

## Toddler 821

### Chapter 821 Wedding

“Saintess, the Holy Temple is just ahead. Please don’t miss the auspicious time.” In front of the side door of the Sikong Manor, Holy Envoy Li coldly reminded Yu Wan, who was leaning against the door and refusing to let go. “If you continue to be stubborn, I’ll be rough. If I accidentally touch your stomach...”

Bastard!

She actually knew that she was pregnant and even threatened her with this!

Yu Wan did not understand. Even if the Saintess did not want to marry Sikong Yun, there was no need for her to replace her, right? Wasn’t the Saintess afraid that she would cause trouble during the wedding and ruin her plan?

Or did she have to send herself to Sikong Yun to be ruined? What did she want?

Holy Envoy Li threatened, “Stop stalling for time. Eldest Young Master won’t save you. Don’t even think about making any mistakes today. If you dare to ruin the Saintess’s good deed, I’ll strangle the child in your stomach to death on the spot. If you don’t believe me, feel free to fight me to the death!”

Yu Wan resigned herself to fate and let go. However, the moment she crossed the threshold, she suddenly knocked Holy Envoy Li to the side and ran towards the Sikong Manor.

Holy Envoy Li snorted coldly and used her qinggong to land in front of Yu Wan, neatly blocking her path.

Yu Wan’s eyebrows twitched. Holy Envoy Li turned around and walked towards her with a sneer. “Fighting with me...” Halfway through her sentence, her eyes rolled back and her body went limp, falling to the ground.

Yu Wan looked at Sikong Changfeng, who had suddenly appeared, with her mouth agape. You...

“Holy Envoy! Holy Envoy Li!”

It was the sound of Huazhi! This slut was with Holy Envoy Li! They were both pawns that the Saintess used to monitor her!

She also brought a few experts with her.

Yu Wan looked at Sikong Changfeng.

Sikong Changfeng said seriously, “Sorry!” With that, he reached out and grabbed Yu Wan’s wrist. He brought Yu Wan through the corridor and into the Sikong Manor’s storeroom.

Today was the wedding, and there were many people in the storeroom. However, it was precisely because of this that it was easier to sneak in.

Sikong Changfeng went behind a row of shelves and gestured for Yu Wan to keep quiet. Huazhi and the others also entered the courtyard of the storeroom.

“Have you seen the Saintess?” Huazhi asked.

A servant said, “Miss Huazhi, no.”

Huazhi did not leave just like that. Instead, she brought her people into the storeroom where Sikong Changfeng and Yu Wan were hiding.

With the status of the eldest young master of the Sikong family, although Sikong Changfeng could expose the matter of the fake Saintess, the consequences of doing so were uncontrollable. No one would believe that Yu Wan was forced. They would only think that she had persecuted the Saintess and wanted to take everything from her.

Therefore, the safest way was to secretly send Yu Wan out.

Sikong Changfeng brought Yu Wan behind the shelves in the storeroom, silently avoiding the experts who came to search. After a while, Huazhi and the experts found nothing.

Huazhi said, "Go search elsewhere!"

"Yes!"

The group strode out.

Sikong Changfeng and Yu Wan did not move.

As expected, Huazhi and the others returned fifteen minutes later. This time, they still found nothing. Only then did they really give up on the storeroom. The two of them heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they did not fall into that girl's trap!

Sikong Changfeng looked at Yu Wan's drooping head and relieved expression. He knew that the occasion was not right and he should not smile, but he could not help but smile.

Why was this little fat girl so cute?

"It's you, right?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

Huh? Yu Wan looked up in confusion.

Sikong Changfeng was in a good mood. "The first time I saw your back, I felt that it was you. After that, you turned around and I mistakenly thought that you were the Saintess. Speaking of which, how did you become like this?"

Yu Wan touched her face and wrote on his palm, It's because of the Saintess!

"I'm saying... you've lost weight," Sikong Changfeng said as he looked at her small body that had clearly lost weight. His palm itched, and he cleared his throat.

Yu Wan sighed. She wanted to say that she went hungry because of the Saintess, but when the words reached her lips, she realized something and wrote, "Now is not the time to discuss this, right? Shouldn't we escape quickly?"

Sikong Changfeng was embarrassed.

Sikong Changfeng said, "Why don't you hide in my courtyard for a while? No one is coming to my courtyard. If they don't see the Saintess in the wedding hall later, the Sikong Manor will definitely be in chaos. I'll take advantage of the chaos to send you out."

Yu Wan felt that this method was feasible and obediently followed Sikong Changfeng out of the storeroom.

"Little Flower is your Gu worm, right?" Sikong Changfeng asked Yu Wan on the way back to the courtyard.

Little Gu that was sitting in the jade bottle and secretly eating the Ten Thousand Gu King's food froze. If I wasn't your Gu worm, would you still give me your food?

Yu Wan looked at the sky.

Sikong Changfeng was amused by her feigned seriousness. He smiled and said, "You're not a maidservant of the Sikong family, right? You were captured by the Saintess."

Yu Wan glanced at him.

That was the Saintess. Why were you so accepting of her doing bad things?

Indeed, all the exes hated each other.

This time, Yu Wan did not write on his palm, but it was unknown if she had deciphered Yu Wan's expression. Sikong Changfeng laughed self-deprecatingly and said, "The Saintess has never been a simple person."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have broken off his engagement.

He knew that he was far superior to his younger brother, Sikong Yun, in terms of talent, background, and even martial arts talent. If the Saintess married him, she would still be the mistress of the Sikong family. The reason why she didn't do this was because in the eyes of others, she was loyal to Sikong Yun, and how could Sikong Changfeng, who had been paying attention to his fiancée since he was young, not understand her personality?

"Although I don't know why the Saintess captured you..." Sikong Changfeng, who didn't talk about right and wrong behind her back, didn't say anything that he shouldn't have said. After a pause, he said, "I'll send you out."

Yu Wan nodded.

Birds of a feather flock together. The Saintess was only worthy of being tied to a bastard like Sikong Yun. Although this Eldest Young Master was Sikong Yun's biological brother, he was much kinder and more upright than Sikong Yun.

"You..." Sikong Changfeng thought of something and his gaze landed on Yu Wan's slightly bulging stomach. "Just now..."

Yu Wan touched her stomach and a trace of gentleness flashed across her eyes. Just now, it was fetal movements. Her baby had made its existence felt before it was four months. It also knew that its mother was in danger, so it was trying its best to save her?

Sikong Changfeng felt a sense of disappointment. This little fatty was already pregnant, so she had a husband.

Is that your courtyard? Yu Wan pointed at a courtyard not far away with a surprised expression. You're the eldest young master of the Sikong family, but you actually live so remote?

Back then, Sikong Changfeng had moved here for peace and quiet, and it was also to better reminisce about his deceased mother. He did not think much of it after living here for a long time. Now that Yu Wan said it, he suddenly felt embarrassed. This courtyard seemed to be a little remote.

Of course, there were also advantages.

Sikong Changfeng said, "It's very safe here. Don't worry, no one will come. Even if they do, I'll get them to stop them. No one has dared to barge into my courtyard yet."

Yu Wan nodded and walked towards the courtyard. The threshold was a little high. Sikong Changfeng reached out to help her. No sooner said than done, a cold killing intent suddenly came from the air.

Sikong Changfeng felt a chill run down his spine and instinctively protected Yu Wan in his arms. However, the murderous aura did not hit him directly. Instead, it went around to his side and sent him flying!

When Yu Wan turned around, Sikong Changfeng had already covered his chest and fallen heavily to the ground.

Yu Wan quickly looked at the person. When she saw who it was, she even wanted to bang her head against the wall.

Why did it have to be Sikong Yun?

It was unknown if it was because of the big day, but Sikong Yun, who had changed into a red wedding suit, was much more beautiful and moving than before. If Yu Wan had looked down on this person's appearance before, then now, Yu Wan was stunned by him.

He was dressed in red and was as beautiful as a peach.

Sikong Yun placed his hands behind his back and walked towards Yu Wan with a cold expression.

Sikong Changfeng supported himself on the ground and wanted to stand up, but he was slapped back by Sikong Yun.

Sikong Yun did not look at him from the beginning to the end. He only stared at Yu Wan with a burning gaze.

