade spirit stones at once, it means that they have a rich heritage, and it is uncertain. A disciple of a certain sect.

For example, the ancestor of Changdaomen has ascended and created a new Changdaomen. In the future, if there are ascenders from this faction, they can directly enter the previous Changdaomen.

I don't know which faction the three of them belong to?

Is it Wanjianzong or Baihua Palace?

In terms of strength, Wanjianzong comes first, but in terms of appearance, who can be more beautiful than the Hundred Flowers Palace?

If you are from these two houses...

Xiao Er rolled his eyes and asked with a smile, "You are also going to the secret realm to hunt for treasure, right? To be honest, I have a way here. If the three of you need to lead the way, I can recommend them."

"What treasure?" Yan Xiaosi was very curious and couldn't help but become interested.

"It's Ganoderma lucidum, aren't the three here to wait for Ganoderma lucidum?"

"What is there to wait for Ganoderma lucidum? There are a lot of mountains behind my house!"

As soon as Xiao Er heard this, he knew that they were not here to hunt for treasures, but for the sake of the first-grade spirit stone, he might as well give the three of them some popular science: "This is not an ordinary ganoderma lucidum grass, it is a treasure in the ancient secret realm. "

There are also many secret realms in the Holy Land, but few of them are related to the ancients. Except for the chance of San Xiaodan, no one else has encountered any ancient secret realms.

The treasures in the ancient secrets are of course not ordinary treasures.

But what the two cared about was not the Ganoderma lucidum grass itself, but such a precious treasure, which was usually guarded by spirit beasts. For ancient treasures, those who guarded it should also be ancient spirit beasts.

The two of them glanced at Yan Xiaosi at the same time and made a decision in their hearts.

"Where is the secret realm?" the Holy Master asked.

Xiao Er rubbed his thumb and index finger and middle finger.

The Holy Master was confused.

Lord Demon Lord understood it in seconds, and gave him another rank one spiritual stone.

Xiao Er smiled so much that his eyes narrowed, and he put away the spirit stone and said, "It's not far from our inn, go east, and you'll be there in 20 miles! The treasure hasn't moved yet, so the three guest officers don't need to worry, just go ahead first. Staying at the inn, our people are already guarding the secret realm, and once the treasure shows signs of life, we will immediately send a message to the inn!"

Yan Xiaosi didn't know there were ancient spirit beasts to eat. She was not interested in herbs, so she lowered her head and yawned.

Seeing that she was sleepy, Lord Demon Lord asked Xiao Er, "Where is the room?"

Little Er took the two to the second floor.

The two rooms are connected together, and the other one is slightly separated by a few rooms.

"You go to live there!" Lord Demon Lord said to the Holy Lord without hesitation.

The Holy Master said nothing and went away with a blank face.

Yan Xiaosi looked at the couple strangely and asked weakly, "Are you quarreling?"

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

Don't look at Yan Xiaosi's dominance in the Holy Land, she's still a little homesick when she's outside.

She lay in bed and couldn't sleep.

The Demon Lord stepped in, came to her bed and sat down: "Can't you sleep?"

Yan Xiaosi nodded: "Well, I miss my parents, and big brother, Erbao, and Xiaobao."

Lord Demon Lord gave her a doting look: "Want to listen to the music?"

Yan Xiaosi thought for a while: "Yes."

Yan Xiaosi thought he would take out the golden flute and blow it, but unexpectedly he took out a xun.

He took Xun with his slender and jade-like fingertips and brought it to his lips, and the simple and simple music came out quietly, with a touch of melancholy, like Xiaoyue from a distant mountain, and expressed his sincerity.

Yan Xiaosi looked at him fixedly.

For a moment, she felt a trace of loneliness from him.

"Brother Xiao Zhao, where are you from? What are your parents like? Are there any siblings at home?"

"No."

He said.

He blew the xun in his hand again.

He is a child no one wants. He was thrown into the blood pool by his mother at birth. He is an evil thing, a demon, and an existence that cannot be tolerated in the world.

Yan Xiaosi fell asleep amidst his music.

Lord Demon covered her with a quilt and walked out of the house silently.

He did not leave, but stayed outside the door.

He put his hand on the railing of the corridor and quietly looked in the direction of the lobby on the first floor. Suddenly, his heart throbbed. He covered his heart with one hand, and the tip of the other finger moved a spiritual force into himself. Dantian.

Suddenly a white light struck, and together with his spiritual power, it merged into his dantian, finally suppressing the palpitations.

"What's wrong with your body?" The Holy Master walked over lightly.

"You don't need to worry about it!" Lord Demon Lord did not intend to thank the Holy Lord for his actions.

The Holy Master stopped beside him, glanced at him, and followed his gaze to the pitch-black lobby: "The power of the old Demon Lord is not so easy to absorb, not to mention that he wanted to destroy it... .. Yan Xiaosi, his magic bead is full of violence. If you don't absorb it, your body will reject it; if you absorb it completely, you will lose your mind and go crazy and die. If I were you, I wouldn't choose to ascend, and I wouldn't use it easily. own strength."

"Huh." Lord Demon Lord hummed lightly.

The Holy Master said: "It's enough for me to go to the secret realm alone."

Lord Demon Lord said domineeringly: "This seat's own woman, this seat's own support!"

Chapter 813 Wedding (1)

As soon as the next day dawned, news came from the inn that something strange appeared in the sky above the secret realm, and most of the treasures were about to appear in the world.

The Lord Demon and the Holy Lord took Yan Xiaosi to the secret realm.

When they arrived at the secret realm, they realized why there was no one in the hundreds of miles after the ascent. It turned out that they all came here to hunt for treasures.

There are disciples of the sect, and there are loose cultivators. The former is strong and accounts for the majority.

The loose cultivators did not act alone. Some formed a company before they came, and some temporarily formed a group after they came to the secret realm. These are not related to the three of them.

The three were neither willing to join any sect, nor did they intend to accompany any loose cultivator.

On the contrary, the appearance of the three of them is so outstanding that they can't help but ask people to take a look at them wherever they go.

"Hey, you three stop!"

A seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy came over and looked like he was a disciple of a certain sect.

He glanced at the three of them arrogantly, and said, "My two senior sisters are invited."

The three looked strangely.

Yan Xiaosi asked, "Who is your senior sister?"

The little disciple said with his nostrils facing the sky: "The second and fourth young ladies of Wanjianzong!"

Wan Jianzong's name in the last session was not unremarkable, and its eldest and fourth misses were the jewels of the suzerain's palm. In the last session, they were almost equivalent to princesses.

It's a pity that the three of them are new here, what the **** is Wanjianzong? Never heard of it!

Yan Xiaosi asked, "Oh, why did they invite us over there?"

"What can you do?" The little disciple said immortally, "Are you new here? The two senior sisters said that you are allowed to join Wanjian Sect."

These words are not very pleasant. It is true that they are newcomers, but without asking them what they mean, they let them join Wanjian Sect with a charitable tone, as if they had taken a huge advantage.

"How do you know we are new here?" Yan Xiaosi is a curious baby.

The little disciple raised his eyebrows and said: "You still have the aura of thunder tribulation, you may not be aware of it yourself, but it is still very easy for outsiders to distinguish, okay, stop so much nonsense, come with me!"

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi was very curious about this Wan Jianzong, and wanted to go over and take a look.

Unexpectedly, the little disciple stood in front of her: "Without you, only the two of them."

The Demon Lord and the Holy Lord didn't want to go to the Ten Thousand Swords Sect, so they reluctantly made a trip for Yan Xiaosi's sake, but they didn't want Yan Xiaosi, that's good.

not going.

The two took Yan Xiaosi and left without looking back.

Wan Jianzong and his party were not far away, so they naturally saw this scene.

The faces of the two senior sisters became very ugly.

They are the jewels of Wanjianzong. They are used to calling for wind and rain, and they have not been shamed like this, so the two immediately decided to teach them a lesson.

"Senior sister, please calm down, it's fine to leave this kind of thing to junior brother." Another disciple of Wanjianzong came forward. He is the son of Wanjianzong, and his parents are the next ascenders. Excellent strength joined Wan Jianzong.

Wanjianzong has abundant spiritual energy, various exercises, and magical tools are emerging in an endless stream. Growing up in such an environment, it is impossible not to be outstanding.

He had already sensed the breath of the three of them just now. The man in black clothes seemed to be a demon cultivator, and the man in white clothes was a real cultivator. Both of them were below him. As for that girl... he couldn't perceive any fluctuations in spiritual power at all. Presumably she didn't come from flying high, but an ordinary person from the previous session.

With his current strength, one enemy two is not a problem.

He decisively went to find the fault of the three.

"Do you know how many people are trying to get into our Wanjian Sect? My senior sister just accepts you as disciples on the spot because she looks down on you. Otherwise, the two of you will not be able to enter the sect election once every ten years. "

he said arrogantly.

None of the three paid him any attention, thinking he was farting.

He's in a hurry now, so if he can't speak, he will do it. Originally, he planned to clean up them.

But what no one expected was that the dignified disciples of Wanjianzong did not take three moves in the hands of Lord Demon Lord.

This is still to not make Yan Xiaosi disgusted, using one trick to lure people away, and one trick to bury him on the spot after the spike, a total of three tricks.

Everyone was instantly dumbfounded.

After Lord Demon Lord cleaned up the people, he wiped his hands with a white handkerchief, then took Yan Xiaosi's hand and left the place with great protection.

"Second sister, they are going too far!" The fourth young lady of Wanjianzong stomped her feet in anger.

They originally invited the Holy Master and the Demon Lord to come over, but they were actually attracted to their beauty. The last session was a cloud of handsome men and women, but it was the first time they had met them.

She prefers the man in white clothes, but the second sister is attracted to the man in black clothes.

I thought that if I moved out of Wanjianzong's identity, I would be sure of it, but people didn't like it at all.

The eyes of the two of them seemed to be only the little girl who was not familiar with the world.

