

## Toddler 831

### Chapter 831 Team Doting on Fat Wan, Bloodline Test (3)

Lan Jiao sneered. "Don't put such a high hat on me. I'm doing this for the good of the Sikong family. After all, the person impersonated is my daughter and also the Madam of the Sikong family. It's my duty to expose your scheme and clear the Lan family's name!"

Yu Wan fanned herself with a handkerchief. "What a responsibility. I think Mother is jealous that I'm going to take over the position of the family head after I get married, so you deliberately embarrassed me, right?"

"You... What nonsense are you talking about?" The Saintess was her biological daughter. It didn't matter who was the head of the family. Why would she be jealous?

However, it did not matter what she thought. What others believed was important. According to the Lan family's rules, the Saintess would indeed take over the position of the head of the family as soon as possible after her wedding. This was also why the Saintess and Lan Jiao were anxious to expose Yu Wan.

As soon as Yu Wan finished speaking, the elders at the side wavered for a moment.

The royal family did not have strong familial relationships, and it was very difficult for the big clans to have a pure mother-and-daughter relationship. In the face of power, how many feelings could withstand the test?

Lan Jiao turned to the elders. "Elders, don't listen to her nonsense! I didn't invite everyone over for my own selfish reasons. When I expose her and bring the true Saintess back, I'll give up the position of the family head without a word!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "That's what you said. As long as I'm the Saintess, you'll give me the position of the family head?"

Lan Jiao gritted her teeth and said, "I'm saying that I'll give it to the Lan family's Saintess! Not you, a fake!"

Yu Wan crossed her arms. "Alright, it's a deal."

As Yu Wan spoke, she gave Yan Jiuchao a look. Hubby, I'll leave it to you. If you want to fight later, help out and don't expose yourself.

Yan Jiuchao knew the martial arts of the Holy Temple at a glance. Yan Jiuchao had long understood the moves and internal energy cultivation techniques. As long as the two of them cooperated well and used a smokescreen, they could hide it from the world.

However, to Yu Wan's surprise, Lan Jiao did not let Yu Wan attack in public.

Wait, this was different from the Saintess's scheme.

Lan Jiao sneered and clapped her hands. "Bring it over!"

As soon as she finished speaking, two servants walked over with a huge rhombus crystal. The two of them placed the crystal in front of Yu Wan.

Yu Wan muttered softly, "What is this?"

Lan Jiao laughed. "You call yourself the Saintess, but you don't even recognize the Saintess Stone?"

Yu Wan pursed her lips and covered the corners of her lips with her fan. She asked Shadow Six, "What is the Saintess Stone?"

Shadow Six whispered, "It's a stone to test the bloodline of the saintess. Put your hand on it. The stone has color. It proves that you're the saintess." Oh no, he had forgotten about this. He didn't expect Lan Jiao to use this method to test Young Madam. Oh no, oh no, now his undergarments were going to fall off!

“Can you light up that stone with your internal energy?” Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao weakly.

“No,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan covered her forehead in frustration.

“What’s wrong? Are you afraid?” Lan Jiao knew that she had made the right move when she saw Yu Wan’s guilty look. The Saintess Stone did not even light up. Let’s see how you can pretend to be the Saintess!

Yu Wan gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and placed her hand on it.

The Saintess Stone... did not react.

“It’s broken!” Yu Wan said.

Lan Jiao had long expected her to act shamelessly and had already thought of a countermeasure. “Then let’s have another one! I have more than a hundred Saintess Stones here. I don’t believe they’re all broken!”

None of them lit up. Of course, it was not that they were all spoiled, but that she did not have the bloodline of a saintess at all!

Just as Yu Wan was on the brink of tears and was about to place her hand on the second crystal, her stomach moved with a bang.

Chapter 832 Mighty Yan Xiaosi!

Then, something unbelievable happened.

Yu Wan's hand landed on the second Saintess Stone. The Saintess Stone lit up. It was an extremely faint red color. Because the light was too bright, it was not obvious, but it did have a color.

Shadow Six's sharp eyes noticed this anomaly. He didn't have time to think too much and hurriedly used his body to block the sunlight. The moment his tall shadow enveloped the Saintess Stone, everyone finally saw the color of the Saintess Stone clearly.

"Red... Red color... It's the Saintess..." An elder of the Lan family muttered. He vaguely felt that something was wrong, but he could not say what was wrong.

The most surprised person was Lan Jiao. Lan Jiao knew better than anyone that this woman was fake. How could she let the Saintess Stone light up? The first piece clearly didn't light up, so how could the second piece—

Was that stone broken?!

Lan Jiao did not believe that an outsider could also have the bloodline of a Saintess. Although the Lan family was not the only descendant of a Saintess, and the ancestors of the Cheng family and the Zhangsun family had also produced a Saintess, their Saintess bloodline had completely broken off hundreds of years ago. There would not be any "fish that escaped the net", definitely not!

Lan Jiao's guess was right. Back then, the Saintess had left behind many descendants, and the descendants had all established their own families. However, because they were all married to the Sikong family and could not give birth, their bloodline stopped reproducing.

The Lan family was the last blood of the Saintess in the world. However, the problem was that Yu Wan had the Lan family's blood in her bones.

Lan Jiao thought of how Yu Wan and Madam Lan seemed to be together... In a flash, she seemed to understand!

This woman was a descendant of the Lan family! Although she did not know who gave birth to her, she was indeed a direct descendant of the Lan family! Otherwise, how could her bloodline be explained? How could her relationship with Madam Lan be explained?

An extremely strong fear surged in Lan Jiao's heart. She was even more afraid than when she was injured or kidnapped back then. Her father was a concubine's son of the Lan family, and she was the child of her father's concubine. It was no exaggeration to say that if it wasn't for the fact that she had given birth to the Saintess, her status wouldn't have been enough in the clan.

If the direct descendant of the Lan family had a saintess, it was naturally more noble than the descendant of a concubine.

Lan Jiao even wanted to beat herself to death. If she had known earlier, why would she have taken such a big risk to invite the elders over? Was she exposing that woman or ruining her reputation?

"Wait." The elder who spoke just now finally understood what was wrong. He looked at Yu Wan and said, "Aren't you a green-clothed Saintess? Why did you retreat to red?"

And... it was so light red that it was almost indistinct.

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders present began to whisper. Obviously, they also realized that something was wrong. Generally speaking, the bloodline of a saintess was destined since she was born. Of course, they could not rule out the possibility of raising it by a level through hard work. However, that would only appear below the yellow-clothed saintess. The lower the level, the greater the room for improvement. On the other hand, it was basically impossible for a yellow-clothed saintess or a green-clothed saintess to advance after being born. After so many years of inheritance, the bloodline of a saintess was far inferior to the first-generation saintess.

To be able to atavize the green-clothed saintess was the limit of the Lan family.

However, it was impossible to retreat.

The level of the Saintess would either be equal or increase. It would never be lowered unless someone poisoned her and completely destroyed her bloodline. However, in that case, the Saintess Stone would not light up.

It seemed that this woman... was indeed not Lan Ji!

“Ha!” Lan Jiao, who had thought through the key point, smiled readily. It was as if the clouds had been cleared and she had finally welcomed her spring. She pointed at Yu Wan and looked at the elders of the Lan Clan. She said smugly, “As all the elders have seen, my daughter is the green-clothed Saintess. This will never change. Of course, my daughter is focused on cultivating. She might be able to advance another level in the future, but she’s definitely not like the person in front of us, who’s actually a mere red-clothed Saintess!”