Sikong Changfeng had never known that his brother's martial arts were so good. Could it be that the person who had really hidden his strength all these years was not him, but his half-brother?

Sikong Changfeng was suppressed to the point of being unable to move. He used all his strength to squeeze out a voice from between his teeth. "Second Brother, listen to me. She's not the Saintess! Don't mistake her for someone else!"

Sikong Yun gave him a disdainful look. How could he be mistaken? Not in his life.

Sikong Changfeng was so anxious that he was sweating. "Second Brother! You... you're really mistaken... She's not the Saintess!"

Sikong Yun did not seem to hear him. He walked up to Yu Wan step by step.

Yu Wan subconsciously took a step back. Her calf tripped on the threshold and she fell down.

Sikong Yun reached out his arm and pulled her chubby body into his arms.

Yu Wan bumped into him. The familiar man's aura assaulted her nose, and her eyes instantly widened. He hugged her domineeringly and whispered into her ear, "Wifey, you're getting married. Where can you escape to?"

Chapter 822 Wife Doting Maniac, Domineering Slap in the Face

Yu Wan's little body froze on the spot. She was naturally very familiar with this voice and aura. B-but how was this possible? This was the Sikong Manor. How could he come here? And he even turned into Sikong Yun?

Yu Wan looked at Sikong Yun's face that was inches away and felt that it was her imagination until... the other party's hand was on her waist. He frowned. "Why did you lose weight?"

Other than Yan Jiuchao, there was no one else in the world who despised her for being thin and felt sorry for every bit of meat she lost.

She felt a lump in her throat and was about to cry—

Yan Jiuchao suddenly pinched her chin and said coldly, "No matter how much you miss me, you shouldn't ruin your body like this."

Yu Wan : "..."

Yu Wan couldn't cry anymore. She did not ruin her body. She ate well every day. It was that bastard Saintess who drugged her and did not give her food. She was starved to death!

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao speechlessly. He frowned and his face was filled with the words: This woman loves me so much. She really gives me a headache...

Yu Wan's gratitude stopped abruptly, and her chubby face darkened. However, he had rushed over to save her in the end. Thinking about it, it was not easy. Yu Wan decided not to be angry with him. She gestured and silently mouthed, "Yan Jiuchao..."

The moment she opened her mouth, she regretted it. This guy didn't remember that she was Yan Jiuchao. Would she be treated as having feelings for a certain pretty boy if she called him this name?

Yu Wan only prayed that Yan Jiuchao did not read her lips, but she was disappointed. Not only did Yan Jiuchao read her lips, but he also saw her guilt.



Yan Jiuchao's expression instantly darkened. "You actually still care about that pretty boy! It seems that the punishment I gave you isn't enough!"

W-what punishment?

Yu Wan was confused.

Yan Jiuchao stopped explaining. He picked her up and left in a high-profile manner under the stunned gazes of Sikong Changfeng and the servants who had rushed over.

Yu Wan thought that he would bring her out of the manor, but he carried her to the joyous Holy Temple.

"Saintess! Second Young Master!"

"Greetings, Saintess! Greetings, Second Young Master!"

All the servants and holy envoys came forward to bow to the two of them.

Yu Wan was dumbfounded. Yan Jiuchao, on the other hand, was engrossed in his role. He did not even blink as he carried Yu Wan to the most luxurious and lively room.

No, shouldn't they escape quickly at this critical juncture? Are they staying for the wedding? They had... they had already gotten married twice, okay?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in disbelief. She originally thought that the sentence "Wifey, you're getting married, where can you escape to" was a joke, but she did not expect it to be true. This fellow really wanted to get married to her again.

Ah! Was he addicted to weddings?!

A certain fake Ghost King, real young master's original plan was indeed to sneak in and take her away. However, after seeing Sikong Changfeng pull Yu Wan, he changed his mind at the last minute.

Yan Jiuchao coldly threw (placed) Yu Wan on the red bed and said domineeringly, "Get married to me! Now! Immediately!"

Yu Wan : "..."

It was really tiring to deal with a brain-damaged husband!

When Huazhi and Holy Envoy Li, who had woken up from their coma, rushed back to the Saintess's room at the same time, Yu Wan was already sitting obediently in front of the dressing table, letting the maidservant comb her hair.

The two of them looked at the "Saintess" who was sitting quietly and heaved a sigh of relief.

"What happened? How did the Saintess come back?" Holy Envoy Li stopped a maidservant carrying a tray of jewelry and asked.

The maidservant said, "Holy Envoy Li, it was Second Young Master who sent the Saintess back."

Second Young Master? Sikong Yun?

Huazhi and Holy Envoy Li exchanged glances. Huazhi asked, "Did Second Young Master say anything?"

The maidservant shook her head. "No, he only asked us to serve the Saintess well and not delay the auspicious time."

It seemed that she had not exposed herself. The two of them were completely relieved and walked into the room.

“Let me do it,” Huazhi said to the maidservant who was combing her hair.

“Yes.” The maidservant who had combed her hair handed the silver comb to Huazhi.

Huazhi took the comb and came behind Yu Wan. She began to tie her hair up. Yu Wan sat on a stool leisurely with a box of snacks in her hand. Holy Envoy Li immediately felt a headache coming on. Why was she eating every time he saw her? What if she gained weight and became less and less like the Saintess?

“A great disaster is imminent. How can you eat it!” Holy Envoy Li mocked.

Yu Wan rolled her eyes and continued to eat.

Holy Envoy Li reached out to snatch her food box. Yu Wan slapped her back. Holy Envoy Li did not expect this weak and fat girl to slap her like this. She could not dodge in time and was slapped to the ground.

“You...”

Clang!

The door was knocked open and a few experts from the Sikong family walked in. They cupped their hands and bowed to Yu Wan. “Saintess!”

These experts were sent by Sikong Yun, uh, no, Yan Jiuchao, who was pretending to be Sikong Yun. Their strength was not inferior to these holy envoys.

Yu Wan had long wanted to deal with this Li. Not only did she threaten her with the fetus in her stomach, but she also snatched her food. This was unbearable!

Yu Wan gave a few experts a look. The experts swarmed up and pressed Holy Envoy Li to the ground.

Holy Envoy Li instinctively circulated her internal energy, but before she could attack, she was forced down by a few experts. She was attacked by her internal energy and a portion of her meridians were broken. She spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Wan smiled and mouthed, "Weren't you quite arrogant just now? You had this day too?"

"You..." Holy Envoy Li was so angry that she almost rushed up.

Holy Envoy Li was the Saintess's trusted aide, so she had never suffered such grievance. However, this grievance came from the "Saintess", so others naturally had nothing to say.

The maidservants in the room lowered their heads and looked down.

The current situation was something that neither Holy Envoy Li nor Huazhi had expected. According to the medicinal effect, the Saintess should have been powerless until the end of the wedding, but the medicinal effect had faded too early. This was fine, they still had a backup plan. As long as she dared to resist, they would use the fetus in her stomach as a threat. She could not speak, which meant that she could not order the people from the Holy Temple around and could only let them knead her.

Unexpectedly, Second Young Master Sikong interfered.

Of course, Holy Envoy Li and Huazhi had never suspected that the Second Young Master had ulterior motives. They only thought that the Second Young Master had sensed that the Saintess was unwilling to get married and specially sent experts to monitor her.

Yu Wan happened to use Sikong Yun's experts to take revenge on them.

"Saintess, should we deal with her?" The leader asked.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and gestured.

Holy Envoy Li was dragged down by the experts.

Of course, Holy Envoy Li could say that this Saintess was fake, but if she did, their plan would be exposed. At that time, when the Sikong family asked where the Saintess had gone, would they frame Yu Wan or take the blame for themselves?

What if... what if the Sikong family found out that the culprit was the Saintess? Wouldn't that cause the Sikong family to fall out with the Lan family?

This outcome was something they could not bear.

Huazhi gave Holy Envoy Li a look, telling her to swallow this anger. When the Saintess returned, she would deal with this fake!

Yu Wan knocked on the table with her knuckles and looked at Huazhi in the bronze mirror. She gestured with her arrogant eyes. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and comb my hair. Do you want to be dragged out too?

Huazhi glanced at the Sikong family's experts who were eyeing her covetously. She gritted her teeth and suppressed the churning in her heart as she silently combed Yu Wan's hair.