Fourth Miss scolded: "I don't know where the fox came from! Let me find out, and be sure to pay attention to her skin!"

Second Miss frowned and said, "Forget it, don't forget the purpose of our trip."

Although a man is good, it is not as important as a treasure. Besides, if he gets a treasure and dedicates it to his father, when his father is happy, it is impossible to guarantee that he will not agree to help her get this man.

Father is always foolproof.

The vision of the secret realm is mainly manifested in a rainbow in the sky. Generally speaking, there is a rainbow after the rain, but there is no rain in the secret realm. Nine times out of ten, this is caused by the energy fluctuation of the Ganoderma lucidum grass itself.

Everyone rushed in the direction of the rainbow.

Yan Xiaosi and the other three also followed the crowd.

"Did those two young ladies from Wanjianzong like you just now?" Yan Xiaosi chatted.

"Nothing." Lord Demon Lord said.

Yan Xiaosi pouted: "Don't lie to me, I'm not a child anymore, I didn't like you, why don't you want me?"

Lord Demon Lord rubbed Yan Xiaosi's head dotingly: "They are blind."

The Wanjianzong sisters, whose swords flew over the heads of several people, almost stumbled down when they heard this!

If you don't accept their good intentions, it's fine, but you still call them blind?

You can't tell the difference between a real daughter and a fox, who is blind?

Under the rainbow, cultivators gathered from all directions. Although the vision has already appeared, no one can be sure where the baby will burrow out of the ground, or fly out of the tearing space.

At present, all you can do is wait, or find a place to squat, maybe the place where you squat is the place where the baby will come out later.

"Are we going to wait here too?" Yan Xiaosi looked at the two of them.

The two of them thought about it and nodded in unison.

In fact, it's the same everywhere. If there are ancient treasures in this secret realm, then these people will not be able to defeat the guardian beasts so quickly, so no matter whether the treasure is here or somewhere else, they must be in time.

In this case, you don't have to struggle to turn around, just recharge your batteries in place.

Lord Demon Lord took out a very gorgeous tent from the Qiankun Ring and let Yan Xiaosi live in it.

Then, he shook out a large leg of lamb and a table full of condiments, and roasted it on the spot.

The people on the side were dumbfounded.

Are you sure you are here to win treasure? I don't know why you are on vacation!

The Demon Lord is more than just roasting a leg of lamb. He also roasted a pheasant, sprinkled with cumin powder, white sesame seeds, and chives.

The vast majority of them do not have inedia, but if they don't eat or drink for ten days and a half months, they will be fine.

There was a large sound of swallowing saliva all around.

Yan Xiaosi stuck out a small head from the tent, and when she saw something to eat, her eyes glowed green.

She came over.

Lord Demon Lord shook out a small bench from the Qiankun Ring for her to sit down, and put a big parasol behind her to prevent the sun from reaching her.

Everyone was speechless.

Brother, are you moving your house here?

In fact, from the Lord Demon Lord's point of view, this kind of equipment is only for Yan Xiaosi to take an afternoon break during the day, and if she goes to bed at night, it is too wrong for Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi sat down next to Lord Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord handed her the roasted leg of lamb.

She ate it with a gusto.

Her lips were red and her teeth were white, she took a bite, her little cheeks were bulging, and the grease overflowed from the corners of her lips, and now everyone felt hungry.

Holy Lord looked at Lord Demon Lord in confusion.

In fact, he also has storage equipment, but it is filled with exercises, instruments and medicine pills, and there are not so many things used in the world.

In his eyes, these are things that practitioners do not need, but Yan Xiaosi likes them very much.

"You sit too." Seeing the Holy Master standing, Yan Xiaosi moved aside and gave him half of his small bench.

Lord Demon Lord shook out a new stool from the Qiankun Ring in one second!

Everyone was so greedy for Yan Xiaosi. If it was just the smell of the food, it would not be so uncomfortable, but Yan Xiaosi tasted so delicious. I have never seen anything so edible. Even some monks suffered from anorexia. Healed instantly.

It's just that they are always embarrassed to find something to eat. What have they become? Beggar or bully? There's nothing wrong with bullies, but is it appropriate to bully a piece of meat?

Do you still want a face?

"This fellow Daoist, don't you see that everyone is concentrating on treasure hunting? It's not appropriate for you to do this?" An elderly cultivator said.

He is the most greedy, because he is sitting downwind of Yan Xiaosi, and the fragrance is pouring into his nose!

Yan Xiaosi's nibbling on the flesh paused.

"You eat, it's fine." Lord Demon said softly.

"Oh." Yan Xiaosi continued to burrow.

Lord Demon Lord sneered and looked at the old cultivator: "What did we do that is inappropriate? Did we stop you from stealing treasures, or did you kill and set fire? If you want to eat it, just say it directly.

The old monk was still a little indignant when he heard the front, but the last sentence made his ears stand up: "You, are you going to give me a share?"

Lord Demon Lord walked up to him with the roasted pheasant and smiled: "Of course... no!"

He greedily greed the old monk and left without looking back.

The old monk's lungs are about to explode!

"Huangkou child! You want to humiliate this old man too! It's too deceiving! Look at the trick!"

The old monk showed his magic weapon, the meteor hammer, and attacked the Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord didn't lift his eyelids, he flicked his sleeves, and shot out a magical energy from his backhand, sending the old cultivator into the air.

Everyone was stunned.

That old cultivator is a loose cultivator, but he is a loose cultivator with an amazing realm, otherwise he would not dare to act alone. His realm is clearly above this black-clothed youth, but he was so easily beaten by the opponent.

This, this is too...

"He's a Demon!"

In the crowd, someone shouted loudly.

Everyone reacted one after another, the power just now was really unfamiliar, but if you can distinguish it carefully, isn't it a devilish energy?

"Someone from the demons got in! Everyone kill him!"

The crowd rushed up and surrounded the three of them.

Yan Xiaosi put down the half-eaten leg of lamb, and looked at Lord Demon Lord blankly: "Brother Xiaozhao, are you from the Demon Race?"

Lord Demon Lord's mighty and domineering body froze.

When the group of people rushed towards him, he didn't have the slightest fear. The big deal was killing. Has he experienced less killings over the years?

But Yan Xiaosi's words instantly lifted his heart.

Just now was really careless, and people saw through his identity as a demon.

She...doesn't she also hate him and become his enemy?

The Holy Master looked at Yan Xiaosi with complicated eyes.

He has no relationship with the Demon Lord. These people want to kill him, and he will not help him too much.

unless--

The Lord's gaze turned to Yan Xiaosi beside him.

Yan Xiaosi has put the lamb shank back on the grill and stood up lightly.

Snapped!

A stone fell on the shoulder of Lord Demon Lord, he didn't dodge, just looked at Yan Xiaosi so nervously.

Yan Xiaosi lowered her eyes.

Lord Demon Lord still holds a pheasant dressed with a stick in his hand.

His hand gripping the stick tightened.

Yan Xiaosi silently pulled out the dagger from his waist and shot at the Demon Lord.

Lord Demon Lord closed his eyes and did not dodge at all.

However, the imagined pain did not come, and the dagger whizzed past his ear, hitting a long sword that attacked the Demon Lord.

The long sword was destroyed, and the dagger stabbed the attacker in the chest.

"Ah—" The cultivator who attacked screamed, and the whole person flew out and fell heavily to the ground.

Lord Demon Lord suddenly opened his eyes, looked back at the cultivator, and then looked at Yan Xiaosi in disbelief.

Yan Xiaosi smiled: "You are from the Demon Race, but you are also my brother Xiaozhao!"

Lord Demon Lord's heart suddenly became sour: "You are... but you are fighting against everyone?"

The righteous and the devil are incompatible. This is the eternal truth. Otherwise, there will be no two ascension passages. This is not the place where the devil cultivator should appear.

Yan Xiaosi shrugged and said, "If the person they are going to deal with today is me, will Brother Xiao Zhao abandon me?"

"Of course not." For you, I am willing to be the enemy of the world.

Yan Xiaosi smiled sweetly: "Then I won't abandon Brother Xiao Zhao!"

Lord Demon Lord stepped forward and gently stroked her cheek: "Okay."

The Holy Master turned his face away lightly.

The two sides officially went to war.

"You don't need to get involved." Lord Demon Lord said to the Holy Lord who was facing the enemy, "They are all your fellows."

The Holy Master didn't say a word, just killed a loose cultivator who attacked Yan Xiaosi with one sword.

Looking at the blood on the ground, the Demon Lord frowned slightly.

When did this guy's anger become so heavy?

Did something happen that you don't know about?

The Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties, who was far away in Da Zhou, did not know that his precious daughter was abducted by two stinky men. Little Tie Dan was about to get married, so he took Yu Wan back to Da Zhou.

The two are in their thirties now, but the years have not left many traces on the two of them. On the contrary, with the baptism of the years, they both have a mature charm on each other.

Little Iron Egg is 21st this year.

The monarch canonized Yu Shaoqing as Duke Dingguo, and Xiao Tiedan is now the son of Duke Dingguo.

However, his identity is not only the prince of the Duke's government, he is also the grandson of the monarch. The monarch canonized him as the king of the small county of Nanzhao when he was ten years old.

The one who was also canonized as the King of Xiaojun and his little brother - that dog Dan who is only four years younger than Yan.

That's right, the nickname given to Yan Xiaosi at the beginning was useless. Later, his aunt gave birth to a son, and Xiao Tie Dan gave it to him involuntarily!

Princess Zhou Jiu who is the object of Xiao Tie Dan's marriage.

He and Ninth Princess met in Dazhou. At that time, he was still young and lived in the young master's mansion of Ajie and her brother-in-law. The Ninth Princess was the adopted daughter of the Empress. The Queen treated the Ninth Princess badly, and Ajie took her to the residence. .

He had never seen such a beautiful little girl, like a bright flower bud opened in his young heart.

He formally proposed to marry the Ninth Princess at the beginning of the year.