Ha, Lan Qin, oh Lan Qin, so what if you have the bloodline of the Saintess in your hands? You’re still inferior to my daughter.

If it weren’t for Lan Ji, this red-clothed saintess of the lowest level might have been highly regarded by the family, but wasn’t there Lan Ji? The elders weren’t fools, so they naturally chose Lan Ji.

Therefore, even if this girl’s identity was exposed, she had nothing to be afraid of. She simply had nothing to worry about, okay?

Yu Wan did not have her thoughts. Yu Wan looked at the stone in her hand in disbelief. It lit up. Was she really a Saintess? Oh my god! She was actually so powerful!

But what did that woman say? Green?

Yu Wan looked at her hand and placed it strangely on the Saintess Stone. “Green, green, green, green, green!”

Whoosh—

The Saintess Stone turned green!

Yu Wan widened her eyes. “Ah! It’s really green!”

“Look!” A pageboy from the Lan Manor spoke.

Everyone suddenly looked at Yu Wan and saw that the stone that was only slightly orange just now had suddenly become green. It was not the light green of Saintess Lan Ji, but an emerald green like agate.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Even Shadow Six was shocked speechless.

Wasn't his Young Madam not the Saintess? Why did it suddenly become so green? He was already very stunned when the orange light appeared. Now that he saw the Saintess Stone turn green, his jaw almost dropped, okay?

"Young-Young Master, look!" He stammered.

"I saw it," Yan Jiuchao said. He looked calm on the surface, but no one knew if he was the same in his heart.

"Wow, I'm really powerful." Yu Wan looked at her magical right hand and placed it on the Saintess Stone again. "Green, green, green, green!"

Accompanied by her series of calls, the color of the Saintess Stone became greener and greener. It changed from green to dark green, and soon, it became forest green!

Lan Jiao staggered and almost fell to the ground!

How-how could this be? Wasn't she a red-clothed Saintess? Why did it turn green in the blink of an eye?

The Saintess Stone's sense of the Saintess' bloodline was without error. In other words, the moment a Saintess touched the Saintess Stone, the corresponding level would appear. It had nothing to do with the Saintess's own state.

Therefore, there would definitely not be two levels.

Taking ten thousand steps back, if there was a deviation in the Saintess Stone, it could only be a deviation between the same level or neighboring levels. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and purple. Above red was orange. How could it be two levels higher at once?

Lan Jiao was about to break down!

As the green-clothed Saintess, even a blind person could tell that this girl was greener than Lan Ji.

This was not what made Lan Ji despair the most—

“What other colors are there?” Yu Wan asked Shadow Six softly.

Are you addicted to it? The corners of Shadow Six’s mouth twitched. He cleared his throat and said, “Red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple. The further you go...”

Before he could say the words “the higher the level”, he heard Yu Wan chant, “Yellow, yellow, yellow, yellow!”

The Saintess Stone, which had already turned forest green, turned yellow. It was as yellow as it could be, so yellow that one was about to be blinded.

They treated it as a miracle that she had advanced to three levels. B-but could she still decrease her level so casually? Didn’t they say that the level of the Saintess would never decrease in her life?

Yu Wan did not know about the decrement of colors. She quite liked this color. She glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who was wearing an indigo brocade robe. “Indigo, indigo, indigo!”

The Saintess Stone turned indigo again.

Plop!



It was an elder whose legs went weak and knelt down!

Yu Wan removed her hand from the Saintess Stone and looked at her palm again. “Can I only light one?”

Everyone: Of course you can only light one! You have to put your chubby hand on it!

However, everyone knelt down in the next scene.

The more than a hundred Saintess Stones that Lan Jiao had ordered to be moved over lit up one by one like lanterns on the riverbank. To be precise, they lit up piece by piece.

They all had the colors Yu Wan liked.

This time, not to mention standing up, it was already because their hearts were strong that the elders didn't faint on the spot.

Even the first-generation Saintess of the Lan family's ancestors was not so heaven-defying. She could light up so many Saintess Stones without touching them. How powerful did the aura of a Saintess have to be to do this?

“No, isn't it just three colors?” Lan Jiao braced herself and nitpicked.

As soon as she finished speaking, the Saintess Stone in front of Yu Wan changed color—red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, purple!

It was colorful and competing with the sun!

Chapter 833 Yan Xiaosi's Winning Life

The elders of the Lan family could not even kneel anymore. They knelt on the ground in unison and tapped their foreheads piously, as if this was the only way to express their admiration for the Saintess.

Yu Wan was dazzled by the colorful Saintess Stone and did not notice that the situation had already lost control.

She knew it. She was so powerful, so why wasn't she the Saintess? She was so stupid, really, so stupid! Why didn't she think that her blood was the most noble saintess' blood from the beginning?

Yu Wan puffed up her chest. "After all, I'm so powerful, right?"

The corners of Shadow Six's mouth twitched. He couldn't bear to look anymore. Are you sure it's because you're powerful and not because of anything else? I clearly remember that the first time you touched the Saintess Stone, the Saintess Stone did not react at all...

Shadow Six naturally could not guess that it was Yan Xiaosi. He did not know that Yu Wan's fetus had moved, but Yan Jiuchao, who was at the side, took in Yu Wan's movements. The fetus was young and had just turned four months old. At this moment, other than the mother, no one else could sense the fetal movement. However, he sensed it.

His heaven-defying hearing caught the slight movement like a goose feather floating past. He narrowed his eyes and looked meaningfully at Yu Wan's stomach.

"Orange, orange, orange!"

"Green, green, green!"

"Purple, purple, purple!"

The colorful Saintess Stone kept changing color under Yu Wan's orders, making Yu Wan's heart melt. Just as Yu Wan was playing happily, she heard a hoarse sound. All the Saintess Stones were extinguished!

Yu Wan blinked innocently. Uh? What's going on?

“...”

Yan Xiaosi was asleep...

Yu Wan looked at her chubby hands. Did her bloodline power still work from time to time?

“Ahem!” Yu Wan cleared her throat and cleverly tried to smooth things over for herself. “Alright, since you’ve all seen it, I’m indeed the Saintess!”

Lan Jiao did not know whether to admit or deny it.

This was because if she exposed Yu Wan’s identity as a direct descendant of the Lan family, her and her daughter’s status would be lost. However, if she didn’t expose her, this girl could say it herself. Wouldn’t she be able to say whatever she wanted?

From this girl’s expression just now, this girl did not even know that she was actually a Saintess, and such a powerful Saintess. The reason why she pretended to be Lan Ji was none other than that she was inferior to Lan Ji. Now that she had shown such a powerful bloodline, the elders of the Lan family would believe anything she said.

Then... was she still willing to lower herself and pretend to be her daughter?

Yu Wan had also considered what Lan Jiao had considered. Since she was stronger than Lan Ji, she could cause trouble in the Lan Family without using Lan Ji’s identity!

Yu Wan covered the corners of her lips with her folding fan and asked her husband softly, “Should I reveal my true identity now and tell them that I’m the Saintess of Grand-aunt’s lineage?”

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, “There’s no need.”

“Why?” Yu Wan was puzzled.

Because you're not the Saintess at all...

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her stomach and whispered, "Isn't it better to use Lan Ji's face to do bad things?"

That's right! Now that she had Lan Ji's face, whatever she did would be blamed on Lan Ji in the future! As for helping Lan Ji's family make themselves proud, that was impossible. She guaranteed that she would cause them more trouble than make them proud.