After Yu Wan ate a plate of osmanthus cake, two plates of crab roe crisps, three large drumsticks, four pieces of malt sugar, and five large meat buns, her makeup was finally done. She had also changed into her wedding dress. The Saintess was a divine envoy from the heavens. Her marriage was different from that of a commoner. Not only was the ritual different, but even the wedding dress was black and red with a trace of gold. The visual impact of this wedding dress was huge. It was solemn and moving, like a Nine Heavens Goddess on the sacrificial platform.

The moment Yu Wan came out, she was intoxicated too.

It turned out that the wedding dress of the Holy Temple was so beautiful. It was not a loss to be the Saintess!

Yu Wan was charmed by her beauty and happily went to get married.

On the other side, the Saintess and “Yan Jiuchao” had also arrived at a pleasant place. It was a green lake. On both sides of the lake were blooming peach blossom forests. There were green mountains and rivers, peach blossom forests, and beautiful people.

The Saintess stood on the pleasure boat and looked out from the railing. “The scenery is so beautiful.”

“Yan Jiuchao” looked at her steadily and said affectionately, “In my eyes, the myriad scenery is inferior to yours.”

The Saintess’ cheeks burned again.

“Yan Jiuchao” held her hand. “We’ve been apart for so long. Did you miss me?”

The Saintess lowered her head guiltily and nervously. It would be a lie to say that she was not moved by such a man’s gentle treatment.

“Yan Jiuchao” said softly, “I miss you, every day and night... It’s getting late. Let’s rest early.”

What did resting mean?

Chapter 823 Ending (1)

The Saintess became even more nervous, and even her palms were sweating.

Even though she had guessed what would happen before she came, she still instinctively felt a trace of nervousness at this moment. Her eyelashes trembled and she gripped the railing tightly. “Shall we eat first?”

“Alright.” “Yan Jiuchao” said gently.

The two of them set up a table on the open-air deck of the pleasure boat and sat on the ground. The scenery was just right. The sun was setting in the west and twilight was all around. The yellow and orange twilight shone on the ten thousand miles of peach forest, like pink clouds covered in a layer of light.

The Saintess felt like she was in a fairyland.

In such an environment, it was difficult for any woman not to be moved.

However, the Saintess was not an ordinary woman. She had a heart of stone. She had never experienced the relationship between a man and a woman, and she had never been tempted by any man, except...

The Saintess lowered her head. Thinking back to her current actions, even she found it unbelievable.

Was this really her? Was she crazy? Why would she take the risk of doing such a thing for a man?

She wondered how the Sikong Manor and the Saintess Hall were doing. Has the wedding been successfully completed?

Holy Envoy Li had once asked her why she didn't find the holy envoy to marry on her behalf if she didn't want to marry herself. The holy envoy was more loyal and knew Sikong Yun and her better, so it was not that easy for her to make mistakes.

What she did not tell Holy Envoy Li was that she was jealous of that woman, so she wanted to destroy that woman.

She was jealous because she admitted that she was inferior, but on careful thought, there was nothing she could not compare to that woman. She was the saintess of the Lan family. No matter her background or status, she could be compared to that woman. As for martial arts and strategy, they were even less worth mentioning. What else could that woman know?

She only had beauty and happened to meet Yan Jiuchao before her.

Back then, if the two of them had appeared in front of Yan Jiuchao at the same time, would Yan Jiuchao have abandoned the Saintess of the Nether Capital and turned around to marry a fat girl with nothing but beauty?

As this thought flashed through her mind, the Saintess felt that there was really no need for her to be jealous of that woman.

At least after tonight, she would no longer have to be jealous.

Would Yan Jiuchao even take a fancy to a broken shoe?

“What’s wrong? Is it not to your liking?” “Yan Jiuchao” asked with concern.

The Saintess regained her consciousness and lowered her eyes shyly, revealing a gentle demeanor she had never shown before. She said softly, “No.”

“Yan Jiuchao” smiled and pointed at the table of dishes. He introduced them one by one. “This is a carp that was just caught in the river. The carp in March and April is the fattest. It’s not bad to braise and steam it, but there’s already a braised pig knuckle. I got someone to steam the carp. Try it and see if it suits your taste.”

As he spoke, he picked up the tenderest fish belly and placed it in the Saintess’ bowl.

The Saintess hated it when others picked up food for her, even if it was chopsticks that were not used before. Sikong Yun had once violated her taboo because of this. She flicked her sleeves and left on the spot, but now that the person who was fawning over her was the man in front of her, not only was she not disgusted, but she also felt a trace of sweetness in her palm.

She picked it up and tasted it.

“Is it good?” “Yan Jiuchao” asked.



The Saintess nodded gently.

“Yan Jiuchao” smiled knowingly and picked up another piece of the fattest pork knuckle skin. “Try this again.”

The Saintess did not like greasy food and did not eat red meat.

But...

Since he was the one who picked up the food, she should eat them all.

The Saintess gladly tasted it. There was no time to think about whether it tasted good or not. He picked up another dish and the Saintess completely fell into his gentleness.

How could there be such a considerate man in the world?

In the end, the Saintess drank a glass of wine in a daze.

This was not good. The wine was not drugged, but the Saintess could not withstand the alcohol. After a while, she supported her forehead with her elbow and leaned half-crooked on the table.

“Are-you alright?” The fake Yan Jiuchao probed.

“I’m... a little tired,” the Saintess said dizzily.

“I’ll help you back to the room.” The fake Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand.

The Saintess nodded drunkenly and handed her hand to him. She let him support her and helped her back to the room. Before the alcohol wore off, the Saintess was still a little dizzy and her reaction was slow. For a moment, she did not understand the meaning of this sentence.

Of course, even if she understood, she could not make up for it in time. She had been strictly watched since she was young and rarely knew general knowledge about this. Therefore, when she was pretending, she forgot about this. She only remembered to pretend to have a pregnancy pulse. Holy Envoy Li understood this, but Holy Envoy Li did not know that she was out to seduce Yan Jiuchao and thought that she was here to kill.

“You’re not her!!!”

The fake Yan Jiuchao actually didn’t know about Yu Wan’s pregnancy, but he knew that Yu Wan had a husband!

Those who needed to disguise themselves did not disguise themselves. Those who did not need to disguise themselves were messing around.

The Saintess did not realize this for the time being. However, the “you’re not her” was like a heavy hammer, waking her up from her drunkenness.

Had she exposed herself? What should she do?

“You... let me explain...”

“Stop talking! I don’t want to hear anything! Tell me the truth! Who exactly are you?!”

The Saintess still wanted to struggle on the verge of death, but she was interrupted by the other party’s harsh words. She was probably sobered up, or perhaps the other party was too agitated and forgot to pretend. She felt that the other party’s voice was different from before.

Previously, it did not sound too good, but at least it was unfamiliar. Now, it felt familiar, as if she had heard it somewhere before. But why couldn’t she remember?

The Saintess pressed her aching head. Damn it, if she had known earlier, she wouldn’t have drunk!

The fake Yan Jiuchao pulled out the sword hanging on the wall and pointed it at her. "Speak! Who exactly are you! Why are you pretending to be her?!"

This voice was getting more and more familiar. The Saintess felt that she was only a thin layer of window paper away from the answer, but because she was drunk and dizzy, she could not pierce through that layer of window paper.

At this moment, the Saintess inadvertently looked up and saw the abnormality below his cheek.

A corner of the human skin mask curled up.

That was...

The Saintess's eyebrows twitched. She suddenly used her strength and appeared in front of the other party in a flash. Even though the other party was holding a sword, he could not stop the Saintess from approaching.

The Saintess took off the human skin mask. Under the mask, a face she had seen countless times was revealed.

The Saintess was stunned.

This isn't real...

That was impossible...

There had to be a mask too.

The Saintess quickly raised her hand to tear it again. The other party's face turned purple from her actions. "What are you doing? You crazy woman!"

The Saintess could not tear it off, and she could not even feel anything amiss. This face was really... really Sikong Yun's...

The Saintess looked at the face close to her and then at the redness on the bed. She felt like she had been struck by lightning. It was like a bolt from the blue, stunning her. She fell into a chair.

"You actually dare to tear my face off. See if I don't kill you!" Sikong Yun raised his sword and rushed towards the Saintess.