The nine princesses are the same age as him. According to the two countries, this is already an old girl. The monarch and the old lady disagreed at the beginning.

Not only because the Ninth Princess is old, but also because the Ninth Princess is a widow.

And the husband of the nine princesses was shot to death by himself.

Chapter 814 Wedding (2)

Little Tie Dan did this out of his own personal anger. He didn't know that the other party was the husband of the Ninth Princess at that time, and he confirmed the other party's identity after killing him, but I'm afraid no one would believe him if he said it.

Especially the Nine Princesses would not believe it.

After killing her husband, she turned around and begged to marry her. I was afraid that no one would agree. Unfortunately, this is a marriage between the two countries. There is no room for resistance.

However, she didn't eat or drink on the way, she was hanging on the medicinal pills of the accompanying imperial physician, otherwise she would die when she arrived at the palace.

Little Tie Dan heard that she was so unwilling to marry him, so he was so anxious that he stopped the carriage halfway.

"You guys, step back!"

he ordered coldly.

Those who send marriages and greet relatives are all his people, how can anyone not listen to him? Hastily retreated three feet away.

Little Tie Dan opened the curtain and got into the carriage.

He sat on the bench beside him, and the Ninth Princess in a phoenix crown sat on the red bench facing the curtain of the car.

The nine princesses are wearing a hijab, and Little Tie Dan can't see her expression clearly, but looking at her tight body and the hands that are pulling the veil tightly, it is not difficult to know that she is afraid.

Thinking of this, Little Tie Dan was in a fire again.

What did he do?

This woman is actually afraid of him?

Didn't he just shoot her man to death? He has paid himself to her, what else does she want?

Little Tie Dan and the Nine Princesses are a bit oozy to talk about.

Xiao Tie Dan was temporarily staying in the young master's mansion, and the Ninth Princess also moved to live there, but not long after the event, the Saint Clan army captured Yucheng, and Yu Shaoqing took Xiao Tie Dan back to Nanzhao to rescue soldiers.

The two little guys were in their infancy, and they were snuffed out with a swoosh.

After that, Little Tie Dan never returned to Da Zhou.

It's not that he doesn't want to, it's that he is too young, and children have no human rights.

The old lady loves her baby grandson, she is afraid of melting if she holds it in her mouth, and she is afraid that it will fall out when she holds it in her hand. The eldest grandson, Yan Jiuchao and Heliansheng, can't control her, and she can't hold it when she is young. Living?

This press is ten years.

When Little Tie Dan was finally able to leave Helian's Mansion, there was a shocking "bad news" from Da Zhou - Princess Jiu was married.

Married to the princess's cousin.

After Yan Huaijing was deposed, the Fifth Prince City King was named the new crown prince, and his princess was the princess of the Xiongnu county, that is, the later crown princess.

When the fifth prince was asked to marry the county lord of the Xiongnu, everyone thought that he had no hope of leaving the throne, even the emperor himself felt that way. After all, the emperor would not want his country to be handed over to a prince with half the blood of Xiongnu. .

And the Xiongnu's ambition is not small. Once he learns that the Xiongnu county master has given birth to an emperor, he will definitely support her son to ascend the throne.

This is not impossible.

Unless it was absolutely impossible, the emperor would never let King Cheng be the crown prince.

The emperor even threatened King Cheng, and there is only one choice between the crown prince and the Xiongnu county lord. In the future, the Xiongnu county lord can be a concubine or a concubine, but he must never be a queen, and he must never give birth to a prince.

King Cheng and the county lord of the Xiongnu are also considered to have a good relationship in the fight.

If I had said this to King Cheng a few years earlier, King Cheng might have answered, but now the two have already developed a relationship, and King Cheng was not happy to let King Cheng give up his wife to fight for the crown of prince.

King Cheng is a grateful person.

One or two can be seen from his relationship with Yu Wan.

The emperor established him because of his integrity and kindness. If he really gave up his wife, he would not be the emperor in the emperor's mind.

Prince Cheng was not a vegetarian either. Hearing that King Cheng would rather not be the prince for himself, she became ruthless and broke off relations with the Huns.

Now that Da Zhou has Nanzhao as a powerful ally, the Huns seem to have nothing to fear.

But, is it her maiden's family, where is there really no contact between old and dead?

After confirming that the Huns were really safe, Princess Cheng, or the Crown Princess to be exact, gradually resumed contact with her family.

Once the little cousin of the Crown Princess came to visit her, he fell in love with the Ninth Princess.

That little cousin is a talented person and has a good personality, so this marriage was settled.

But no one expected that the nine princesses arrived at the Xiongnu, and the grandfather of the younger cousin even colluded with the Xianbei people to rebel together.

Xiao Tiedan led the army north. He was there to help Da Zhou suppress the Hun rebels and the Xianbei people, but the little Hun king was also confused.

Little Iron Dan shot him as a rebel while chasing the rebels.

Strictly speaking, he is also considered an accomplice, although he was deceived, but as the king of the county, he has no ability to distinguish right from wrong, and he is not wronged when he dies.

However, later I heard that this small county king treated the Ninth Princess very well, and did not let the Ninth Princess suffer any grievances on the way to escape. Even his grandfather proposed to chop off the Ninth Princess's finger and threatened Da Zhou to retreat, but he did not do so.

Little Tie Dan, who learned the truth, became a little complicated.

It's not that Little Tie Dan thinks that he shouldn't die. He committed such a serious crime. If he doesn't shoot him to death, the Khan of the Huns will execute him.

What does the nine princesses think of this husband?

It is said that a husband and wife are blessed for a hundred days in one day. Does the Ninth Princess already have a place in his heart? Will she be sad when he is dead? Will you hate yourself?

Would think he shot him on purpose?

Little iron **** hurt!

"If I told you that I didn't shoot your husband on purpose, would you believe it?"

Little Iron Dan finally opened his mouth.

It's good that he didn't mention this. When he mentioned it, the entire body of the Nine Princesses trembled slightly.

Little Iron Dan was stuck in his chest with a mouthful of turbid air, and he couldn't go up or down.

What's up?

You can't talk with yourself, right?

scare you like this as soon as you open your mouth? Is he the devil?

"It wasn't intentional!" Little Tiedan slightly increased his tone.

Snapped!

was a teardrop that fell on the back of the fair hand of the Nine Princesses.

Little Tiedan panicked instantly.

what's going on?

Why did you cry?

"I...I really didn't know he was your husband! I was ordered to kill the enemy at that time, he was an accomplice, and he didn't surrender, I didn't have a choice, I didn't kill them, the ones who were killed were the soldiers of Da Zhou... I said Do you understand so much? Even on the battlefield... a small hesitation can cause unnecessary casualties, I can't let the soldiers die in vain..."

Little Tie Dan didn't know if she understood what she said, but seeing more and more tears on the back of her hand, her heart clenched into a ball, and her tone involuntarily weakened: "I will pay myself back to you. Can't you? I promise to treat you better than him."

The nine princesses were still crying.

Little Tie Dan pondered that she had explained so much, how could she not be moved at all?

A bold thought flashed through his mind, and Little Tie Dan widened his eyes: "Yan Pingting! You don't remember me, do you?!"

The cry of the nine princesses stopped abruptly.

Little Tie Dan gasped.

For Mao, does he think this woman is guilty? !

Little Tie Dan's fists clenched, and he slammed her against the wall of the car, and tore off her hijab. Looking at her crying face and her little eyes that had nowhere to go, she gritted her teeth. Said: "Yan, Ping, Ting!"

The little body of the nine princesses trembled!

Most of the guesses in his heart were confirmed.

Damn woman, I really don't remember him!

No wonder she was so frightened, did he think of himself as a pervert with some kind of eccentricity?

killed her husband, then married her home and slowly tortured her to death.

That's what she thought, right?

can **** him off! Hey!

"You have kept the festival for your husband for three years. I agreed. I will wait until now to marry you. I have neither a concubine nor an aunt. Do you think I really want to marry you and torture you?"

Little Tie Dandan was about to explode with rage, but he still pulled back to the topic: "When did you forget me?"

The nine princesses bit their lips and did not speak.

Little Tie Dan slammed his fist on the car wall beside her ear and looked at her with eyes like torches: "Woman, you better not make me angry!"

The nine princesses bowed their heads guiltily.

Little Tie Dan ruthlessly pinched her chin and smiled coldly: "Very good, since you forgot, I will help you remember it!"

He tore her phoenix crown and robe.

She cried out in despair from the carriage.

Two quarters later.

A nine princess with a ball head and a little iron egg in a long gown appeared in a house.

The phoenix crown is so hard to take off, his hands are scratched!

However, I finally changed her into the same princess dress of the year!

Little Tiedan pointed to a place in the backyard and said, "This is the swing you used to swing on back then. I moved it from the young master's mansion to Nanzhao! Sit up! Move it yourself!"

Nine princesses who don't want to move by themselves: "..."

Chapter 815 Wedding (3)

The nine princesses sat on the swing frame with a look of hopelessness.

It turns out that he said let her move by herself, but she really is to move by herself, but how do you move it?

"Move... can't move."

she said weakly.

She is too thin to swing the swing by herself.

"Idiot!" Little Tie Dan said heartily, wouldn't you stand up and walk a few steps, then sit down suddenly and use your strength to make the swing fly?

He had such broken thoughts in his heart, but he walked around behind the Ninth Princess and stretched out his hand: "Hurry up."

"Well." The nine princesses grabbed the rope of the swing.

Little Tie Dan gently pushed her up.

She flew high into the sky, the breeze blew her face, she seemed to feel a familiar breath, and the forgotten memories rolled in her mind like boiling water droplets.

"I...I remember something..." she said nervously.

Little Tie Dan's breathing stagnates, he hurriedly stops the swing, and looks at her baldly: "What do you remember?"

"The swing... the swing of the young master's mansion." The Ninth Princess recalled.