With this thought in mind, Fatty Wan smiled maliciously.

Looking at Yu Wan's smile, Lan Jiao's heart skipped a beat and she instinctively felt that something was wrong.

Yu Wan walked over with a smile.

Looking at Yu Wan walking towards her, the ominous feeling in Lan Jiao's heart became even stronger. Could it be that this girl was going to reveal her identity?

Yu Wan came to Lan Jiao's side and reached out to hold her arm. She said affectionately, "Mother, I've already proved myself just now. I'm the Saintess of the Lan family, your biological daughter, Lan Ji."

The elders had never experienced such a bizarre thing. Yu Wan's situation had completely subverted their understanding. Therefore, even though it was written in the books, they did not dare to believe it completely.

It seemed that the predecessors had also summarized the pattern according to their own observations, but there were always exceptions to everything. They could not deny its existence just because they had never seen it with their predecessors. Otherwise, how were they different from frogs in a well?

Moreover, if this person was indeed not Lan Ji, but another saintess, her bloodline power was far above Lan Ji's. There was no need to pretend to be Lan Ji at all.

After all, the Nether Capital respected strength. If she was strong, she had a reason! After weighing the pros and cons, everyone chose to believe Yu Wan.

The elder who spoke first walked out. His name was Lan Feng, and he was a very respected elder of the Lan family. He said, "Master, this is your fault. Who did you hear your slander from to actually be suspicious of your own daughter?"

"I..." Lan Jiao couldn't argue.

Elder Lan Feng waved his hand and interrupted her. "Forget it. After interacting with you for so long, I also understand that you're not the kind of person who would turn against your daughter. You said just now that as long as she can prove that she's Lan Ji, you will immediately pass the position of the family head to her."

Pass the position of the family head to this brat? How was that possible?! However, there was no way to take back what she had said!

Lan Jiao gritted her teeth.

Yu Wan said considerately, "Mother, are you unwilling to pass the position of the head of the family to me? Then forget it. You and I are mother and daughter. It doesn't matter who becomes the head of the family. I won't mind."

Another elder called Lan Yang said, "That's right, Master. You're biological mother and daughter. Isn't it the same who becomes the Master? The Saintess is so filial. Are you still worried that she'll let you suffer after she becomes the family head?"

Didn't she want her to suffer?

This girl was the claws of Madam Lan. If she passed the position of the family head to her, who knew what tricks would happen! If possible, she really wanted to tear off this girl's disguise!

Unfortunately, just like back then, when she was carrying the swaddling saintess and framing the direct descendants of Madam Lan, no one believed Lan Qin and her group. Now that this girl was “framing” her, no one believed her.

The Lan family would always believe in the Saintess.

The elders looked at Lan Jiao covetously.

The Lan family valued bloodline very much. It could be seen from the fact that the Saintess did not leave the Lan family when she got married. It was true that the Saintess was a member of the Lan family, but she was above all the Lan family. Even her biological mother could not be disrespectful to the Saintess.

This was also why the Saintess did not treat Lan Jiao as respectfully as one would treat their mothers.

Lan Jiao knew that she could not avoid this disaster, so she could only hand over the position of the family head with a pained heart. “...From today onwards, the position of the family head will belong to the Saintess.”

Yu Wan said softly, “Thank you, Mother. However, although I’ve become the Saintess, I won’t force you to move out of the courtyard.”

Lan Jiao was so angry that her molars itched. “...What are you talking about? I’m no longer the family head, so how can I continue to live in the family head’s courtyard? I... I’ll move tonight!”

Yu Wan said seriously, “Mother, you can keep the keys to the treasury too.”

“The treasury belongs to the family head, so it naturally belongs to you.” Lan Jiao didn’t know why she hadn’t fainted yet. Where did this brat come from? She was really infuriating!

“Since you dote on me so much, I definitely won’t disrespect you,” Yu Wan said. She looked at the elders and sighed. “Today is the day I take over the position of the family head. I don’t know how to celebrate.”

Shadow Six took advantage of the opportunity and said, "I heard that in the Central Plains, the new owner will grant amnesty to the world when he ascends the throne. Why don't you grant amnesty to the Lan family too?"

Compared to the ruler of a country, it was really shameless to boast. However, the holy and powerful people of the Nether Capital really did not take the Emperor of the Central Plains seriously, so no one felt that there was anything wrong with this suggestion.

This time, Yu Wan did not ask for Lan Jiao's opinion. She looked at the elders and said, "Do the elders have any objections?"

"No, no!" Everyone, who had long been frightened by the seven-colored saintess, shook their heads like rattle-drums!

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Then pardon the Lan family and release all the sinners imprisoned in the Lan family's prison."

Among the "sinners" imprisoned in the Lan family's prison, two were Yu Wan's uncles.

Back then, Lan Jiao had given birth to the Saintess. The mother had relied on her daughter to rise up the ranks and become a figure that received a lot of attention in the Lan family. However, the Saintess was still young. She would have to wait until after the wedding to really take over the Lan family. Lan Jiao could not wait that long, so she schemed to poison the Saintess' wet nurse and bribed the maidservant beside Madam Lan, slandering that the culprit was Madam Lan.

Madam Lan's sons felt indignant for their mother. Lan Jiao took advantage of the chaos and hugged the Saintess to fall to the ground. She used her body to protect the Saintess, pretending that they wanted to kill her.

When the two of them saw that they could not clear their name, they simply took the blame for Madam Lan's "crime" and said that they had bribed the maidservant and had nothing to do with Madam Lan.

Madam Lan did not teach their sons well and was deposed as the head of the family. Her two sons were imprisoned.

All these years, the reason why Lan Jiao did not kill her two nephews was because they were the most powerful chips to threaten Madam Lan. If they were gone, then what could she use to restrain Madam Lan?!

Lan Jiao was trembling with anger, but she could not stop Yu Wan at all.

However, she would be too naive if she thought that Yu Wan had only done these few harmful things.

Sponsored Content

Chapter 834 Fatty Wan Torturing Scum (1)

“Mother, you’ve been here for so long. If you’re not tired, the elders are also tired. Besides, Second Young Master is also here. Shall we talk in our manor?” Yu Wan said gently to Lan Jiao.

Those who didn’t know better would really think that this daughter was so filial.

The Saintess had a proud and cold personality. The elders did not have many chances to interact with her. Occasionally, when they met, the Saintess would sit there high up in the air. Today, the Saintess seemed to have a hint of the mortal world.

The elders were quite gratified. She had grown up and was married. She was sensible.

Lan Jiao did not think so. This girl was clearly putting on an act. Would she be filial to her? It was already good enough that she did not get her killed!

“Mother, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Do you need me to find a doctor for you?” Yu Wan asked with concern.

“There’s no need!” Who knew if the doctor this girl had hired was here to take her life?



Lan Jiao glared at Yu Wan and reluctantly invited Yu Wan, the “Second Young Master of the Sikong family”, and the others into the Lan Manor.

Yu Wan held Lan Jiao’s arm along the way.

Lan Jiao sneered. “You’re already so old. You’re already married. Why are you still acting like a child? You’ll make a fool of yourself! It’s not like you don’t know the way to the manor, right?”

Of course, Yu Wan did not know the way to the manor. The Lan Manor was so big, and she had only been here once. However, she had underestimated her if she wanted her to expose herself just based on this.

Yu Wan smiled slightly and said, “Mother, what are you talking about? No matter how old I am, I’m still your flesh and blood. In the future, I can’t often serve Father and Mother. Naturally, I hope to get closer to you. Ah, right, speaking of which, why haven’t I seen Father yet?”