How could he be a match for the Saintess? The Saintess did not even raise her hand. She only shook her internal energy and sent him flying into the wall. He felt a pain in his back and fell heavily to the ground. His nose bridge was broken.

However, thanks to this move, he sensed the aura of the Saintess.

"You... you are..." Sikong Yun also felt like he had been struck by lightning. He finally stood up straight and staggered back to the ground. What was going on? Wasn't it that girl? How did she become the Saintess?

"Why, why, why... why is it you?" It was unknown if it was because he was guilty or angry, but Sikong Yun stuttered. "Aren't you supposed to be getting married? Why are you here?"

If he wasn't the young master of the Sikong family, the Saintess would have already killed him!

The Saintess said coldly, "I should be the one asking you this!"

Instead of staying in the Sikong Manor to marry that woman, he disguised himself as Yan Jiuchao.

Now, she has become that broken shoe!!!

Of course, Sikong Yun could not guess the Saintess' feelings for Yan Jiuchao. He thought that the Saintess had understood his plan and specially came to hinder him.

Sikong Yun held back his guilt and said shamelessly, "I didn't say I didn't want to marry you. In a while, when I'm... done with that... I'll return to the manor to marry you. What's the hurry? Is there a need to pretend to be her to catch me? What if others discover you leaving?"

The Saintess choked. "You..."

How could this man say such shameless words?!

She knew that he was a good-for-nothing, but she did not know that he was a bad person!

Sikong Yun glanced at her and raised his chin. "Why are you looking at me like that? You must want to say, 'Aren't you gone yet? We don't even know who's causing trouble.' Heh, I might as well tell you the truth. I have a foolproof plan. I won't let anyone discover that I'm not in the manor."

The Saintess' eyes darkened. "What do you mean?"

Chapter 824 Magpie Taking Over a Dove's Nest

"Why are you so fierce to me?" Sikong Yun complained in his heart about the Saintess's bad behavior of ruining his good deeds, so his words were not as gentle and respectful as before.

His unrepentant and arrogant appearance after doing something wrong was really unbearable for the Saintess. Even if she had never expected him to become her ideal husband, she had never thought that he could be so despicable.

The Saintess closed her eyes and could not help but ask herself, "Do you regret your decision back then?"

But what was the use of regretting it later? At this point, her fate had already been tied to Sikong Yun the moment she gave up on Sikong Changfeng.

This was the path she had chosen herself. She had to walk down it even if she had to kneel.

The Saintess took a deep breath and tried her best to calm herself down. Then, she began to think about how everything happened in her mind. Why did she meet Sikong Yun, who was pretending to be Yan Jiuchao, when she went to the Lan family's courtyard? Sikong Yun had long coveted that girl. It wasn't that she didn't know that at that time, she was in a good mood and was so nervous that she forgot to think. Now that she thought about it, she realized that Sikong Yun's actions were very suspicious.

Not only were they husband and wife, but they also had three children. Their mother had disappeared for so long. Shouldn't the first thing be a family reunion? Why did he lure her to the pleasure boat alone? He even persuaded her to eat and drink, as if he wanted to make her drunk so that he could do something to her.

She was really stupid. She couldn't even tell!

Also, Sikong Yun knew that girl's preferences like the back of his hand. This was also a little strange. That girl had never revealed her preferences in the Sikong Manor. Usually, it was the chef who cooked and what she ate. Then where did Sikong Yun get the information?

"Tell me what happened!" The Saintess looked coldly at Sikong Yun.

Sikong Yun snorted. "How can you talk to me like that?"

The Saintess used her palm to turn the wind into a blade and slashed at Sikong Yun. Sikong Yun's expression changed drastically. He hugged his head and dodged to the side. He did dodge, but the table beside him was also shattered.

Thinking that if he had been a step slower just now, he would have been the one killed, Sikong Yun immediately felt a chill run down his spine.

“Aren’t you going to tell the truth?” The Saintess threatened.

Sikong Yun couldn’t defeat her, so he could only mutter weakly, “...Why didn’t I realize that you were so fierce before... If I had known...”

“Are you going to tell me or not!” The Saintess condensed another palm force.

Sikong Yun was so frightened that he hurriedly confessed.

It turned out that Sikong Yun had been instigated by someone. During this period of time, the Saintess had been busy guarding Yu Wan and did not have the time to care about Sikong Yun. She did not know that there was a pageboy bought from outside beside him.

It was said that the pageboy’s name was Little Six. He had delicate features and was very smart. Sikong Yun met Little Six in the gambling den. Little Six’s strength was outstanding and he could listen to sound and judge the dice. He had helped Sikong Yun win a few rounds. Sikong Yun, who could only lose and could not win, must have been happy and bought him back.

Today’s plan was Little Six’s idea.

Little Six knew that Sikong Yun was coveting the hostage brought by the Saintess, but he could not do anything due to the Saintess’ tight guard, so he said to him, “...On the day of the wedding, everyone will serve the Saintess and have no time to care about her. At that time, Young Master will succeed.”

Sikong Yun knocked his head with his folding fan. “I’m not getting married when she’s getting married? There are so many eyes on me. How can I take the time to visit her?”

Little Six rolled his eyes slyly and said, “Isn’t that simple? I’ll pretend to be you and help you get married. As for that woman, I’ll take advantage of the chaos to release her. To be honest, I haven’t been wandering around these few days for nothing. I’ve been at your beck and call. I... have already found out about her. Her name is Lan Yu, and she’s an adopted child of the Lan family. Her husband is Yan Jiuchao, and she lives in a courtyard in the east of the city. In a while, I’ll bring someone to kill her husband. If you pretend to be her husband, won’t you be able to sleep with her? At that time, you won’t have to worry about her disobedience.”

When Sikong Yun heard this, he smiled evilly. "Good idea!"

Little Six continued, "However, you have to rush back before dark and consummate your marriage with the Saintess."

"I know, I know!" He still had to sleep with his woman!

After telling her what had happened, Sikong Yun glanced at the Saintess unhappily. "So why are you making a fuss? It's not like I'm not coming back. It's dark, so I'll still rush back to consummate our marriage. What's the hurry?"

She followed him to the pleasure boat and sacrificed herself to him...

Speaking of which, he was obsessed with Lan Yu. When he realized that it was not Lan Yu, he immediately retreated. Thinking about it now, he felt quite regretful. The Saintess was also a rare beauty. Every moment of the night was worth a thousand gold.

Sikong Yun's gaze landed on the Saintess.

However, it was getting late and they could not rush back. Why don't they...

The Saintess could guess what he was thinking when she saw his lecherous gaze. She was so angry that she wanted to slap him. "You're still in the mood to think about this at a time like this? Do you know that you've been deceived?"

That Little Six was obviously not a good person. He actually easily found out that woman's name and her husband's information. Did he know that she could not find out no matter how hard she tried?

It was only when that woman called Yan Jiuchao's name in her sleep that she knew his name.

As for that woman...



Lan Yu? Ha, it was most likely a fake name!

That Little Six had always been lurking in Sikong Yun's courtyard and knew his movements like the back of his hand. Therefore, he knew that he did not know that woman's name. He would not expose himself even if he made up a lie. However, the premise of this was that Little Six had understood her plan to exchange identities with "Lan Yu" in advance. Only then did he beat her at her own game and swap Sikong Yun.

The Saintess expected better from someone and said, "Do you think Yan Jiuchao is so easy to kill? You've never fought him before, so you don't understand how powerful he is. Not to mention a mere pageboy, even if the two of us combined our strength, it's impossible to kill him!"

Sikong Yun was stunned. "What... what do you mean?"

The Saintess was almost angered to death by him. "What I mean is that Little Six said that he killed Yan Jiuchao and asked you to pretend to be him. It's impossible!"

Sikong Yun scratched his head. "But... but when I disguised myself as him and went to the Lan family's house, Yan Jiuchao was indeed gone... I stayed for an entire day, but I didn't see him..."

This idiot!

The Saintess was furious. "Can't he hide?! You were played by Yan Jiuchao! Little Six is his!"

No wonder Yan Jiuchao did not make a move after capturing that woman for so long. So he was waiting here. His spy had long infiltrated the Sikong Manor. No wonder he could sit still!