Little Tie Dan was overjoyed. The first time they met was in the young master's mansion, specifically in the palace, but at that time they didn't pay attention to each other, so little iron Dan always thought that the swing of the young master's mansion Beside the frame is the first time for the two of them.

"Apart from the swing frame, what else?" Little Tie Dan asked with bright eyes.

The nine princesses thought for a while: "Prince Regent, Princess, and King Yan."

Little Iron Dan was very excited: "What else?"

"And...and..." The nine princesses tried to recall, "Ah, and you..."

The little iron egg was shocked!

"Three little nephews." The Ninth Princess smiled and said, "Little Black Egg, are they still so dark?"

He doesn't know whether the little nephew is still black or not, but his face is black.

After working on it for a long time, it was someone else who remembered it, but it was clearly him who pushed her to swing!

Jiu Princess saw his disappointment and lowered her head in shame: "I'm sorry...I...I still don't remember you..."

In fact, she could have lied and said that she remembered such a person, but it was too long ago, so she didn't remember it very well. I believed that the prince could not make any flaws, but she didn't do it.

She is not good at lying.

Little Tie Dan took a deep breath: "It's okay, I'll take you to another place!"

The nine princesses went ignorantly.

There is no way if he doesn't go, she can't beat him.

This time, Little Tie Dan brought the nine princesses to a subordinate's mansion. The subordinate's wife gave birth to a new baby, and the moon is not yet full.

After greeting the couple, Xiao Tidán took the nine princesses into the house, came to the cradle, pointed to the sleeping baby in the swaddle, and said, "It didn't take long for you to enter the young master's mansion, and my elder sister gave birth. After the child, do you still have any impressions?"

Nine Princesses first shook her head, then nodded slightly.

"Is this true or not?" Little Iron Dan scratched his head anxiously.

To talk about the impression of the princess regent giving birth, the nine princesses have it, but it does not come from her own memory, but after returning to the palace, the palace staff took the trouble to tell her over and over again.

So, she knew that she had met the little girl of the regent's family.

Little Tiedan sighed in disappointment: "Don't you remember this?"

The nine princesses stared at the little baby in the infant. Suddenly, the baby let out a howl, and the nine princesses shuddered, and something rushed out of her mind.

"What's wrong? Do you remember?" Little Tie Dan had a panoramic view of her strangeness, and couldn't wait to tell her that at that time, when my sister gave birth to a child, the whole family was overjoyed, and the Ninth Princess wanted to go. Look at the little baby, but she didn't dare. He took her by the hand and hugged Xiao Si to her.

He still remembers her dazed and nervous look when she hugged Xiao Si, it was really cute.

"I seem to... hug her." The nine princesses looked at her hand and said thoughtfully.

"That's right!" Little Tie Dan nodded like smashing garlic!

"What else?" he asked, "Who let you hold it?"

The nine princesses shook their heads.

Can not remember.

Little Iron Dan was completely deflated.

The people in the young master's mansion have all recalled it, so why can't he remember him alone?

He felt defeated and heartbroken at the same time.

He lowered his handsome little head, his expression a little aggrieved.

Ninth Princess looked at him like this, and she felt a little embarrassed in her heart. She hesitated for a while, and gently pulled his sleeve with two slender fingers, and said, "I'm sorry..."

Little Tie Dan regained his strength and smiled at her casually: "It's okay! You were young at that time, only under seven years old, so it's normal if you don't remember!"

"But I remember them, but I just don't remember you..." The ninth princess lowered her head, she certainly didn't have amnesia, she is so old, it's normal to not remember about six or seven years old, but for some reason, I feel very uncomfortable of.

Maybe she was used to the indifference of others and felt that she should be ignored and forgotten by others, but now that the situation is reversed, she feels that she is too worthless.

To put it bluntly, she despised herself and did not think she was worthy of being remembered.

Seeing that Princess Jiu's mood was down again, Little Iron Dan thought she was frightened by him again, and scratched his head and said: "Oh, I didn't mean to blame you...don't be afraid...Are you hungry? I ask You eat and apologize to you!"

The nine princesses didn't say whether she was hungry or not, but Little Tie Dan still took her there.

went to that century-old shop.

"Let me tell you, the Fu Yuanzi here is an ancestral craft, but it's delicious! The monarch took me to eat it once, and I'll come every month after that!" Little Tie Dan and Jiu Gongzhu were sitting in a quiet corner. After a while, it was time to eat, and there were not many people, so he asked for two big bowls of Fu Yuanzi.

The nine princesses took a bite: "Isn't this... glutinous rice balls?"

"Yes! But the taste is more delicate."

"Yeah." The nine princesses agreed. The glutinous rice **** in the capital tasted stronger, more springy, and had a faint graininess. She liked it very much, but the Fu Yuanzi here was so delicate that it melted in the mouth and was too sweet. Well, in fact, she was a little uncomfortable.

"Isn't it delicious?" asked the little iron egg.

"It's too sweet," said the nine princesses.

"Don't all of you girls like to eat sweets?" Little Tie Dan asked in confusion.

The nine princesses shook her head slightly: "Mamma don't let you eat too sweet, it will make you fat."

"Then you try their crispy pork! It's also very good!" Xiao Tiedan asked people to serve a plate of chopped pepper crispy pork.

The nine princesses didn't move the chopsticks.

"You don't like crispy meat?" asked the little iron egg.

Nine Princesses looked at the chili peppers on the plate, touched her cheek, and said, "Spicy, it will cause acne."

Once she was greedy for chili peppers and developed two small pimples, and was reprimanded by her mother for a long time.

Mamma said, royal princess, grooming cannot be neglected.

Little Tie Dan blinked and looked at her: "Are you afraid of growing that one?"

Nine princesses lowered their eyes: "Ugly."

Little Tie Dan suddenly laughed: "I don't think you are ugly!"

After saying that, he decisively gave her a piece of crispy meat, "Eat it!"

Jiu Gongzhu bit her lip and ate the crispy meat in the bowl under the encouragement of Little Tie Dan.

Little Tiedan said: "And Fu Yuanzi, don't be afraid of being fat! I just love fat girls!"

The nine princesses were taken aback.

Little Iron Dan looked at her current very thin figure, swallowed her saliva, and said, "Uh...I mean...if you are thin, I like thin people, and when you are fat, I like fat people!"

The nine princesses ate silently.

Xiaotiedan sent someone to buy some good snacks and dishes nearby.

This shop specializes in Fu Yuanzi, and even the crispy meat has only recently started to sell. Among the dishes bought by Xiaotiedan, there is a Dongpo pork, which is suitable for fat and thin, soft and delicate, moderately salty and sweet, and the nine princesses can eat it. Some can't stop.

Little Tie Dan didn't eat much, the so-called beautiful meal, he was very satisfied when he saw her eating.

"You...why are you looking at me all the time? Is it because I ate too much?" Jiu Gongzhu just looked up and saw Little Tie Dan staring straight at her, she was a little nervous at the moment.

Little Tie Dan hurriedly waved his hand: "No, no, don't get me wrong!"

The character of the domineering prince who was said to be good, after discovering that the nine princesses are so timid, they have become a small milk dog in a second.

"Cough." Xiao Tie Dan cleared his throat, "I just wanted to ask you, do you hate me?"

The nine princesses didn't answer him directly, but paused and said, "Actually, if you marry me to compensate me for a husband, it's unnecessary, I don't like him."

"Huh?" This made Little Tie Dan excited, "What...why don't you like him? Why don't you like him?"

Ninth Princess glanced at him and whispered: "He is as ugly as you."

Little Iron Egg: "...?!"

I'm so special... Should I be happy or sad?

Nine Princesses laughed: "Just kidding you."

This time, Little Iron Dan felt like his heart was about to stop wow.

The ninth princess put down her chopsticks, gave a wry smile, and looked into the eyes of Little Tie Dan: "I don't like him, and I don't like marrying the Xiongnu. On the first night of the big wedding, he started to take me to escape. His grandfather tried to cut off my fingers to threaten Da Zhou's soldiers, he didn't do it, you all think I should be grateful to him, but I can't, if he really wanted me to stay out of the way, he shouldn't have brought me with him from the beginning.

I tried to pretend to be good, just like I was in the palace all these years, so he couldn't bear to attack me, he didn't really bear it, he just thought that it was not irreversible, it really reached that point, he will cut off my fingers without hesitation. "

Little Tie Dan's heart twitched when he heard it.

No one knows what she went through.

No one knew her fear, and no one understood her despair.

Even after the event, she had to keep the **** who "protected her from her grandfather" for three years.

What kind of mood did she keep for him?

Little Iron Egg now only hates himself for shooting too fast and too accurately. He shouldn't have shot that **** with one arrow.

Nine Princesses said: "I'm very grateful that you rescued me from the quagmire, so you really don't owe me anything, but I owe you... You don't need to pay yourself to me..."

"Then pay you to me." Little Tie Dan interrupted her.

"What?" The Ninth Princess was stunned again.

Little Tie Dan said sternly: "Didn't you say you owe me? Then what are you going to repay me with?"

"I....."

Little Tie Dan hummed: "I can't think of it as a reward, right? Will it be possible to make a promise to you?"

The nine princesses squeezed the veil, turned her face, and said, "On your terms, you can marry a better princess."

Little Tie Dan held her hand, looked at her unwilling face, and said word by word, "I don't like princesses, it's just that the person I like happens to be a princess."

The palms of the nine princesses were sweating.

Little Tie Dan's eyes are firm: "You pretend to be good in front of him, and you pretend to be timid in front of me? You are not afraid of me at all, you just want to test me."

Nine princesses were burned by his cheek: "I didn't know you and I were old acquaintances at that time."

"Then you know now?" Little Tiedan grabbed her hand tightly and asked.

Nine princesses bit their lips and said nothing.

"I'll take you back." Little Iron Dan stood up.

"Back...where?" The nine princesses turned around and looked up at him.

Little Tiedan said: "A carriage, the welcoming team is about to enter the imperial capital, but we can't be late, why? Do you think this prince is going to send you back to Dazhou?"