In fact, after coming to the Nether Capital for so long, she had never seen this legendary Granduncle. Back then, he betrayed her grandaunt and gave birth to the Saintess with his sister-in-law. Yu Wan wanted to see with her own eyes what kind of man he was.

Just as Lan Jiao was hesitating how to reject Yu Wan, she saw a tall figure walk out from behind the mulberry tree. It was Lan Ji’s father, Old Master Qin.

Old Master Qin was much older than Lan Jiao, and he did not know how to take care of himself as well as Lan Jiao. He already looked a little old, but it was not difficult to see his handsome appearance when he was young. No wonder he could charm Eldest Grandaunt and Lan Jiao.

If the information Yu Wan learned from Second Grandaunt was correct, this Lan Jiao was only a few years older than her mother. In that case, Lan Jiao knew how to show off in front of her brother-in-law before she was ten years old.

But when did they really hook up? Second Grandaunt said that it wasn’t long, but this was very likely an exaggeration. Perhaps a year, or three to five years. Yu Wan did not have an answer, but she did not seem to need an answer.

“Dad.” Yu Wan smiled faintly at Old Master Qin.

Old Master Qin was stunned. Ever since his daughter could remember, she had never smiled at him. Was he seeing things?

Lan Jiao looked at her husband’s stunned expression and could not help but be secretly anxious. She had not told anyone about her plan with the Saintess, which meant that her husband did not know that the woman in front of him was not the real Saintess.

Lan Jiao was afraid that Yu Wan would catch her husband causing trouble, so she quickly grabbed Yu Wan’s hand and smiled. “You should be thirsty after talking so much. Why don’t you go to my room and sit? Coincidentally, we can talk about private matters.”

Private matters?

Alright...

Yu Wan gladly went to Lan Jiao’s courtyard, while Yan Jiuchao and the others went to the reception pavilion of the Lan Manor with the elders. The moment they entered Lan Jiao’s room, Yu Wan let go of her arm. She looked around and said with a faint smile, “This room is really big. Is Master Lan comfortable staying here?”

Lan Jiao said coldly, “What game are you playing? There’s no one here! You don’t have to pretend anymore!”

Yu Wan was not led by the nose by her. “How is it? Did you greet Second Grand aunt well during the few days in the east courtyard?”

At the mention of this, Lan Jiao became angry. Her martial arts had been crippled, so she could only let that slut Lan Qin mock her. From time to time, she would be beaten up by that slut. If she hadn’t been smart and escaped while that family was taking a nap, she would still be locked in the dark woodshed!

Wait... what did this girl say? Who greeted her?

“Second Grandaunt?” Lan Jiao frowned. Only Lan Qin could be called Grandaunt in that courtyard. This girl called Lan Qin Grandaunt... In that case, she was the granddaughter of her eldest sister?

No, her eldest sister had no children in her life. She was pregnant twice, but one was gone when she tired herself out while taking care of Old Master Qin. The other was gone because of her anger when Old Master Qin and her were caught red-handedly.

Chapter 835 Fatty Wan Torturing Scum (2)

Then where did this child come from?

“There’s no need to guess. You won’t be able to guess.” Yu Wan didn’t plan to tell this woman about Consort Yun’s existence. It wasn’t that she was worried that she would go to Nanzhao to harm Consort Yun, but there was no need. Did she have to introduce herself to a defeated opponent?

Lan Jiao suppressed her doubts and looked at her coldly. “What... what do you want to do?”

“I heard that back then, your legitimate sister went out to look for the previous head of the Lan family. In the end, you seduced her husband. You and your brother-in-law secretly got together. You were pregnant and gave birth to a saintess. Then, you fabricated a crime and chased away the direct descendants of the Lan family.”

As Yu Wan spoke, she slowly walked up to her. “You’re asking me what I’m going to do? What do you think I want to do?”

“You...”

“Of course... To do this.” With that, Yu Wan pulled off her belt and took out a handkerchief that she had long prepared with lightning speed with her other hand to cover Lan Jiao’s mouth and nose.

Lan Jiao struggled. However, she had long lost her martial arts and had been tortured by Madam Lan for a few days. She was exhausted and was no match for Yu Wan at all.

Yu Wan quickly tied her hands with her belt and pressed her back onto the chair. She said casually, "Don't you think about it? There are so many experts in Second Grand aunt's house, and your martial arts have long been crippled. If someone hadn't deliberately gone easy on you, would you have been able to escape without anyone knowing? Do you think you're capable? Are everyone else stupid?"

Lan Jiao's heart trembled. How could she have escaped so easily? She was too excited at that time and did not take these abnormalities to heart. Then, the identity of the Saintess was immediately snatched away. How could she be in the mood to think about anything else?

This was a trap!

From the beginning, it was a huge trap!

"Have you thought it through?" Yu Wan looked at the unpredictable expression on her face and smiled. "Unfortunately, it's too late. This time, I'll return everything to you."

"Mm... Mm..." Lan Jiao struggled in fear and anger, but before she could struggle twice, the medicine took effect and she fainted.

...

On this day, many interesting things happened in the Lan Manor. First, the Saintess was questioned in public at the entrance of the house, then she blinded people in public. Then, it was Sikong Yun and Old Master Qin's chess game. Old Master Qin was naturally quite capable since he was able to charm the two daughters of the Lan family. Not only was he handsome, but he was also talented, especially in chess. It could be said that his chess skills were superb. Because of this, he was titled—the Chess King of the Nether Capital. In the end, the moment this Chess King went on stage, he was defeated by the legendary idiot son-in-law.

Of course, these two interesting things were almost nothing compared to what happened next.

“Dad, where did Mom go?” Yu Wan came to the reception pavilion and asked Old Master Qin, who had been humiliated by his son-in-law.

Old Master Qin wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and asked, “Isn’t your mother with you?”

Yu Wan shook her head innocently. “No, I was talking to Mom just now. Halfway through, Mom said that she remembered that she had some things to deal with and asked me to come here first. She’ll come over later.”

Old Master Qin had been embarrassed by his son-in-law and was worried that he wouldn’t have a chance to escape. He quickly said to Yu Wan, “I’ll go look for her.”

Old Master Qin went to Lan Jiao’s courtyard. Under the porch, he met a few servants. The servants’ expressions were not right. He frowned coldly and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“N-nothing?” A servant stammered.

This was clearly something, but this was Lan Jiao’s courtyard. He had never interfered with the private matters of her courtyard, so he asked, “Where’s the family head?”

The servant’s gaze became even more evasive. “In, in the room.”

Old Master Qin looked at the servants unhappily. He was a son-in-law who married into the family, so his status in the Lan family was naturally inferior to Lan Jiao. Lan Jiao would even send him away for some confidential matters, which would more or less make him feel a little uncomfortable. However, she only did this because of the family rules. When there were no outsiders, Lan Jiao was only a gentle and virtuous wife and did not have the airs of a matriarch at all.

In the past, Old Master Qin might have tactfully left, but today was a major day as his daughter returned home. His daughter was looking for her. No matter how big the matter was, he had to wait for his daughter and son-in-law to leave.

At this thought, Old Master Qin strode towards Lan Jiao’s room.

The servants were anxious.

“Do you think we heard wrongly just now?”

“I don’t know... Did you hear that?”

“I heard it, but...”