She guessed that Yan Jiuchao's initial plan was to use the day of the wedding to let the spy take advantage of the chaos to release "Lan Yu". However, accompanied by her various abnormalities, Yan Jiuchao understood her plan, so he also switched with Sikong Yun.

The only thing that puzzled her was that only Huazhi and Holy Envoy Li knew that she and that girl had changed their faces. Moreover, the two of them did not know that she was going to seduce Yan Jiuchao. Then how did Yan Jiuchao guess? Could it be that he could control her thoughts, desires, and ambition with just the few conversations Little Six had reported to him?

How could there be such a terrifying person? This ability to scheme against the hearts of people... was simply terrifying!

Sikong Yun asked impatiently, "You haven't said what you did to Lan Yu?"

The Saintess sneered in disdain. "Lan Yu? The Sikong family might be in chaos, yet you still have the mood to think about these affairs?"

The most important thing now was to rush back to the Sikong Manor. She hoped that the spy would not bring the "Lan Yu" out so quickly. The Saintess could not be bothered to be angry with Sikong Yun. She tidied her clothes and left the room.

Although there was not much joy just now, she had lost her virginity in the end. Her body and heart felt uncomfortable.

Sikong Yun caught up. It was unknown how much effort the Saintess spent to not slap him into the lake. The two of them used their qinggong to go ashore and returned to the Sikong Manor without stopping.

"Who are you?"

Just as the two of them were about to enter the Sikong Manor, the guards of the Sikong Manor went out and mercilessly stopped them.

The Saintess said seriously, "I'm the Saintess! He's your second young master!"

"You... Hahaha..." The guard laughed until his stomach hurt. "Do you think I've never seen the Saintess? Or that I came to the Sikong Manor for the first time?"

Only then did the Saintess remember that she was wearing Yu Wan's face. In order not to expose herself, this face would only drop after ten days. She gritted her teeth and turned around to push Sikong Yun forward. "This is your Second Young Master, you should know him!"

The guard didn't even look at him. He looked up at the sky and said, "My Second Young Master is getting married to the Saintess inside. Where did this unruly commoner come from? How dare he pretend to be my Second Young Master and the Saintess?"

The Saintess grabbed his lapel. "What did you say? Who's getting married?"

The guard was frightened by her killing intent and said in a daze, "Second-Second Young Master, and the Saintess! They should have finished the ceremony and are entertaining the guests of the Sikong family."

The Saintess was stunned.

#### Chapter 825 The Real and Fake Saintess (1)

Instead of escaping after saving someone, he stayed behind and waited to be captured? Or could it be that... they were being pestered too tightly by the Sikong family and could not escape for a moment, so they braced themselves and got married?

Until here, the Saintess thought that the two of them were passively trapped in the manor. This was exactly what she wanted. When the experts of the Sikong family gathered later, they would definitely cut that woman and Yan Jiuchao, who had ruthlessly schemed against her, into pieces!

However, the Saintess quickly discovered a problem. They could not even enter the door of the Sikong Manor!

With the experts of the Sikong Manor guarding the place, they could not barge in no matter what.

The Saintess glanced at Sikong Yun and suddenly regretted slapping his face until it was swollen. However, it was not very swollen, so they should be able to recognize him. She grabbed the guard's neck and forced him to look at Sikong Yun. "Open your dog eyes and see who this person is!"

The guard was forced to take a look and was stunned.

This, this, this... Wasn't this his Second Young Master? Although his face was swollen, he could still recognize him.

"How is it? You finally recognized me?" The Saintess said coldly.

Sikong Yun did not want to talk. He was a man, but his face was swollen from a woman's beating. He could not even avoid her in time. How could he have the cheek to let the servants criticize him?

As for whether he could enter the Sikong Manor, he was not anxious. He was the second young master of the Sikong family. How could he fake this? If he could not enter today, he could enter another day! Why should he embarrass himself at the entrance?

Sikong Yun turned around and wanted to leave, but he was stopped by the Saintess. "Stop right there!"

It was fine if she bullied him at the pleasure boat, but when she reached the entrance of the Sikong Manor, she actually ordered him around in front of the guards. If he didn't teach her a lesson, did she really think he was a dish?

Sikong Yun was about to stop the Saintess when he saw a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes walking over from the manor.

"What happened? Don't you know that today is Second Young Master and the Saintess's big day? Why are you still letting people cause trouble in front of the manor?"

His voice was dignified and his aura was extraordinary. He was a high-ranking steward of the Sikong family with the surname Qian.

The Saintess let go of the guard. The guard flashed to Steward Qian's side in fear and pointed at the two people who were causing trouble. "Ste-Steward Qian, it's not that I want to cause trouble, but it's really, it's..."

Steward Qian said coldly, "Stop stammering. If you have something to say, just say it! If the guests in the manor see this, they'll think that the Sikong family can't even hold a wedding!"

The guard leaned close to Steward Qian's ear and told him the original story.

Steward Qian frowned. "Nonsense! I just saw the Second Young Master in the banquet hall. Why is there another Second Young Master here?"

"That's what they said... If you don't believe me, look." The guard pointed at the disdainful Sikong Yun with a trembling finger.

Steward Qian took a closer look and was shocked. It was true that this kid's face was swollen, but he did look a little like his second young master.

"Tell him that you're Sikong Yun," the Saintess said to Sikong Yun.

Sikong Yun clicked his tongue. "I'll say it just because you want me to?"

"You..." The Saintess was so angry that she choked.

"Who are you?" Steward Qian's suspicious gaze landed on the Saintess.

The guard whispered, "She said... she's the Saintess."

"Heh." Steward Qian laughed in disdain. This Second Young Master did look a little similar, but the Saintess was completely different. "I really don't know where this scammer came from. She found someone who looks similar to Second Young Master and wants to sneak into the Sikong Manor. What kind of place do you take the Sikong Manor to be? If I can't even distinguish between the real and fake masters, then I can forget about being a steward!"

The Saintess was furious. You just can't tell!

Steward Qian said, "Today is Second Young Master and the Saintess's big day. It's not suitable to see blood, so I won't pursue your crimes. Get lost! Otherwise, I'll get someone to arrest you... The Sikong family's prison food isn't that delicious!"

With that, Steward Qian stopped talking nonsense with the two of them. He turned around and walked towards the manor without looking back.

The Saintess could not let him leave this place so easily. He was the only person who could bring them into the manor. If they lost this opportunity, they did not know when they would have to wait next time. Although those two fellows were fakes, the Saintess was still a little worried about leaving them in the manor like this.

"Steward Qian, sorry!" The Saintess's eyes turned cold. She took out a white silk and wrapped it around Steward Qian's waist.

#### Chapter 826 The Real and Fake Saintess (2)

Steward Qian felt a grip on his waist. In the next second, he was held in the Saintess's hand. The Saintess's hand grabbed his neck and she said to the dumbfounded guard, "Go and call Second Young Master and the Saintess over. Otherwise, I'll kill him!"

Although Steward Qian was not the overall steward of the manor, he was Madam Sikong's escort and was distantly related to her. The guards did not dare to let anything happen to him in front of them, so they hurriedly went to the banquet hall to invite Madam Sikong and the Second Young Master.

Madam Sikong was called to the garden by a few madams of the Nether Capital to watch the show. Only Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were left in the banquet hall to entertain the guests. The person in charge of entertaining was Yan Jiuchao, and Yu Wan was only responsible for eating.

Little Six... No, it was time to call him Shadow Six. He silently followed beside Yan Jiuchao and reminded him softly, "The person walking over from the front is the third young master of the Zhuge family. His name is Zhuge Yu. He's eighteen this year and a year younger than Sikong Yun..."

“I’ve only been gone for a short time. You’re already married the moment I come back!” Zhuge Yu strode over and placed his arm on Yan Jiuchao’s shoulder.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at his arm indifferently. “Kid, I’m afraid you don’t want your hand anymore.”

Shadow Six swallowed his saliva and finished speaking softly. “...The seniority is Sikong Yun’s grandfather.”

Zhuge Yu, who was threatened by his grandson: “...”

Yan Jiuchao, who had accidentally threatened his grandfather: “...”

The Saintess had a very special existence in the Nether Capital. In everyone’s eyes, she was aloof and otherworldly. Many guests did not dare to approach her because of her cold aura, but... why did they feel that the Saintess today had become a little down-to-earth?