The nine princesses blinked and did not speak.

Little Tiedan sent people to the place where the team camped: "Go."

Nine Princesses withdrew the little hand he was holding, and headed towards the carriage.

Little Tie Dan fixedly watched her retreating back, hoping that she could look back at him once, but he was disappointed, so she walked over to the carriage.

He lowered his eyes and kicked the pebble on the side of the road with his foot.

Suddenly, the figure of the nine princesses folded back, like a light flying swallow, running towards him with a skirt, under his stunned gaze, quickly kissed him on the cheek.

Little Iron Dan was stunned!

The Ninth Princess ran back with a blushing face, turned around after a few steps, and looked at him with bright eyes: "Although, I don't remember what happened when I was a child, but three years ago you rode a tall horse and appeared in the The moment I was in front of me, I knew that my hero was coming..."

Chapter 816 Ending

Little Tie Dan's head buzzed, suspecting that he was dreaming, he pinched himself, and the pain made him gasp!

is not a dream, it is real!

She said he was her hero!

Little Tie Dan felt that his feet were on the cotton, and his body was floating.

The nine princesses were amused by his foolishness, covered their face with a smile, and quickly ran into the carriage.

She put on her hijab.

Little Tie Dan hurriedly ran to the car window, lifted the curtain of the car window, and stammered: "You, you... Did you... want to marry me a long time ago?"

The nine princesses lifted the hijab and gave him a coquettish look: "Idiot!"

Little Tie Dan regrets, if he knew the truth was like this, then he still asked her to keep a hairy festival for that black hearted child? It's been three years!

Is it bad to have a nephrite jade fragrance for three years? Such a waste of money!

Little Tie Dan feels that he has wasted so much time, and the rest of his life really cannot be delayed for a day.

Ninth Princess felt the same way, so she pulled the curtain of the carriage out of Little Tiedan's hand and told the driver and guards to ignore him and continue on their way.

The coachman and the guards didn't dare to move, and stared straight at the little iron egg.

Little Tie Dan slapped on the carriage and shouted angrily, "I didn't hear the princess tell you to ignore me? You are all deaf, aren't you? Why are you ignoring me?!"

The corners of everyone's mouth twitched and left, leaving Xiao Tidan alone to be dumbfounded.

The wedding was held as scheduled, and the Helian Mansion was full of joy.

The ninth princess has been married before. This marriage is not the most suitable for the old lady in any way. However, the old lady also understands how many famous ladies have been rejected by her little grandson over the years. He pretends to be such a person. .

Really let him marry another person, I'm afraid he will regret it for life.

And she also believes that such an excellent and good man as her good grandson will definitely be able to win the heart of the Nine Princesses.

As long as there is affection, the day will pass.

On the whole, the elders of Helian's house are still open-minded, otherwise they would not agree to this marriage even though they have a problem in their hearts. Now that everyone is married, they naturally hope that the young couple will be well. The princess shook her face, it didn't exist.

Little Tiedan and the Nine Princesses completed their cultivation, and Yu Wan also forgot about one concern. After staying with Yan Jiuchao in Helian Mansion for a few days, they returned to Dazhou and returned to Xianzong from the entrance of Guozijian.

However, unexpectedly and reasonably, Yan Xiaosi slipped out of the house again!

This is not the first time, the two of them are not surprised, they thought they would be back soon, but seeing Shengluan's small appearance of guilty conscience, the two hearts were alarmed.

Then Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties killed the Shengzong. When he learned that his precious daughter was abducted by two stinky men, he was so angry that he almost razed the Shengzong to the ground!

At this time, Yan Xiaosi's mood was no better than that of his own father. Ganoderma lucidum grass appeared in the world, to be exact, it was pulled by Yan Xiaosi. It is the place where the treasure is hidden. How can you expect that the rainbow is just a landscape in the secret realm, and it has nothing to do with the treasure in the world!

Yan Xiaosi couldn't stay in the tent and walked around.

Strolled to the river and saw a red fruit on the ground that looked delicious, so I picked it up. Ganoderma lucidum, Ganoderma lucidum, shouldn't it be a grass? Who would have guessed it would be a fruit?

This is naturally a disguise of Ganoderma lucidum. It thinks that no one can recognize it if it smashes itself. In fact, there are so many monks coming and going, and no one really hits a wild fruit on the side of the road. superior.

It just escaped disaster after disaster, but in the end it was killed by Yan Xiaosi.

Yan Xiaosi didn't give it a chance to change back to its original shape, and swallowed it in one bite!

Ganoderma lucidum is desperate.

This wave of operations came so quickly that even the divine beast guarding it failed to react.

When the divine beast reacted, Yan Xiaosi became desperate.

That is not a guardian beast at all, but an ancient dragon soul.

This is not comparable to the next magic dragon. Most of the next dragons will be Jiaolong, which is still a long way from the real dragon, let alone an ancient blue dragon, so even if it only has a remnant soul, it is enough for everyone. Have a drink.

The ancient dragon soul guards Ganoderma lucidum, because Ganoderma lucidum has the effect of warming and nourishing the remnant soul. Seeing that the Ganoderma lucidum grass is about to mature, as long as it is taken, the ancient dragon soul can recover the remnant soul, and gradually condense into the dragon body, but at the door, he was eaten by Yan Xiaosi.

The ancient dragon soul ran wild in an instant!

Dragon Soul was furious, and it buried millions of corpses. This is not a joke, and there is absolutely no exaggeration. All the monks who came to hunt for treasure were suppressed by the coercion of the ancient Dragon Soul.

What Wanjianzong and Baihua Palace are all weak in front of the ancient dragon soul.

Seeing that the situation was not good, the three of them ran away.

Where did the ancient dragon soul let them run away? With the might of thunder, he relentlessly pursued it.

Yan Xiaosi frowned while running: "Didn't I just eat one of your fruits? As for this? Ahhhhh!"

Since Yan Xiaosi ate Ganoderma lucidum, the ancient dragon soul decided to eat Yan Xiaosi, which is considered to indirectly obtain the medicinal properties of Ganoderma lucidum.

The ancient dragon soul took a bite, almost biting Yan Xiaosi's buttocks, Yan Xiaosi's hair was blown away.

There is no way to go on like this. If you don't kill this dragon soul, they can't leave at all, so the Holy Master and the Demon Lord stopped their escape plan and tried their best to slay the dragon.

Both the Holy Lord and the Demon Lord were seriously injured.

The Demon Lord has used too much power from the magic bead, causing him to be on the verge of being homogenized by the magic bead. He will soon lose his reason and mind and become a complete demon.

However, the price of the ancient dragon soul was also heavy. It never expected that the two newly ascended monks could fight so well, and it beat its remnant soul to the point where nothing was left.

Rao is like this, and the ancient dragon soul did not mean to retreat at all, it rushed towards the two of them with the risk of losing their souls.

Yan Xiaosi's strength was used to digest Ganoderma lucidum, and she couldn't use it all, but she couldn't watch the Holy Master and brother Xiaozhao being eaten by the dragon soul, so she simply didn't do it again and again, she took the dragon soul ate...

Dragon Soul: "....."

Holy Lord: "..."

Lord Demon Lord: "..."

The dragon soul is not as digestible as the original demon soul. Fortunately, Yan Xiaosi took the ancient Ganoderma lucidum grass first. This is a panacea to blindly enhance physical fitness and cultivation. , repair.

Yan Xiaosi needed a place that would not be disturbed by others to slowly digest the dragon soul, and the Holy Master and the Demon Lord just happened to need to recuperate. The three of them quickly left the secret realm and found a sparsely populated forest, and set up restrictions around them. Sit up in peace.

Lord Demon Lord concentrates on fighting against the power of the magic bead in his body. He does not want his reason to be swallowed up by the magic bead. He must remember who he is and Yan Xiaosi.

This process is not easy, and it may be swallowed up by the slightest error. Bean-sized sweat drips down his handsome cheeks, and is blown to the ground by the wind, burning black holes with smoke.

Yan Xiaosi sat beside him, immersed in his own world.

This is the first time she has clearly sensed her own power. She can see the star sea in her dantian. Every star contains a majestic spiritual energy. The dragon soul eaten by her has entered this sea of stars. A dying struggle among countless stars.

All she needs to do is to refine it with the aura in the sea of stars.

Ganoderma lucidum has become a cloud above the sea of stars, constantly repairing the damage caused by the dragon soul to the sea of stars.

Yan Xiaosi and Lord Demon Lord all entered a state of selflessness, but the Holy Lord on the opposite side suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes turned blood red.

The black shadow that once appeared in the stream was projected on the ground beside him.

He stood up slowly and looked at Xiao Zhao and Yan Xiaosi opposite him with sharp eyes.

Sombra said bewitchingly: "Do you want her? Do you want her? Kill that man and she will be yours."

With a whistle, the Holy Master had an extra long sword in his hand.

He held the long sword and walked towards the Demon Lord step by step.

The shadow is always at his feet.

"He is very weak now. If you want to kill him now, kill him quickly, kill him!"

"Kill him, and no one will rob her from you."

"What are you still doing? Kill it!"

The black shadow kept bewitching the Holy Master, and the world of the Holy Master began to spin, and the voice of the dark shadow suddenly came near and far, got into his ears, and struck his heart.

"Come on."

"kill him."

"With the long sword in your hand."

The eyes of the Holy Master gradually faded, he came to the Lord Demon Lord, and he raised the long sword in his hand.

His hands began to tremble.

"Don't hesitate, he is the Demon Lord. He has a magic bead in his body that the old Demon Lord refined with his lifelong cultivation. Even if you don't do it now, he will be completely demonized one day. At that time, he will not remember that he is Who, won't remember who you are, he will kill you, kill Yan Xiaosi, kill everyone."

"Hurry up and get rid of this scourge."

"What are you still hesitating about? Are you afraid that Yan Xiaosi will be sad? How could she be sad? You are doing it for her good. He can't enter reincarnation and can't take care of her forever, but you can."