### Chapter 836 Fatty Wan Torturing Scum (3)

Old Master Qin could no longer hear what the servants were saying. He pushed open the door and saw a woman wearing clothes in a panic.

This woman was none other than Lan Jiao, who had just woken up. And she was not the only one in the room. There was also a young and strong man lying on the bed.

A strange smell filled the room. As someone who had been through it before, it was naturally not difficult for Old Master Qin to guess what this smell was.

His face darkened!

Lan Jiao’s beautiful face turned pale. “Hubby, listen to my explanation! It’s not what you see! I... didn’t do anything...”

She could not even say these words with confidence. After she was drugged by that girl, she was unconscious. When she opened her eyes, she found herself lying in a man’s arms. The two of them were naked. Her first reaction was that her husband was here, and her second reaction was that she was not drugged.

Then, she looked at the man. It was a stranger! She did not know if something had really happened just now. After all, she had no impression of it. She only knew that she could not be discovered, so she hurriedly put on her clothes. However, halfway through, her husband came.

“Dad, is Mom around? Ah—” Outside the door, Yu Wan exclaimed.

Old Master Qin and Lan Jiao looked in the direction of the voice and saw Yu Wan standing there with her face turned away. Behind Yu Wan was the Lan family’s new son-in-law, the second son of the Sikong family, “Sikong Yun”.

Yu Wan wanted to bring the elders to “catch the adultery”, but that would be too eye-catching and too suspicious.

“It’s you... it’s you!” Lan Jiao looked at Yu Wan, who had appeared in time, and understood everything. This man was put in her room by that brat, and her goal was to let her husband personally catch her in the act!

Yu Wan looked at her calmly. Back then, her Eldest Grand aunt was pregnant. In order to stimulate her to have a miscarriage, Lan Jiao did not hesitate to let her Eldest Grand aunt catch her in the act. Since she liked to be caught in the act, she would do as she wished.

Old Master Qin felt that this scene was extremely familiar. The difference was that he had gone from being the one who was caught in the act to being the one who caught the adulterer. He had once been young and strong like the man in front of him, but now, he was old.

Lan Jiao was still charming. She despised him for not being able to make it, so she found an ordinary-looking man who was as strong as an ox to satisfy her.

Old Master Qin felt his pride being ruthlessly crushed.

“Master, listen to me—”

“Master, please spare my life—”

Just as Lan Jiao was about to explain, the man on the bed suddenly lifted the blanket and knelt on the ground. “The family head forced me. She said that if I didn’t obey her, she would kill my wife and children. I had no choice! Master, if you don’t believe me, you can go to my house to ask! My wife has just given birth and the child isn’t even a month old...”

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Smack!

A crisp slap landed on Lan Jiao’s face.

Lan Jiao looked up in disbelief. “You hit me?”

Old Master Qin had already been angered by Yan Jiuchao in the reception pavilion. He had nowhere to vent his anger, and now that he had caught Lan Jiao’s affair with a young man, it would be strange if he could hold it in under the double anger.

Yu Wan stepped into the room and pulled out the sword hanging on the wall. “Bastard, you actually dare to touch my mother. I’ll kill you!”

“Saintess, please spare my life! I have my parents and a young child. I can’t die!” The man cried bitterly as he walked to Old Master Qin on his knees and hugged his leg. “I... I... I know many secrets about the family head. As long as Master forgives me, I’ll tell you all the family head’s secrets!”

“What secret?” Old Master Qin asked.

The man composed himself and looked at Yu Wan with a complicated expression. “It’s... it’s about the Saintess.”

Chapter 837 Little Black Eggs and Yan Xiaosi



“Saintess... Saintess is not your biological daughter!”

As soon as the man finished speaking, Old Master Qin felt as if he had been struck by a bolt from the blue. The daughter he had always been proud of was actually not his biological daughter? The adulterer in front of him looked to be in his early twenties. If what he said was true, then he could only say that Lan Jiao’s adulterers was not only him. Many years ago, Lan Jiao had fallen for another man behind his back!

The older one got, the easier it was to be suspicious, not to mention that Old Master Qin had once had a similar experience. Didn’t he betray his first wife like this back then? It was not that he had never been afraid, but so many years had passed unscathed. He thought that he would not receive retribution, but he did not expect it to be here.

It really corresponded to the saying, What goes around, comes around!

Without waiting for Lan Jiao to refute him, Old Master Qin already believed most of the man’s words.

Lan Jiao really wanted to bang her head against the wall. She had admired her brother-in-law since she was young and had never had any thoughts about other men. It was not easy for her to marry him openly, so how could she easily betray him?

Lan Jiao covered her body with her clothes and choked as she said to Old Master Qin, “Hubby! He’s lying! Don’t listen to him!”

The man pointed his fingers. “I, Pang Lu, swear to the heavens that if there’s anything wrong with what I said today, I’ll definitely be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!”

People who believed in gods took oaths more seriously than the people of the Central Plains. No one would casually swear on themselves. Old Master Qin originally believed most of it, but now, he firmly believed it.

The man was not afraid of the poisonous oath he had sworn. The one who was struck by lightning was Pang Lu, not him. Who knew who Pang Lu was?!

“She’s a fake Saintess! She’s not our daughter! And this Sikong Yun is also fake! It’s all fake! They were sent by Lan Qin! Don’t fall into their trap!”

“What nonsense!” Lan Qin had long been a stray dog. How could she have the ability to find someone to pretend to be the Saintess and the Second Young Master of the Sikong family? The Saintess was skilled in martial arts, and the Sikong family had many experts. If Lan Qin had that connection, she would not have fallen to this state.

Old Master Qin said in disgust, “In order to exonerate yourself, you really will say anything!”

So what if the Saintess was not his flesh and blood? As long as she crawled out of Lan Jiao’s stomach and had the noble blood of a Saintess flowing in her body, her status would not be shaken at all. On the other hand, he became a cuckold!!!

Old Master Qin felt as if his heart had been thrown onto a fire to roast. Back then, did his first wife also felt so uncomfortable that she lost the fetus in her stomach? That child was his, but it was gone... It was gone because of him...

Old Master Qin felt dizzy.

After that, the man who called himself Pang Lu shook out many of Lan Jiao’s “secrets” as if he was familiar with them, but Old Master Qin couldn’t listen to any of them.

Old Master Qin could not deal with Lan Jiao because Lan Jiao was the head of the Lan family. He had been bullied, but he could only swallow his teeth and blood. The torture he had once brought to his wife was now double his retribution.

However, this was not what made him most desperate.

During the afternoon break, the “Saintess” took a sip of tea and fell to the ground on the spot with abdominal pain. She “vomited” a room full of black blood. The servants were frightened and quickly invited a doctor over. They took her pulse and found that the “Saintess” had been poisoned!

The elders were all filled with righteous indignation. Who was so bold as to poison the strongest Saintess in the history of their Lan Family?

Yan Jiuchao ordered someone to search the Lan Manor. In the end, he found a bag of arsenic under Old Master Qin's bed.

"Father... Are you going to poison me just because I'm not your biological child?" Yu Wan cried sadly.

The elders were stunned. Not biological? What did the Saintess mean?

Shadow Six sighed and told them everything that had happened in Lan Jiao's courtyard. "...That servant has already been dealt with by Young Master."

They had let him go.

Shadow Six then sighed and said, "Whether he's telling the truth or not, my young master originally wanted to investigate. Who knew that Old Master Qin would be so impatient and immediately poisoned the Saintess. The daughter he raised for so many years is actually not his biological daughter. If it were me, I would probably be overthinking too..."