The Saintess was the second madam of the Sikong family and the future head of the Lan family. Her power and fame were destined that she would not sit in the bridal chamber and wait for the groom like ordinary women. However, she was unwilling to entertain, so she carried an exquisite small plate and sat behind the banquet table to eat.

Everyone looked at her intently.

The Saintess had gained weight...

Her little hands were chubby...

The way she ate was so cute...

They suddenly felt that the Saintess was a little cute.

Yu Wan burped halfway through her meal.

“Burp ~” Her little fat body trembled.

Everyone looked at the two lumps of meaty cheeks. Damn it... They really wanted to go up and pinch them.

While Yu Wan was burping, the guards rushed over with hurried expressions and reported something to Yan Jiuchao in a low voice. Yan Jiuchao dusted his wide sleeves calmly and walked up to Yu Wan. He stretched out his hand to her. “There’s a good show. Do you want to watch?”

Of course~

Yu Wan handed her hand to him and stood up excitedly. Oh, she stopped burping.

The two of them went to the entrance of the Sikong Manor.

The Saintess and Sikong Yun had been waiting for a long time. Of course, the Saintess was the one who was anxious. Sikong Yun was only waiting in passing. Until now, he did not believe that Little Six had betrayed him. How could such a smart person be schemed against like that? He was not brainless, right?

Not only did this woman interrupt his plan, but she also sowed discord between him and Little Six. He was really blind back then to have taken a fancy to such an evil woman!

“Second Young Master, Saintess! Save me!” Steward Qian seemed to have grabbed a life-saving straw when he saw the two of them.

Sikong Yun also saw the two of them and was surprised. “Eh? Why are there two Saintesses?” He turned to look at the Saintess. “You also prepared a substitute?”



The Saintess could not be bothered with him. She looked coldly at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan and said, "Steward Qian, open your eyes and look carefully. These two are fake. We're the real Second Young Master and the Saintess."

Yu Wan snorted. She was wondering what kind of commotion it was. So the main characters had returned. Unfortunately, it was easy to invite a god, but difficult to send him away. She won't let go of this identity!

She wanted her to understand what it meant to suffer the consequences of your own actions!

Yu Wan smiled faintly. "Where did these unruly commoners come from? They actually pretended to be me and the Second Young Master and even kidnapped the steward of the Sikong Manor. Men, arrest them! They'll be executed tomorrow!"

The guards of the Sikong Manor swarmed up.

Sikong Yun finally knew how to panic. He could live outside, but he could not be beheaded!

"I... I'm the Second Young Master!" He cried out involuntarily and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Little Six! Tell them! You're Little Six! I'm the Second Young Master!"

"Pfft ~" Yan Jiuchao smiled disdainfully.

Shadow Six walked out of the shadows and said innocently, "I'm here. The Second Young Master is beside me. Who are you? Why are you pretending to be my master?"

Boom—

Chapter 827 The Real and Fake Saintess (3)

Sikong Yun's mind thundered and went blank.

At this juncture, it would be unreasonable if he still could not guess that he had been schemed against. The Saintess had guessed everything correctly. He had really fallen into their scheme. This Little Six... was a spy sent by Yan Jiuchao!

Then... this man who pretended to be him...

“Yan, Jiu, Chao!” The Saintess guessed the other party’s identity.

How much she had once admired this man was how much she hated him now. It was fine if he did not accept her goodwill, but he actually schemed against her and let Sikong Yun ruin her innocence!

There was only one thought in her mind—kill him!

As she thought this, she did so. Perhaps because she was in a fit of anger, she did not capture Yu Wan, who did not know martial arts, like last time. She went straight to Yan Jiuchao and used a killing move.

Yan Jiuchao flicked his sleeve and used his internal energy to send Yu Wan behind Shadow Six. Shadow Six protected Yu Wan tightly, and Yan Jiuchao caught the Saintess’ move with his bare hands.

Under the powerful hatred, the Saintess’ strength increased by several times. A strong wind blew around her, sending sand and stones flying. The guards and Steward Qian were all so mesmerized that they could not open their eyes.

Sikong Yun also covered his eyes with his sleeve. Just as the two of them were fighting to the death, the Sikong family’s master appeared.

“Stop!”

Accompanied by the Sikong family’s master’s shout, an invisible internal energy blocked in front of the two of them like a barrier.

The Saintess retracted her strength in time and took a few steps back. She bowed to the Sikong family's head. "Master Sikong."

Master Sikong looked at her suspiciously. "Who are you? Why do you know the martial arts of the Holy Temple? Why did you have the aura of the Saintess?"

When the Saintess fought Yan Jiuchao just now, other than wanting to kill him, she also had plans to overflow with energy. Even if her face was not right, her strength was always right.

However, before she could speak, Yu Wan strode out. "So you're the thief who stole my secret manual back then!"

Steal the secret manual? In that case, this person had secretly learned her martial arts?

Master Sikong's eyes turned cold.

The Saintess gritted her teeth. "Alright, you said I learned it secretly. Then why don't you show me a move!"

Yu Wan did not show any panic on her face. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Should I show it just because you asked me to? Don't think I don't know that after you drugged me just now, my meridians will reverse when I use my martial arts."

It was just making up stories. Who wasn't an expert?

"You..." The Saintess's lungs were about to explode. She took a deep breath and looked at Master Sikong. "Listen to me... I'm the Saintess, and he's your biological son, Sikong Yun!"

"Dad—" Sikong Yun cried and pounced on Master Sikong, but he was stopped by the guards.

“Why are you stopping me? I’m Sikong Yun! Your Second Young Master!” Sikong Yun finished speaking angrily and looked at Master Sikong. “Dad, believe me! I’m really your son! You have a mole on your chest!”

The guards couldn’t help but spit.

Master Sikong’s face turned red. He actually exposed such a private matter in public. If this person wasn’t his son, he, he, he would chop him up!

“Won’t we know if it’s true after we check?”

“Yes! Check! He’s fake! His face is fake!”

Master Sikong looked at Yan Jiuchao suspiciously.

Yan Jiuchao stood there openly. Sikong Yun rushed up and took off his human skin mask.

Uh, it didn’t come off? What was going on?

Sikong Yun looked at his empty fingertips. In the next second, Shadow Six reached out and took off his human skin mask.

The Saintess was stunned. “How did this happen?”

Sikong Yun was also stunned. Didn’t the mask on his face fall off? How could he take off another one?

Sikong Yun looked at everyone’s disdainful expressions and walked to a pool of water. He lowered his head and shone it. “Ah—”

Chapter 828 Kicked Out of the Door, Verification

Sikong Yun fell to the ground!

This was not his face!

Of course not.

When Shadow Six was helping him disguise himself, he had pasted three faces on him. One was Yan Jiuchao's, the second was his own. The last one was a face based on Qing Yan, Yue Gou, and Ah Wei's appearance. It was an incomparably ugly and completely unfamiliar face.

The first two human skin masks were easier to take off, but the last one had used the same method as Yu Wan and the Saintess. It could only be taken off in at least ten days.

Yan Jiuchao had also used this method to not expose himself.

Almost in an instant, the Saintess thought of a key point. However, what she did not understand was how Yan Jiuchao schemed to this extent. Did he not even miss out on the fact that she could discover Sikong Yun's flaw and bring Sikong Yun back to the Sikong Manor to expose that woman and him?

This man's thoughts... were really terrifyingly meticulous!

The Saintess had never been afraid of anyone in her life, except for Old Ancestor Sikong. However, from now on, Yan Jiuchao would probably be on the list she was afraid of.

The Saintess regretted her actions. If she had known that this woman would bring her endless trouble, she would have killed her mercilessly after bringing her back to the Sikong Manor! It was useless to say anything now. Before the mask fell, it would be very difficult for her and Sikong Yun to exchange their identities.

"Let's go!" The Saintess grabbed Sikong Yun. To be honest, it was all thanks to Sikong Yun, that pig brain, that they could fall into such a state today. If he hadn't fallen into Yan Jiuchao and that spy's trap, how

could they have fallen into the trap of letting others take over their nest? If there wasn't a need for Sikong Yun in the future, she would have thrown him here now and let him fend for himself!