The Holy Master's long sword stabbed towards the Demon Lord.

Yan Xiaosi suddenly opened his eyes: "Brother Zhou Jin!"

Brother Zhou Jin blurted out, and even she herself was shocked.

The Holy Master suddenly stopped, but it was too late to withdraw the long sword.

Yan Xiaosi turned around and threw himself in front of the Demon Lord, blocking the sword for him.

It's just that the sword didn't pierce her body. The moment she rushed over and hugged Lord Demon Lord, Lord Demon Lord woke up. He hugged her soft waist, turned around, and laid her flat on the soft side. On the grass, the sword went straight through his chest from his back.

Yan Xiaosi cried out: "Brother Xiaozhao——"

The blood splattered on the face of the Holy Master, the Holy Master suddenly came back to his senses, he looked at Xiao Zhao who was lying in Yan Xiaosi's arms, and at the long sword in his hand, his eyes were black and fell to the ground.

Yan Xiaosi's blood was surging, and the dragon soul got a chance to toss in the sea of stars, and Yan Xiaosi finally fainted.

The newly appointed demon channel was eventually lifted up by someone. The thief, Lala, hated it. After flying up, he was about to go back and brought three people with him.

It was the first day that someone was lifted up, how could it be possible for four people to pass through your body at the same time?

Then the man left it with two red eggs.

...God is such a red egg!

When the Lord Demon woke up, he found himself lying on an unfamiliar bed, Yan Xiaosi was sleeping beside him, the ancient dragon soul in Yan Xiaosi's body had been suppressed by the breath of the longevity formula, and she could slow down when she woke up. Digested slowly on its own.

Why is there a longevity formula?

Lord Demon Lord was stunned, and then he found that his wounds had also healed.

He sat up strangely, and saw Sect Master Lin and his subordinates, who were guarding the bed, at a glance.

Needless to say, the identity of the magic cultivator has been exposed, but the people of Shengzong have not dealt with him.

Seeing him awake, Mo Xiu heaved a sigh of relief and stepped forward: "Demon Lord! You are awake! Scared your subordinates to death!"

Sect Master Lin also took a step forward. He opened his mouth and hesitated, as if he had something to say but he couldn't say it.

Lord Demon Lord released the hand that had been holding Yan Xiaosi tightly, tucked Yan Xiaosi into the corner, and asked the Demon Xiu, "What happened? How did I come back?"

This place is full of the aura of the Holy Sect, it should be the Holy Sect, but if he remembers correctly, he fainted in the last session, so not only did he not die, but he also returned to the Holy Land?

"It's a long story, thanks to the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties..." Mo Xiu told the Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties that the three of them were brought back to the Holy Sect from the previous session, "Hello, Immortal Monarch of the Nine Dynasties. angry!"

Two stinky men abducted their precious daughter, and also angry that the demon master pulled his daughter's hand so tightly that she couldn't pull it apart. It wasn't the lady who stopped him. Immortal Lord Jiu Chao gave the demon master's claws with an axe earlier. chopped.

Lord Demon Master cleared his throat embarrassedly: "Cough, I will go to Xianzong to plead guilty afterwards. By the way, what about your Holy Master? How is his inner demon?"

What he asked was Sect Master Lin.

In fact, as early as when he was fighting with the monks in the secret realm, the Lord Demon noticed that something was wrong with the Holy Master, but at that time he didn't think about the devil in his heart. He didn't feel the heart until the Holy Master stabbed himself with that sword. Demon power.

Who would have thought that a holy master like a **** and Buddha actually breeds inner demons?

Once a cultivator has an inner demon, he has half his foot in the magic path. Only by killing the inner demon as soon as possible can he return to his own right path.

The demon of the heart is not so easy to kill, but with the nature of the Lord, there should be no big problem.

At least the Demon Lord thinks so.

Sect Master Ke Lin's expression was a little heavy.

Lord Demon Lord asked strangely: "What's wrong? Your Holy Lord is so powerful that you can't even kill a demon?"

Sect Master Lin said bitterly: "It's not that he can't kill him, but he doesn't want to kill him."

The inner demon of the Holy Master... is Zhou Jin.

When everyone learned about the reincarnation of the Holy Lord, they did not take this life as one thing. The Holy Lord has lived for tens of thousands of years, how can there be changes in this mere eleven or twelve years? This is simply trivial, and completely able to give up.

I'm afraid the Holy Master of Cultivation thinks so too.

He forcibly suppressed everything that belonged to Zhou Jin, thinking that as time passed, he would be able to take Zhou Jin less and less seriously, until... he became his inner demon.

This is the love of the Lord.

Killing the inner demon can cut off the love calamity.

But he didn't want to do that.

Between the Holy Master and Zhou Jin, he chose the latter.

"What do you mean...he has become a demon? How can he fall into the devil's way? Does he care whether the Holy Land is alive or dead..." The Demon Lord was halfway through and felt a strange and huge force surging out.

For the first time in his life, he realized the six realms of reincarnation.

Demons can't feel reincarnation, they are people who are shielded by reincarnation, unless... he has the power of reincarnation, but how is this possible?

His eyes widened in disbelief: "This is..."

Sect Master Lin nodded with red eyes: "It's the power of the Holy Master."

"Holy Master, do you really want to do this?" Sect Master Lin remembered kneeling down and begging him.

The Holy Master said: "He is a combination of holy demons, he can withstand the power of the demon soul, and he can also accommodate the power of the holy master. Maybe he is destined in the dark, otherwise, how can he appear so suitable? He is destined to become a real The Lord of the Holy Sea, unify the Holy Land and the Demon Territory of Kyushu, and rescue me from the sea of misery."

Sect Master Lin cried at that time: "How can you say that you are in a sea of misery? Could it be so many years..."

The Holy Master looked at the distant sky and smiled lightly: "For so many years, I have only been truly happy when I have been Zhou Jin."

He didn't seem to know what he was giving up.

Abandoned the identity of the Lord and became a demon, he no longer has an afterlife.

He used his life to complete Xiao Zhao's life.

"What about others?"

"Leave." Sect Master Lin said.

Xiao Zhao lifted the quilt and got out of bed, walked quickly to the bed, and looked at the blue sky.

He seemed to see Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin turned around, smiled and said to him, "You can't just take care of her for the rest of your life."

(End of this episode)

The new article "Shoufu Jiao Niang" is expected to be updated in May, so you can collect it first.

Chapter 817 Three Little Black Eggs (1)

The mask had medicinal effects. The moment it touched her face, Yu Wan fainted.

Yu Wan was not sure if what happened after that was really an illusion. In her daze, she felt someone pinching her face and touching her stomach. She did not know if they were measuring something.

These consciousnesses were intermittent, and Yu Wan fell asleep again after a while.

...

The morning light was slightly warm, and the thin veil in the room that emitted a sandalwood fragrance was blown by the cold wind.

The Saintess sat quietly in front of the bronze mirror and stared at the face in the mirror without blinking.

The holy envoy stood behind her in a speechless manner. From her initial dumbfoundedness to her current helplessness, who knew what she, the holy envoy, had experienced?

"Saintess," she whispered.

"Yan Jiuchao," the Saintess interrupted her. "That's the name she was chanting in her sleep, right?"

The holy envoy nodded. "It seems so."

The Saintess raised her hand to tidy her hair. "So that man's name is Yan Jiuchao. His name is quite pleasant."

He was also handsome.

Of course, the Saintess did not say this.

The Saintess looked at the bronze mirror and raised her hand to touch her cheek.

"Do I look like her?" she asked.

The holy envoy wanted to say something but hesitated. It would be a lie to say that it didn't look like it. After all, it was made from that face, but it wasn't entirely true to say that it was carved from the same mold. After all, be it her figure or face, that woman was too chubby.

The Saintess understood what she was worried about. She looked at her appearance in the mirror and said indifferently, "Isn't there a poem in the Central Plains? 'For you I am pining myself away with regret.' I haven't seen him for more than ten days. I've been tossing and turning, unable to eat or sleep in peace. It's inevitable that I've lost weight."

"But..." The holy envoy hesitated again.

The Saintess looked at herself in the bronze mirror and muttered, "But she's pregnant, so I should have a pregnancy pulse."

This was an unexpected discovery. That woman ate all day long and was full of meat. The lump of meat on her stomach was like fat meat. If she hadn't taken her pulse, the Saintess wouldn't have known that she was pregnant.

Other than the Saintess, only this trusted holy envoy knew this news.

The holy envoy walked to the door and looked at the empty corridor. She closed the door, inserted the latch, and carefully paced back to the Saintess's side. "Saintess, I don't understand why you did this. If you don't want to marry Second Young Master Sikong... I mean, if you want to find someone else to marry in your place... you can choose from the holy envoys. I believe there must be a more suitable candidate."

The Saintess did not say anything. There were some things that she could tell the holy envoy, but she could not say it out loud.

"What if something goes wrong during the ceremony? What if she exposes her identity in the wedding hall?" No matter how the holy envoy thought about it, she felt that this method was too risky. As the Saintess's trusted aide, she naturally understood that the Saintess looked down on a hedonistic son like Sikong Yun. The Saintess was ambitious, and marrying Sikong Yun was just a stepping stone for her. However, this stepping stone was the heir of the Sikong Clan after all. If she was not careful, the Saintess might be consigned to eternal damnation!

"If you don't mind, I'm willing to do it on your behalf." The holy envoy knelt down. She definitely didn't say this for her own selfish motives. She and Sikong Yun had never had any improper thoughts.

However, the Saintess did not seem to hear her. She took a beautiful hairpin and put it on her bun. Ever since she was born, she had been an untainted saintess and had never dressed so brightly.

A trace of novelty flashed across her eyes.

The holy envoy, who was at the side, saw that she was becoming more and more out of place. She was about to become a cat on a hot tin roof. She was chosen to be by the Saintess' side when she was five years old. At that time, the Saintess was less than two years old. To exaggerate, she had watched the Saintess grow up. The Saintess had many rules and had long developed a personality of prioritizing the overall situation. However, ever since Lan Mei died, the Saintess seemed to have changed into a different person. Even her personality was rebellious.