It was one thing to be overthinking, but it was another to harm others, not to mention that he had harmed the Saintess of the Lan family!

If it were any other master from an ordinary family, he would definitely not be able to do such a thing. No one would believe him even if he did. However, Old Master Qin's status was special. He was the son-in-law who had married into the family. His status in the Lan family was inferior to Lan Jiao and the Saintess. He had suffered in silence, but on the surface, no one would seek justice for him.

He held a grudge and had no choice but to use this method to resolve his hatred. It was completely reasonable.

"I... I didn't!" Old Master Qin said helplessly.

An elder shouted, "You still dare to quibble!"

They had long disliked this son-in-law. Back then, he married the eldest sister, but in the end, he got together with his sister-in-law. If he wasn't the Saintess' biological father, such a despicable man would have been expelled from the Lan family.

But if he really wasn't, then why were they hesitating? Poisoning the Saintess was an unforgivable crime!

Old Master Qin was dragged down. What awaited him was the extreme punishment of the Lan family.

Yu Wan did not sympathize with him. Although he did not kill Eldest Grand aunt with his own hands, it did not mean that he was a good person. In his heart, he hoped that something would happen to her more than anyone else. He knew that what he did would kill the child in her stomach, but he still did it without hesitation. The bad luck of the Lan family's direct descendants began from him.

Lan Jiao was no longer the head of the Lan family. There was no need to inform her of the decisions made by the elders. When she received the news, Old Master Qin had already been imprisoned.

Lan Jiao's vision darkened and she fainted!

"Carry her out," Yu Wan said. "This courtyard is no longer hers."

Yu Wan had planted many of her own people in the Lan family. These people were all carefully chosen by Madam Lan during this period of time and were loyal to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan left them to "take care" of Lan Jiao while she and Yan Jiuchao boarded the carriage out of the manor. She had been torturing scumbags for an entire day. She was starving to death!

Yu Wan opened the food box, grabbed a piece of rose crisp, and started chewing.

"You're so happy." Yan Jiuchao handed over a cup of water.

Yu Wan did not reach out to take it. Instead, she took a sip from his cup and smacked her lips. "Of course I'm happy!"

However, she was not only happy about taking revenge on Lan Jiao and that heartless man. Ever since she was captured to the Sikong family, she had never seen the three little fellows again. She almost missed them to death!

She wondered how her sons were doing now. Did they eat well? Did they grow tall? Was Xiaobao naughty? Did Er'bao cry? Did Dabao speak?

At the thought of this, Yu Wan felt a lump in her throat. She couldn't even eat the rose crisp anymore.

Yan Jiuchao looked at a certain someone who cried without a word and frowned. "What's wrong?"

Not only did her appetite increase after she got pregnant, but her tear ducts also seemed to have become a little developed. Yu Wan was originally just a little sad, but when Yan Jiuchao asked her, she immediately felt extremely aggrieved. Tears fell uncontrollably.

"You... what's wrong?" A certain fake Ghost King, the true young master, was at a loss.

Yu Wan choked and said, "I miss my sons."

Yan Jiuchao heaved a sigh of relief. He lifted the curtain, hugged her, and used his qinggong to get out of the carriage.

Shadow Six drove the carriage when the people were gone. He looked up at a certain someone who was carrying Yu Wan and flying on the noisy street. Three black lines flashed across his forehead.

Yan Jiuchao's qinggong was naturally much faster than the carriage. After a while, he carried Yu Wan and landed not far from the courtyard.

On the cold threshold, three little black eggs sat side by side, holding the little milk bottle that Ah Wei had handed them.

Mom was not around. The milk didn't taste good anymore.

The three of them looked in the right direction of the street. That was where their mother had gone out. Their mother should have returned from there too. Seeing that the sun was about to set again, but their mother was still nowhere to be seen, the three little black eggs' eyes turned red.

But they didn't cry.

Obedient babies could not cry.

They were obedient babies.

Yu Wan looked at the three little fellows wiping their tears with their hands and holding back their tears. Her heart ached so much that it was about to shatter.

She hurriedly let go of Yan Jiuchao's hand and walked over. When she approached the door, she suddenly remembered that she was wearing the face of the Saintess. Would her three sons—

"Mom!" Xiaobao threw himself into Yu Wan's arms!

Soon, Er'bao and Dabao also pounced on Yu Wan. Yu Wan hugged the three little fellows who she had been thinking about day and night. Her heart melted when they called her Mom.

"I-I-I... I can't take it anymore..." Er'bao burst into tears!

"I can't take it anymore... Boohoo..." Xiaobao also cried.

Dabao looked at his two younger brothers and was stunned for a moment. He also raised his head and cried. The three little black eggs cried.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry. I’m back.” Yu Wan couldn’t coax them at all.

Just as the three little men were crying against Yu Wan’s stomach, Yu Wan’s stomach suddenly moved.

The three of them were stunned.

Eh? Who kicked their faces?

Chapter 838 The Arrogant Yan Xiaosi

Yu Wan was also shocked. Logically speaking, such a young child shouldn’t have such strong fetal movements. Why did her sons look dumbfounded? It looked like the little fellow’s kick... was not weak.

The three little black eggs looked at their mother’s stomach without blinking before putting down their little hands. Her stomach did not move. They hummed and continued to stick their faces to it.

Her stomach started banging again!

The three little black eggs covered their faces that were in pain and were dumbfounded.

Only-only kicked the face?

Yu Wan burst into laughter. This little thing only knew how to bully her brothers. Who knew how naughty it would be when it came out later?

“What’s in Mom’s stomach?” Xiaobao asked curiously.

"It's a younger brother, or perhaps a younger sister," Yu Wan said as she rubbed his little head.

"Wow!" The three little black eggs opened their mouths like eggs when they heard that they had a younger sibling.

"It's a sister," Er'bao said.

"A brother," Xiaobao said.

Dabao looked at his two silly brothers. As the most sensible big brother, he could accept both a sister and a brother, but it was best not to be as silly as these two!

"You're tanned again." Yu Wan had not seen her sons for a long time and realized that the little fellows, who had finally turned a little fairer, had turned tanned again. For a moment, she was caught between laughter and tears. Then, she looked at them surrounding her stomach. They were arguing so much, saying that it was their brother or sister. The depression and regret that surged into her heart because of their separation disappeared without a trace.

Yu Wan held Dabao and Er'bao's hands. Dabao held Xiaobao's hand and entered the courtyard.

Their mother was back and could drink their milk again. The three little black eggs quickly brought the little milk bottle that had turned cold to their master. After their master heated it up, they carried the little milk bottle and slipped back into their mother's arms.

They drank until they were sweating profusely.

When the room full of people saw that they were finally willing to drink properly, they were relieved.

A few servants were added to the manor. As they had long estimated that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao would return, Madam Lan asked the kitchen to prepare a large table of good dishes.



After being kidnapped by the Saintess back then, Yan Jiuchao and the others tried their best to find out about the Sikong Manor. They found out that she was under house arrest in Sikong Yun's courtyard. A certain fake Ghost King, the true young master, had a plan and set up a trap for Sikong Yun in the casino, letting Sikong Yun meet Shadow Six by chance and buy him back to the Sikong Manor.

After entering the Si Kong Manor, in order not to expose himself, Shadow Six never met Yu Wan.

Shadow Six had tried to bring Yu Wan back many times, but although Sikong Yun doted on him and believed him, he did not really treat him as a human. Shadow Six did not have much power and could not freely enter and leave the Sikong Manor.