Today was his precious son's big day. Master Sikong did not want to offend the joy of the wedding, so he turned a blind eye and let the two thieves leave.

"Are you alright? Did that evil thief hurt you just now?" Master Sikong looked at Yan Jiuchao and asked with concern.

To be fair, Master Sikong and his first wife had arranged marriages. His second wife was his true love. Therefore, he doted on his second wife's son.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "No."

His tone was not respectful, but when he thought about what had happened at the wedding, he knew that his second son could not help but be angry. Master Sikong did not take it to heart. He patted his son's shoulder dotingly and brought his son and daughter-in-law back to the manor.

Master Sikong was not too satisfied with his daughter-in-law. Although Sikong Changfeng was not his favorite son, he was still the eldest son. The Saintess had broken off the engagement with the eldest son and had taken a fancy to his second son. Putting aside her morals, she was definitely ambitious.

If not for his second son wanting to marry her no matter what, he wouldn't be willing to let such a daughter-in-law in.

But... was tonight his imagination? Why did he feel that this daughter-in-law was a little silly?

Yu Wan carried a jar of crispy candy and slowly followed behind Yan Jiuchao.

Today's wedding was very enjoyable for the guests. Not only did they feel that Second Young Master Sikong looked more presentable, but even the Saintess seemed to have walked down from a high altar and had become very down-to-earth.

In the past, the noble ladies and young ladies who did not dare to go forward and talk to her because of her status and temperament actually received a gift from the Saintess today.

... The truth was that Yu Wan was eating happily. When she looked up, she saw a group of people looking at her without blinking. She wondered if she shouldn't eat alone, so she generously handed over her jar and invited them to eat together.

The Saintess was the Oracle of the High Heavens. How could everyone bear to eat the things she gave them? They all decided to bring them home and worship them!

After Yu Wan was full, Yan Jiuchao held her chubby hand and returned to the bridal chamber.

The Sikong Manor's bridal chamber was really big. It was even bigger than the Helian Manor's upper room. The room was filled with black, red, and golden silk. Compared to the word "happiness", there were more mysterious and enchanting goddess totems pasted here. It gave off a very holy feeling. Yu Wan instantly felt that she had become taller.

She raised her chin and calmly walked to the bed before lying down. So soft... There weren't any peanuts and red dates...

After lying down for a while, Yu Wan suddenly thought of something. They had come to the Nether Capital to find a medicinal primer for Yan Jiuchao, but at such a good time just now, she had forgotten to ask Yan Jiuchao to bleed the Saintess.

"What are you muttering about?" Yan Jiuchao's tall figure enveloped them.

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes and almost had a nosebleed.

Yan Jiuchao had just finished bathing. He took off his gorgeous wedding clothes and changed into a black ice silk pajamas. His muscular figure could not hide from the pajamas. She originally felt that his figure was good enough. After becoming the Ghost King, he was simply even better.

Not to mention that his collar was slightly open, revealing a small piece of his collarbone.

Yu Wan's eyes widened.

"What are you muttering about?" Yan Jiuchao asked again.

What did she mutter just now? Yu Wan had forgotten everything! She swallowed her saliva. "Aren't-aren't-aren't... Aren't you going to punish me?"

Come on!

Yu Wan spread herself out!

The corners of Yan Jiuchao's eyes twitched: "..."

...

After that, all the members of the Sikong family received two beautiful red eggs. Sikong Changfeng's situation was special, so he received two more.

When Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao excitedly, "I forgot to tell you, the baby moved!"

Yan Jiuchao did not believe him. "It's still so young. How can it move?"

Yu Wan said, "If you don't believe me, ask Sikong Changfeng! He touched it!"

Fifteen minutes later, a large wave of red eggs attacked. Sikong Changfeng was drowned by the red eggs with a dumbfounded expression.

...



On the other hand, after the Saintess and Sikong Yun left the Sikong family in a sorry state, they had nowhere to go. Because Master Sikong knew that someone was pretending to be Sikong Yun and the Saintess, he sent experts to supervise all the businesses under Sikong Yun's name. They could not even enter the doors of those houses. In the end, they had no choice but to return to the Lan family first.

Lan Jiao had also just escaped from Madam Lan and was having lingering fears. When she saw Yu Wan's face, she immediately wanted to rush up and tear it apart!

"You woman, you still have the cheek to come!"

"Mother! It's me!"

Lan Jiao was stunned by this familiar tone. "Lan... Ji?"

"It's me, Mother." The Saintess nodded.

"Why did you do this to yourself? Aren't you getting married in the Sikong Manor? Why do you have that brat's face?" Lan Jiao already believed that this was her daughter.

Why would she believe it? Firstly, it was because mother and daughter were connected. Secondly, the method to make that kind of human skin mask was a secret technique of the Lan family's ancestors. As the head of the Lan family, although she was not proficient, she had at least heard of it.

Back then, the Lan family's sister had used this method to disguise herself to escape from the Nether Capital.

Lan Jiao looked at Sikong Yun beside her daughter in surprise. "Also, who is this man?"

"Ahem." Sikong Yun cleared his throat, revealing his pig face. "It's me."

"Ah!" Lan Jiao was frightened by this ugly face. She instinctively raised her hand and slapped Sikong Yun unconscious.

The Saintess sighed. "Mother, he's Sikong Yun."

Lan Jiao : "..."

Lan Jiao quickly asked her trusted aide to carry her son-in-law into the room and then led her daughter into the room.

"What exactly happened? Quickly tell me," Lan Jiao asked anxiously.

The Saintess avoided the main point and told Lan Jiao about the human skin mask, saving her ambition and love for Yan Jiuchao. She only said that she disguised herself as Yu Wan to get close to Yan Jiuchao.

Lan Jiao thought that her daughter was going to assassinate the other party, so she did not suspect anything.

When the Saintess found out that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan had disguised themselves as the two of them and entered the Sikong Manor, Lan Jiao exploded in shock. "How can this be?!!"

The Saintess frowned and said, "That's what happened, but there's nothing we can do. The worst case scenario is to let them live for ten days. After ten days, the medicine will wear off and they won't be able to pretend to be me and Sikong Yun anymore."

As she spoke, she turned the Second Young Master into Sikong Yun. It was obvious how dissatisfied and disdainful she was towards Sikong Yun.

Lan Jiao was overwrought and didn't notice this small abnormality. She only nodded in agreement. "That's right. Once that kind of medicine passes, it won't be used a second time in the short term. At that time, everyone will know that they're fake."

"I'm talking about the worst-case scenario," the Saintess said.

“You mean you have other ways to expose them in advance?” Lan Jiao asked strangely.

The Saintess paused and said, “I can’t expose Yan Jiuchao.”

That man was too powerful and terrifying. He knew what Sikong Yun knew at a glance. If Sikong Yun did not know, he could pretend that he did not know. Back then, she had felt a trace of his aura on Sikong Yun because he had injected a trace of his internal energy into Sikong Yun. However, that trace of internal energy was relatively weak, she did not suspect anything and only thought that it was because his killing intent had decreased.

“Then you want...” Lan Jiao looked at her daughter in surprise.

The Saintess clenched her fists and said disdainfully, “Didn’t that woman disguise herself as a Saintess? A real Saintess doesn’t just have skin. My martial arts, my internal energy, and even my saintess bloodline are not things she can disguise! When she returns to her maiden family three days later, she will return to the Lan family. At that time, Mother will gather the elders of the Lan family, take the Saintess Stone, and force her to verify again in public!”

Chapter 829 Team Doting on Fat Wan, Bloodline Test (1)

The Saintess Stone was a grayish-white crystal. The principle of testing bloodline was exactly the same as the Gu bead, but what was more detailed than the Gu bead was that the Gu bead relied on the brightness to determine the power of the Gu worm. The Saintess Stone relied on different colors to determine the extent of bloodline awakening.

Red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple. The higher one went, the stronger their bloodline.

Previously, the most powerful saintess in the history of the Lan family was the yellow-clothed saintess. Yu Wan’s great-grandmother was the yellow-clothed saintess. As for Lan Ji, her bloodline was even above Great-grandmother Lan’s. She was a veritable green-clothed saintess.

The Lan family had never had such a powerful Saintess. It was no wonder that they could expel the direct descendants of the Lan family without obtaining the jade token.