What... happened that night?!

Of course, strictly speaking, it was not that night that completely made the Saintess like this.

The Saintess went to look for that woman every few days. Every time, she would come back with a dark expression, but the next day, she could not help but look for her. The holy envoy could clearly feel the change in the Saintess after she interacted with her.

But... she was clearly there too. Wasn't it just some nonsense about you insulting me and me insulting you? Which sentence did the Saintess hear in her heart?

The holy envoy dared not complain.

Although he was puzzled about the Saintess asking Yu Wan to pretend to be her to get married, it was much easier to accept the Saintess pretending to be Yu Wan. In the holy envoy's opinion, her master must have done this to prevent that man from taking advantage of the wedding day to save her. She could pretend to be Yu Wan and give the man a fatal blow when he was not paying attention.

Chapter 818 Three Little Black Eggs (2)

"Where's the medicine?" The Saintess stretched out her hand to the holy envoy.

"Do you have to disguise her pulse so well? He's not a doctor," the holy envoy muttered and poured a bottle of black pills into the Saintess's palm. "The effect is ten days. After ten days, the pregnancy pulse will be gone."

The Saintess swallowed the pill without another word.

"You can leave," the Saintess said.

The holy envoy said, "The wedding is tomorrow. I'll stay and serve you."

The Saintess put on another pair of white jade pins and said, "Just serve her. Others won't suspect anything if you're by her side."

“...Yes.” The Holy Envoy went to Yu Wan’s room as she was told.

The Saintess picked up the comb and combed her delicate bangs. Then, she smiled in satisfaction and stood up to leave the temple.

...

In the east courtyard of the city, the three little munchkins sat on the threshold and looked in both directions.

Xiaobao was the first to stand up. He walked to the center of the street and stuck his head out. “Why isn’t Mom back yet?”

Soon, Er’bao also stood up and walked to his brother’s side. He looked around with him. “I want Mom back.”

Dabao was the big brother. He did not show it on his face or words like his two younger brothers, but they could not help but be written in his eyes.

The three of them waited here before dawn every day until the sun set. After being exposed to the sun for more than ten days, they finally managed to become black eggs again, though they had just turned white.

The three little black eggs touched the hair on their little bald head. Their hair had grown out and they were going to shave their heads. Their mother had to come back to shave their heads.

Ah Wei finished cooking their favorite goat milk and put it into a small bottle for them.

The three of them grabbed the little milk bottle with both hands and looked at their master aggrievedly before handing it back.

I won’t drink milk anymore. I’ll use the milk to exchange for my mother.

Ah Wei sighed softly and held the hands of the three useless disciples, bringing them back to the courtyard.

The three of them turned around step by step until they entered the house, hoping to see their mother.

When the Saintess arrived at this alley, she saw the three little black eggs looking back. Those three unbelievably beautiful faces looked very similar to the face that had stunned her for her entire life.

He already had children? And there were three. Triplets were too rare, and it was even rarer to see such healthy and beautiful children.

The Saintess touched her fake stomach, hesitating if she should walk over now. Although her injuries had long recovered, she would probably not be able to escape death if they were seen through. While she was hesitating, a familiar black figure walked out. She had a tall figure and a green mask.

Was it... him?

Perhaps because they had not fought, the aura on his body had faded a lot, but people could still recognize him.

The Saintess looked at him steadily. Her first reaction was not to walk over, but to retreat. However, at this moment, the man seemed to have sensed something and looked in the direction of the alley.

He saw the Saintess who could not escape in time and was slightly stunned. A trace of disbelief flashed across his eyes under the mask. Then, he strode towards the Saintess.

The Saintess suddenly became nervous. It was unclear if it was because of guilt or because of palpitations.

He paused a step away from the Saintess and sized her up. "You..."

The Saintess took a deep breath and covered the flash of guilt. She lowered her eyes and said softly, "I escaped."

"How did you escape?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

This voice was deeper than she had imagined, but it was quite pleasant when matched with this face.

The Saintess thought about Yu Wan's voice and replied softly, "The Sikong Manor is preparing for the wedding. The Saintess called me to the Holy Temple. I took advantage of the time when she was choosing the wedding dress to hide in the carriage and came out."

"You've lost weight," Yan Jiuchao said with heartache.

The Saintess said in an aggrieved tone, "I've been missing you and my sons these days. I'm depressed and can't eat or sleep in peace. I haven't eaten a single drop of rice in the three days I was taken to the Holy Temple..."

"I've made you suffer." Yan Jiuchao reached out with his strong palm and grabbed the Saintess's weak hand.

The Saintess had never had physical contact with a man in her life, not even Sikong Yun. She was so shocked that she retracted her hand when it was suddenly held.

"What's wrong?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"N-nothing," the Saintess said.

The Saintess raised her eyes and stared fixedly at the mask. After hesitating for a while, she raised her hand and took off the mask.

Chapter 819 Three Little Black Eggs (3)

The Saintess heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the face she had been yearning for.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?” Yan Jiuchao said.

The Saintess shook her head. “No, I haven’t seen you in a long time. I want to see you.”

Yan Jiuchao looked at her gently and dotingly and said, “I originally planned to save you on the day of the wedding. Who would have thought that you would be so smart as to escape by yourself? Are you hungry?”

The Saintess opened her mouth. “I...”

Yan Jiuchao looked at her slightly bulging stomach and smiled lightly. “Even if you’re not hungry, he should be.”

The Saintess’ eyes flashed. Yan Jiuchao held her hand again. This time, her fingertips moved, but she did not pull her hand out. Yan Jiuchao led her to the other end of the alley. She looked at the courtyard behind her. “Aren’t we... going back?”

Yan Jiuchao said, “I’ll bring you to a good place.”

The Saintess lowered her eyes and glanced at their hands. Her heart raced and an indescribable feeling flowed in her heart. “Yan... Yan Jiuchao.”

“Huh?”

The Saintess touched her hot cheek with her other hand. “Nothing. I’m just calling you.”

The wind was blowing. Yan Jiuchao took off his cloak and gently draped it over her. He then tied the ribbon for her, his eyes gentle and focused.

Initially, the Saintess was only curious. She had lived for so many years and did not know what love felt like. However, at this moment, she looked at him and felt his considerate remarks, as if she understood the small happiness that that woman inadvertently revealed.

No woman in the world could withstand the doting of such a perfect and focused man.

“Done.” Yan Jiuchao tied the ribbon and looked at her dotingly. He pulled her slightly cold hand, gentle but not frivolous.

The Saintess let him hold her hand and walked into the crowd.

Yu Wan fell asleep for a long time. When she woke up, it was already the day of her wedding. She was dizzy and felt that her body did not belong to her. Someone helped her into the bathtub and bathed and changed her clothes.

“All of you, get out. I’ll serve the Saintess.”

“Yes!”

Saintess... What Saintess?

Yu Wan opened her eyes in a daze and saw a face that was not unfamiliar. However, because of the medicine, her reaction was slow, so it was a while before she recognized the other party as the Saintess’ trusted envoy.

Wasn’t she going to serve the Saintess? What was she doing on her body?

The holy envoy brought over a soap that emitted the fragrance of flowers and carefully styled Yu Wan’s long hair.

Yu Wan leaned against the bathtub. The more she was pushed around, the more awake she became. The holy envoy stood behind Yu Wan and did not notice that she had opened her eyes.

Yu Wan looked around and was immediately stunned. What was going on with this room that was filled with the word “happiness”? Could it be that even her personal room had to be touched by joy during the Saintess’s wedding?

“Holy Envoy Li, the Saintess’s oil is ready.” Outside the screen, a maidservant reported.

“Bring it in,” said the holy envoy.

“Yes.”

The maidservant brought the oil into the room. The holy envoy dipped her fingertip in it and gently applied it on Yu Wan’s hair.

Yu Wan sensed that something was wrong now. Why was she using the thing she offered to the Saintess on her? Also, why was she dressing up for the Saintess’ wedding? Was the Saintess’ wedding already so particular that she wanted to take the hostage?

Clang!

“Ah!”

Something in the room shattered. The holy envoy quickly went around the screen. “What happened?”

“Holy Envoy Li, the bracelet accidentally broke.”

“Forget it, I’ll go to the storeroom to get another pair. You guys stay here and don’t go in and disturb the Saintess.”

“Yes!”

Saintess? Where did this Saintess come from?

Yu Wan looked around and did not see a second figure. She supported herself out of the bathtub with her hand, wrapped her robe around her, and walked out of the screen strangely.

The maidservants in the room knelt on the ground. "Saintess!"

Yu Wan was shocked!!! She turned around. There, there was no Saintess...

At this point, Yu Wan did not realize that her face had changed. It was not until she walked to the bronze mirror and took a closer look that she was dumbfounded.

This-this-this... This wasn't her face!

Yu Wan touched her head, and the "Saintess" in the mirror also touched her head. Yu Wan pinched her ears, and the "Saintess" in the mirror also pinched her ears. What was going on? How did she become a Saintess?

Yu Wan subconsciously touched her stomach. Fortunately, her stomach was still there! She had not transmigrated again.

However, why would she have the face of the Saintess?

She had probably been unconscious for a few days and had not eaten much. She had lost weight, but she was still more plump than the Saintess. However, this group of people did not notice her at all. Or perhaps, even if they did, they did not dare to suspect the Saintess.

Yu Wan looked at herself in the bronze mirror again. Since her body was hers, it seemed that this face had been forcefully tampered with. Back in the Young Master Manor, Yu Wan had seen a special mask. Because it was similar to a complete face, it was called a human skin mask.

Could it be that she had that thing on her face too?

It was said that the human skin mask could not be worn with too much expression, otherwise, it would fall off easily.

Yu Wan winked at the mirror and pouted.