Not long after, the Saintess made a move, so they simply beat her at her own game. The Saintess disguised herself as Yu Wan, and Yan Jiuchao disguised himself as Sikong Yun.

Madam Lan, Grandma, and the others all thought that Yan Jiuchao did this to get Yu Wan out while there were many people at the wedding. Unexpectedly, this fellow actually married Yu Wan in the Sikong Manor.

Including the time in the Ghost Clan, this seemed to be the third time.

When everyone heard this news, they sat in the room, not knowing what to say.

"It's good that you're back!" The three little black eggs were full and went to take a shower. Madam Lan took Ah Wan's hand. "You suffered a lot in the Sikong Manor, right?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "No, Second Grandaunt. I'm living well in the Sikong Manor. I just miss you. By the way, how are your health? Where are my uncles?"

Her two uncles were locked up in the Lan family's dungeon and were only released by Yu Wan today. However, Yu Wan did not ask to see them in order to avoid arousing suspicion.

Madam Lan said with a gratified expression, "Divine Doctor Cui has been taking care of me these few days. My health is much better. Your uncles have already returned, but a few elders came just now and called them to the clan. I heard... they're going to investigate something. Ah Wan, what happened?"

Yu Wan told her about her scheme against Lan Jiao and Old Master Qin. When she heard that Lan Jiao and a strange man had been caught in the act by Old Master Qin, Madam Lan felt relieved. "They treated my sister like that back then. Now, it's really retribution!"

Yu Wan nodded. "Isn't that so? The heavens are watching. These people will suffer retribution sooner or later."

Madam Lan asked in confusion, "But what does this have to do with the investigation your uncles are working on?"

Yu Wan said, "That person insisted that the Saintess was not Old Master Qin's biological daughter. Then, I pretended to be poisoned and asked the servants to go to Old Master Qin's room to search. In the end, they found a bag of poison that had been prepared in advance. Everyone thought that he had been betrayed by Lan Jiao and wanted to get rid of the Saintess in a fit of anger."

Madam Lan guessed that Ah Wan and Jiuchao would deal with Lan Jiao better when they hinted at her to let Lan Jiao go. However, she did not expect them to deal with her so thoroughly. It was really satisfying!

But Madam Lan still did not understand. What did this have to do with her sons?

Yu Wan held Madam Lan's hand and entered the room to sit down. "Lan Jiao prepared the Saintess Stone today and planned to expose me in public. In the end, she miscalculated. Then, there was the matter of her having an affair with someone. I think the elders should be suspecting her loyalty to the Saintess. Even if she's the Saintess' mother, if she has a disloyal heart, the clan won't show her mercy."

Back then, in order to slander her two uncles, Lan Jiao fell down while carrying the swaddling Saintess. The Saintess' arm was broken, and it was also because of this that the elders were furious and refused to forgive her two uncles no matter what.

If the elders found out that everything was just Lan Jiao's scheme, how could they let her off when she did not hesitate to hurt the Saintess in order to fight for power?

This was what it meant to be successful because of the Saintess, and losing because of the Saintess.

Madam Lan did not go to the event location. She did not know that more than a hundred Saintess Stones had lit up with a rainbow color. She thought that Yu Wan had thought of a plan to bluff her way through. "How did you do it?"

"I put my hand on it," Yu Wan said seriously.

Madam Lan was stunned.

Yu Wan smiled mysteriously and said, "Second Grand aunt, so I'm also a Saintess! A Saintess who's even more powerful than Lan Ji!"

Madam Lan was even more stunned. How could I not know if you're the Saintess?

The bracelet that Madam Lan's husband had given her was embedded with gems. Those gems were Saintess Stones. However, they had been polished and colored. However, if she was really a saintess, they would also change into different colors.

On the first day she came, Yu Wan took the bracelet, but the bracelet did not react.

Madam Lan looked at Yu Wan strangely and then at Yan Jiuchao, who had walked into the room. Then, she said to Yu Wan, "It's time for Dabao and the others to take a shower. Go accompany them more."

"Mm!" Yu Wan nodded and went to look for her three little black eggs.

"Ah Yi, come and sit." Madam Lan still called him Ghost King.

Yan Jiuchao walked over and sat down.

“What exactly is going on? Ah Wan said... she lit up the Saintess Stone. Did you... think of some way?” Although Madam Lan hoped that this was true, she had tested Ah Wan, so she could not believe it.

Yan Jiuchao told her his guess.

Madam Lan was even more surprised. “You mean... the fetus in Ah Wan’s stomach is the Saintess?”

This-this was too unbelievable. It was not that Ah Wan did not have the possibility of being pregnant with a saintess. After all, she was also a member of the Lan family, but... she had never heard that the fetus in her stomach could release such a powerful Saintess aura.

And this was before she gave birth. If she gave birth...

Madam Lan did not dare to imagine how powerful that little saintess was. After a wave of disbelief, a layer of ecstasy surged in Madam Lan’s heart. The heavens had eyes, allowing the bloodline of the Saintess to continue in Ah Wan’s stomach.

They were even stronger than their ancestor, no, to be precise, the Saintess at her peak. Perhaps this was no longer the Saintess, but a Saint King.

“You should go and accompany the children too,” said Madam Lan. The truth was too shocking. She needed time to digest it.

“Rest early.” Yan Jiuchao nodded slightly and stood up to look for the little fellows.

Madam Lan sat quietly for a while and went to Qiu Bing’s room.

Qing Yan, Ah Wei, Yue Gou, Old Cui, Shadow Six, and Shadow Thirteen were all there. They were also discussing the Little Saintess and the conclusion they reached was the same as Yan Jiuchao. Yu Wan was not the Saintess, but the little fellow in her stomach was.

“Grandma Lan, you’re here.” Qing Yan quickly welcomed her into the room and moved a chair for her to sit down.

After Madam Lan sat down, she looked at everyone and said, “Are you... discussing the blood of the Saintess?”

Qing Yan nodded and said, “One of our goals in coming to the Nether Capital is the blood of the Saintess. We originally thought that we would have to find Lan Ji. But now that Ah Wan has a saintess in her stomach, we don’t need Lan Ji anymore.”

Madam Lan asked, “Can Jiuchao’s illness be delayed for that long? I mean, Ah Wan’s gestational age is only four months. Can he wait until the child is born?”

Before coming to the Nether Capital, Yan Jiuchao only had three months to half a year left. Now, a month has passed. In other words, he could not let anything happen to him again. Otherwise, he would not be able to wait for the child to be born.

Shadow Six said seriously, “We’ll all protect Young Master carefully!”

“I believe in your loyalty to Jiuchao,” Madam Lan said again. “What do you plan to do next? Do you want to continue staying in the Nether Capital, or do you want to find the next medicinal primer? Before you make a decision, I want to tell you something.”

## Chapter 839 The Strongest Saint King (1)

The sky was dark and the wind was strong.

The Saintess disguised herself as a maidservant of the Lan Manor and secretly sneaked into Lan Jiao’s courtyard. In the end, she realized that Lan Jiao no longer lived in the courtyard. She grabbed a maidservant who was sweeping and said coldly, “Where did the Master go?”

The maidservant said fearfully, “The... the Master has left.”

“Left?” The Saintess frowned.

The maidservant said carefully, “Yes, she should have returned to the Sikong Manor.”

The Saintess frowned even more tightly. “What do you mean? Why did the Master return to the Sikong Manor?”