It was precisely because her bloodline was powerful that the Saintess was not worried that Yu Wan could fake it.

Lan Jiao also felt that her daughter's method was extremely good. "That's right, if it's fake, it will show itself one day. When I call the elders over, I'll expose that brat's lie in front of the entire Nether Capital!"

The Saintess nodded. "It's getting late. I'll rest now. Mother, you should rest early too."

"Ah, go ahead." Lan Jiao sent her daughter out and called for a servant to go to Sikong Yun's room to take care of him.

Her daughter had returned to her room, not Sikong Yun's room. Lan Jiao was a little puzzled. No matter what, today was a big day for the two of them. Even if they didn't go through the ceremony, they were already husband and wife from now on. How could they still have separate rooms?

Lan Jiao wanted to ask, but the Saintess had already closed the door. This meant that she didn't want to say it anymore.

Soon, Lan Jiao remembered that she had been captured by Madam Lan. It was not easy for her to escape, but her daughter did not ask her how she was or if she had suffered or been injured.

Lan Jiao was a little disappointed. She comforted herself that her daughter had suffered a blow and was too tired to care about her. She was her daughter's biological mother. In her daughter's heart, she respected and doted on her.

Lan Jiao had rested.

On the other side, in the Sikong Manor, Sikong Changfeng, who had been receiving red eggs until his hands were weak, also rested with the corners of his mouth twitching.

The real young master, the fake Ghost King, who was satisfied with the red eggs, also hugged his chubby little wife and fell asleep in satisfaction.

The next day, Yu Wan woke up late. Master Sikong and Madam Sikong were still waiting to drink a cup of their daughter-in-law's tea. Unexpectedly, their daughter-in-law did not come over late in the morning.

"Although she's a Saintess, she shouldn't put on such airs." Madam Sikong unhappily sent a servant to Sikong Yun's courtyard.

The servant returned with a red face. "Madam, Second Young Master and the Saintess are still resting."

Madam Sikong had experienced it before. When she heard that her son was also resting, she instantly understood that the bridal chamber last night was too intense and had exhausted the Saintess. The Saintess was pure, cold, and aloof. Madam Sikong thought that her son would not be able to subdue her, but she did not expect him to make her unable to get out of bed.

"My son is still the most capable!" Madam Sikong was happy and rewarded all the servants.

Hence, after receiving the second young master's red eggs, the servants received Madam Sikong's reward.

Yu Wan woke up at lunchtime. When she woke up, she felt hungry. Yan Jiuchao had gone to practice martial arts. Ever since he became a Ghost King, he had become fond of martial arts. It was a good thing to strengthen his body, so Yu Wan did not restrain him.

Yu Wan asked the servants to make a pot of dumplings. She ate half of it and sent the other half to Yan Jiuchao.

However, wasn't this guy's appetite a little big? Isn't he full from the dumplings?

He had to eat her too.

Yu Wan blushed and left the training room shyly. On the way back, she recalled how they did this and that, and she couldn't help but laugh till she's drooling.

“Saint-Saintess?”

A familiar man’s voice sounded beside her. Yu Wan came back to her senses and looked at him seriously. “Eldest Young Master?”

Sikong Changfeng looked around and after confirming that there was no one else, he pulled her behind a big tree and asked her softly, “Did... did my second brother do anything to you last night?”

Oh, Sikong Changfeng only knew that she was not the Saintess, but he did not know that his second brother was no longer Sikong Yun. It was not that Yu Wan did not trust him, but the less he knew about this kind of thing, the better. Yu Wan coughed lightly and said, “No, it’s quite good.”

“Is that true?” Sikong Changfeng expressed his doubts. He knew his second brother’s character very well. How could he leave the beautiful saintess alone and spend the night alone?

“Your...” Sikong Changfeng saw the mark on her neck.

Chapter 830 Team Doting on Fat Wan, Bloodline Test (2)

Yu Wan covered her neck and knew that she could not hide it anymore. She rolled her eyes and said to him, “To be honest, I realize that Second Young Master is quite good. I... I’m willing to follow him!”

“You...” Sikong Changfeng was stunned. “Do you know what you’re talking about?”

Yu Wan said seriously, “I know, but my husband and I really admire each other. No matter if the true Saintess returns in the future, I will never leave him! I want him in my life!”

Behind the rockery not far away, Yan Jiuchao, who had a cold gaze and had used his internal energy to transform into a forty-meter-long machete, silently put it away.

“Alright, I won’t talk to you anymore. I still have something on. You just have to remember that I don’t have any ill intentions towards your Sikong family, and I won’t harm you!” With that, Yu Wan walked past Sikong Changfeng and lowered her head to her courtyard.

She had long seen the shadow on the ground. She was afraid that if she didn’t leave now, that fellow would be jealous and tear Sikong Changfeng apart on the spot. Sikong Changfeng was a good person, her savior, and also the breeder of Little Gu. He could not die! He could not die!

Yu Wan’s days in the Sikong Manor were more relaxed than she had imagined. Master Sikong and Madam Sikong were both doting on their children. She lowered her status and accompanied “Sikong Yun” like a little woman. Master Sikong and Madam Sikong were very satisfied with her. Before she got married, she looked like everyone owed her money. It was really disgusting. Now, she is much better. She could eat and no longer put on airs. She had also grown meat. It was obvious that she would give birth to a son!

Madam Sikong asked the servants to bring over ten treasure boxes.

Yu Wan was dazzled by the gold, silver, and jewelry in the box. “...There’s so much. Can I choose anything?”

“Choose?” Madam Sikong was surprised. She paused and nodded. “That’s true. Pick whatever you like and throw away those that you don’t like.”

She did not lack money!

Yu Wan : “...”

Are all your Sikong family so hard-core? I’m not saying to choose what I don’t like, I’m asking whether I should choose what I like...

Of course, Yu Wan did not choose any that she did not like. She brought the ten treasure boxes and returned to the courtyard happily.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Yu Wan to return home. Yu Wan could finally leave the Sikong Manor. According to the plan, she would first go to the Lan Manor and then take a detour to Grand-aunt's place. She almost missed three precious babies.

"Young Master!" After Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan got into the carriage, Shadow Six flashed in.

"What is it?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Shadow Six said, "After the Saintess and Lan Jiao escaped back to the Lan Manor, Lan Jiao came forward and gathered many elders of the Lan family. Today, I'm afraid she's going to open gambit for Young Madam in public."

Yan Jiuchao snorted. "Did she think she would succeed just because she wanted to? Who does she think she is?"

"Should I bring the experts of the Sikong family..." Shadow Six made a throat-slitting gesture.

Yu Wan stopped eating the osmanthus cake and blinked at Yan Jiuchao.

"You can't bear to part with it?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan shook her head and swallowed the snack in her mouth. "What's there to be reluctant about? However, if the Lan family's elders are all dead, won't the Lan family only be an empty shell?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "That group of people deserves to be killed!"

Fine, the Ghost King's tyrant attribute was acting up again.

Yu Wan pulled his hand and said gently, "Keep them. Otherwise, the Lan family will collapse and my grand-aunt's maternal family will be gone. There are only a few who should be killed."



The first few sentences sounded like it, but what did the last sentence mean? Shadow Six's face darkened. You're not any less heartless than Young Master, right?

Yan Jiuchao snorted indifferently. He didn't say whether it was good or bad, but Shadow Six understood that this was a compromise.

Therefore, the only person who could subdue his Young Master was this fat girl in front of him.

An hour later, the group arrived at the Lan Manor.

It was inconvenient for the Saintess to appear, but Lan Jiao had already blocked the door with a group of elders.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain and held Yan Jiuchao's hand as they alighted from the carriage. "Yo, what's going on? All of you are eyeing us covetously. Does Mother not welcome us back?"

Lan Jiao said disdainfully, "Who's your mother? Don't think you can pretend to be the Saintess just because you disguise yourself!"

Yu Wan slowly smiled. "Mother, don't you know if I'm the Saintess?"

Lan Jiao said coldly, "I know very well! That's why I called the elders over and exposed your true colors in front of everyone!"

Yu Wan sighed faintly. "Mother, I'm now the Madam of the Sikong family. You're embarrassing the Sikong family by embarrassing me in public. Could it be that you want to be enemies with the Sikong family?"