The maidservants secretly glanced at the Saintess whose facial features were twitching and were so frightened that they almost knelt on the ground!

It couldn't drop...

Yu Wan frowned strangely and tried to remove it again.

"This is too well pasted."

She couldn't take it off!!!

"I already said that these things have to be moved to the bridal room in time!"

Holy Envoy Li's voice came from down the corridor. Yu Wan recalled Holy Envoy Li's abnormal reaction and confirmed that she was the Saintess' accomplice. Yu Wan took a cloak, put on her hat, and left without looking back.

The holy envoy entered the room and saw that the bathtub was empty. She immediately frowned.
"Where's the Saintess?"

The maidservants said in unison, "She went out."

"She's awake?" The effect of the medicine should at least be able to last through the bridal chamber...

Everyone looked at her in confusion. What do you mean she's awake?

"Not good!" Holy Envoy Li's eyes turned cold as she walked out.

Yu Wan still remembered the way she came, and only remembered this path. After leaving the Holy Temple, she had no choice but to detour back to the Sikong Manor. Today was Sikong Yun and the Saintess' big day, and the manor was bustling with activity. The servants were in a hurry, and for a moment, no one noticed her.

Even so, she did not dare to let her guard down.

She quickly walked towards the entrance of the secret passageway. At this critical juncture, she could only hide in the Nether Mountain. However, in order to prevent anything from happening to the guests today, the secret passageway of the Nether Mountain had long been guarded by guards.

Yu Wan thought to herself that something was wrong and turned to look for another place to hide.

At this moment, Holy Envoy Li chased after him with Huazhi and a few trusted holy envoys.

Chapter 820 Fetal Movement, Smart Little Gu

Yu Wan hurriedly turned around and hid behind a big tree.

However, this tree was alone. It could block her for a while, but not for a lifetime. When they got closer, it was still not difficult to discover her. Just as Yu Wan was hesitating about how to avoid that group of people, a clear male voice sounded in front of her.

"Saint-Saintess?"

Yu Wan's eyebrows twitched as she looked up.

It was Sikong Changfeng!

“I was mistaken.” Sikong Changfeng saw the standing posture from afar and thought that it was the little maidservant he had seen in the Nether Mountain. When he got closer, he realized that it was the Saintess. However, wasn’t this Saintess a little fatter than before? However, this had nothing to do with him.

“What are you doing here? The auspicious time is coming,” Sikong Changfeng reminded her in a distant tone.

Yu Wan did not know if she should trust this man she had only met once, but there seemed to be no other way. A man who could even treat an unfamiliar maidservant gently shouldn’t be bad, right? Even if he didn’t believe her, he might not blame her.

Yu Wan decided to give it a try. However, as soon as Yu Wan opened her mouth, she realized that something was wrong.

Strange, why couldn’t she make a sound?

Yu Wan grabbed her throat and tried again, confirming that she was “mute”. It was obvious who did it. Not only did the damn Saintess secretly change her beautiful face, but she also took away her heavenly voice. She was really a pitiful little girl!!!

After all, the engagement had been broken off by the Saintess, and Sikong Changfeng’s relationship with the Saintess was very awkward. As the eldest brother, Sikong Changfeng planned to leave after reminding the Saintess of what to pay attention to.

But how could Yu Wan let him go?

The Saintess’ minions were nearby. Once he left, wouldn’t she not be able to call for help?

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and grabbed Sikong Changfeng’s wrist.

Sikong Changfeng looked at Yu Wan in shock and then at the hand that was holding him. He frowned. "Saintess!"

Yu Wan hurriedly waved her hand.

I'm not the Saintess.

She pointed at her throat again.

I was poisoned mute.

Sikong Changfeng was at a loss. He did not understand why the "Saintess" did not marry her brother properly on her wedding day and why she was secretly grabbing him. Could it be that she regretted her decision back then and wanted to rekindle their old relationship?

Strictly speaking, he and the Saintess had been childhood sweethearts since they were young. As the Saintess of the Lan family, Lan Ji had been highly regarded by the entire Nether Capital since she was born. She had entered the Sikong family to study when she was three years old. He knew that she would become his fiancée and had taken good care of her since she was young.

When his mother was still alive, his situation was not considered awkward. After his mother passed away, he was neglected by the Sikong family, and the Saintess gradually faded away from him.

It would be a lie to say that he was not disappointed, but he was unwilling to force her and tacitly agreed to her distance. After that, there was news that she wanted to break off the engagement and marry his second brother instead. He was dejected in the courtyard for a while, not because he had much feelings for her, but because a person who had been told since he was young that she would marry him suddenly chose someone else. He felt as if his face had been stepped into the mud.

He vaguely remembered that his mother doted on the Saintess very much. She would always hold his hand and say, "Treat Lan Ji well. She's your fiancée." Since Lan Ji broke off the engagement, his last connection with his mother seemed to have been forcefully cut off."

He had once asked her if she knew what kind of man Sikong Yun was. She did not say anything and only gave him a look that said he should mind his own business.

So... at this point, she finally saw that Sikong Yun was not a good match for her?

What a joke.

What did she take him for? If she wanted it, she would take it. If she didn't want it, she would throw it away. Once she threw it away, she would greedily acknowledge it again. How could there be such a good thing in this world? He, Sikong Changfeng, wasn't cheap!

Sikong Changfeng coldly brushed Yu Wan's hand away. "Saintess, please respect yourself."

Yu Wan was about to break down.

Si, Kong, Chang, Feng, I, am, not, the, Saintess! No!

Yu Wan tried her best to gesture, but Sikong Changfeng did not want to argue with her anymore and left decisively. Suddenly, a white light flashed from his sleeve and hit Yu Wan's chest.

Little Gu!

Yu Wan's eyes lit up!

Even if her appearance was different from before, even if no one in the world recognized her, Little Gu could still smell her aura.

Ever since Sikong Changfeng picked up Little Gu, he had treated it as his little pet. Now, the little pet did not stay in his arms properly but ran to another woman. However, Sikong Changfeng's attitude towards Little Gu was much gentler than his attitude towards the "Saintess".

Sikong Changfeng sighed helplessly. "Little Flower, stop fooling around."

Yu Wan was stunned. Little, Little Flower? What kind of lame name was this?

Dong!

Little Gu's body stiffened and rolled down.

Shame, shame...

Sikong Changfeng squatted down and picked up Little Gu. Little Gu lay on the ground and hugged his fingers with its claws, pulling them towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan had an idea. She picked up a small branch and wrote on the ground.

"I... am... not..."

"Saintess!"

Yu Wan was only halfway through writing when Holy Envoy Li appeared like a demon.

Holy Envoy Li first bowed to Yu Wan, then to Sikong Changfeng. "Eldest Young Master is also here."

Eldest Young Master? Yu Wan looked at Sikong Changfeng. In the Sikong family, the only person who could be called Eldest Young Master was Sikong Yun's biological brother, right? In that case, he was also the one who made Lan Jiao retreat on the streets last time?

If it was really him, then his coldness was not surprising.

The Saintess was once his fiancée. After breaking off the engagement, she hooked up with his younger brother. No one in the world could take this lying down. She was wearing the face he hated the most now. No wonder he ignored her so much.

Sikong Changfeng's gaze moved away from the words on the ground. He picked up Little Gu and put it into a jade bottle. Then, he looked at Holy Envoy Li and said, "How did you serve the Saintess? The auspicious time is coming, but the Saintess didn't even change into her wedding dress."

"I know my mistake!" Holy Envoy Li decisively admitted her mistake. "I've made Eldest Young Master worry. I'll serve the Saintess well and definitely not delay the auspicious time for the Saintess and Second Young Master."

"It's good that you know!" With that, Sikong Changfeng walked towards the banquet hall with a dignified expression.

The moment he brushed past Yu Wan, Yu Wan suddenly turned around and blocked Holy Envoy Li's vision with her body. She grabbed Sikong Changfeng's hand and touched her stomach.

She wanted to remind Sikong Changfeng that she was pregnant, but the moment Sikong Changfeng's hand reached over, Yu Wan felt her stomach move.

Yu Wan and Sikong Changfeng were stunned and retracted their hands!

Yu Wan was a doctor, so she quickly realized what it was. Whether Sikong Changfeng could understand was another matter.

Sikong Changfeng left in confusion.

Holy Envoy Li's vision was blocked and she could not see Yu Wan's actions clearly, but it was not difficult to guess that Yu Wan planned to ask Sikong Changfeng for help. Holy Envoy Li hurriedly walked forward and forcefully held Yu Wan's arm. She said with a smile, "Saintess, the auspicious time is here. We should leave."

Holy Envoy Li knew martial arts, so Yu Wan was firmly controlled by her. Yu Wan turned around to look at Sikong Changfeng, hoping that he could turn around. Holy Envoy Li turned around and pulled Yu Wan around the rockery.

Sikong Changfeng walked forward.

Little Gu was churning in the jade bottle. The Ten Thousand Gu King was in meditation, letting this little baby Gu cause trouble. Sikong Changfeng's heart ached as he took out Little Gu. Little Gu worm rolled around in his palm.

"What's wrong?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

Little Gu jumped to the ground and pulled a thread on his clothes, dragging him in Yu Wan's direction. Sikong Changfeng understood its meaning and looked back, but Yu Wan was already gone.

But wasn't this strange? Little Flower didn't know the Saintess, so why was he "chasing after her"? Also, the Saintess today was indeed a little strange. Didn't she always look down on him? Why did she look like she was counting on him and asking for help?

Wait, ask for help?

Sikong Changfeng carefully recalled Yu Wan's gaze. It was indeed a request for help, but he was prejudiced against her and turned a blind eye.

Sikong Changfeng looked at his palm.

The Saintess's stomach was big, hard, and it even moved...

"I... am... not..."

She's not what?

Not... the Saintess?! But if she wasn't the Saintess, who could she be?

Could it be—

A bolt of lightning suddenly flashed across Sikong Changfeng's mind. He carefully thought through the details just now and his expression changed!