The maidservant said, “The Master is married to the Second Young Master of the Sikong family, so she naturally has to return to the Sikong Manor.”

When the Saintess heard this, she understood everything.

Today, her plan to expose that girl had failed. Not only that, but that girl had even forced her mother to hand over the position of the family head.

The Saintess knocked the maidservant unconscious with a palm strike and walked towards the third branch’s original residence. As expected, her mother had already been forced to move back to her former courtyard. The repairs here were no longer as good as before, but compared to the master’s courtyard, it was still a little pale in comparison, and didn’t hold a candle to.

Lan Jiao was sitting in front of the bronze mirror, dejected.

The Saintess entered in a flash.

“Who?” Lan Jiao was shocked.

“It’s me.” The Saintess walked over.

When Lan Jiao saw her daughter, her dim eyes finally lit up. However, she thought of something and suddenly walked to the door. She stuck her head out and looked to the sides. After confirming that no one had discovered her, she closed the door and inserted the latch.

The Saintess could not help but frown slightly when she saw how vigilant she was.

Lan Jiao saw her daughter's confusion and sighed as she explained, "The Lan Manor is no longer safe. After all, there's Lan Qin and that girl's spies. Don't come here anymore. If there's anything, get someone to bring me news. I'll look for you."

The Saintess asked suspiciously, "How did this happen?" That girl had only returned home for a day, but the situation in the Lan Manor was already so serious?

At the mention of Yu Wan, Lan Jiao had a headache. Lan Jiao held her forehead and sat down on a chair. "I still can't believe everything is true... It's clearly impossible... but it happened in front of me."

"Mother, what are you referring to?" The Saintess asked.

Lan Jiao didn't know where to start.

The Saintess was puzzled. "Did that girl tamper with the Saintess Stone and couldn't verify that she's a fake Saintess... Or... with 'Sikong Yun' covering up for her, Mother didn't even have a chance to verify her?"

"Neither." Lan Jiao shook her head in pain. "That fake Second Young Master didn't say anything from the beginning to the end. I tested it, and it was done with more than a hundred Saintess Stones..."

The Saintess pondered and said, "More than a hundred Saintess Stones? No matter what, we should expose that girl."

"I think so too, but... that girl is a Saintess! A Saintess who's even more powerful than you!" Lan Jiao couldn't bear to look back and told the Saintess about the hundred or so Saintess Stones shining together. Thinking of that "terrifying" scene, Lan Jiao's legs and stomach went weak. "No one has ever lit up so many Saintess Stones. And they're of different colors... This means that she's at least a purple-clothed Saintess."

The purple-clothed saintess was the peak of the saintess, but Lan Jiao used these two words—"at least".

"No Saintess can do this... Even the Purple-clothed Saintess can't... She... She's..." Lan Jiao closed her eyes, unwilling but unable to say her guess. "She's the Saint King!"

Boom!

A bolt of lightning suddenly exploded in the Saintess's mind!

Saint King...

That girl was actually the king of the Sacred Clan?

Thousands of years ago, when the royal family was still insignificant, the two races, Saintess and Sorcerer, unified the world and surpassed all the royal families. If the Saintess was the envoy of the heavens in the eyes of most believers, then the Saint King and the Sorcerer King were the reincarnations of gods.

One was a slave, and the other was a master. They were worlds apart.

No matter how powerful a Saintess was, she was only a maidservant of the Saint King. The Saintess took it upon herself to serve the Saint King. However, the Saint King died earlier. Without the Saint King, the inheritance of the Sacred Clan fell into the hands of the Saintess.

As her bloodline thinned, the Saintess's realm became much inferior to before. Even so, the Saintess was still the envoy closest to the gods in the eyes of the world.

Of course, the premise of all this was that Saint Kings were already extinct. If the people of the Nether Capital knew that the Saint King had appeared...



The Saintess immediately felt dizzy. She thought that the girl was nothing but a beauty, but she did not expect her to be the Saint King... the master of all the saintesses in the world! How could she acknowledge that girl as her master?!

"That's not right." The Saintess suddenly looked up as she thought of something.

## Chapter 840 The Strongest Saint King (2)

"What's wrong?" Lan Jiao asked.

"I'm the Saintess. I've interacted with that girl for so long, but I've never sensed an aura that I'm afraid of. She's not a Saint King, no!"

"Would I lie to you? I know that you must want to say that that girl played some tricks again... I can tell you clearly that I'm not the only one present. Everyone saw it. That girl didn't have a chance to tamper with more than a hundred Saintess Stones at the same time. She's really a Saint King!"

"She's not!" The Saintess said coldly.

"Daughter..."

"...The piece of meat in her stomach is!"

Lan Jiao was stunned.

The Saintess pondered for a moment and said, "Because it hasn't been born yet, the Saint King's aura isn't stable, so I can't sense it under normal circumstances. Today... that girl must have been agitated and triggered the fetal qi, causing the Saint King's aura to overflow."

Lan Jiao took a weak breath. "In that case, I remember. The Saintess Stone lit up for a while, but it suddenly stopped."

The Saintess' eyes were cold as she said, "If that girl is a Saint King, the Saintess Stone should keep shining."

Lan Jiao was enlightened. "It seems that what you said is true. She's pregnant with the real Saint King."

It was already ugly enough to lose to that girl, but she actually had to lose to her unborn child. Thinking about how she had to kneel in front of that child after it was born and serve her like a servant, the Saintess felt uncomfortable all over!

The Saintess' nails dug into her flesh. "What kind of luck did that girl have?!"

She had three cute sons and a perfect husband. Now, she was actually about to become the mother of the Saint King. The Saintess always thought that she was born with a good life, but after looking at that girl, she knew what it meant to be born to win.

"I'm unwilling..." The Saintess gritted her teeth. "We have to get rid of that child!"

Without the Saint King, she was still the most noble Saintess in the Nether Capital!

Lan Jiao hurriedly said, "Daughter, don't be rash. I can guess. That slut Lan Qin must have also guessed. She will definitely strengthen her defenses. We're not their match with our current strength!"

"That idiot Sikong Yun. If he hadn't acted on his own and been tricked, with his status, he would have immediately razed their courtyard to the ground by mobilizing the experts of the Sikong family!" The Saintess was only concerned about pushing the blame to Sikong Yun and completely forgot that she was also a member of the group who had led a wolf into the house.

Just as she was conflicted about how to deal with Yu Wan, a rough old woman came over with a large box. She reported from outside the door, "Madam, I've finished packing your things. You instructed me to bring this box to your room."

Lan Jiao gave the Saintess a look. The Saintess hid behind the screen. Lan Jiao opened the door for the old woman and said indifferently, "Put it on the table."

“Yes.” The maidservant placed the box on the table and left respectfully.

Lan Jiao inserted the latch and the Saintess walked out from behind the screen.

Lan Jiao opened the box and clicked her tongue impatiently. “What are these servants doing? I’m not talking about this box...”

As she spoke, she casually flipped through it and a scroll fell.

“What is this?” She picked it up and opened it to take a look. She realized that it was a portrait. Her gaze landed on the portrait and paused for a long time. Then, she looked at the Saintess’ face. “You...”

“What’s wrong?” The Saintess asked.

Lan Jiao handed the portrait to the Saintess and carefully compared their appearance. She asked in surprise, “Don’t you think your face looks a little similar to the portrait?”

The Saintess looked at it. “It does look similar. Who’s in the portrait? Why does it look like that girl?”

She was wearing Yu Wan’s face now.

Lan Jiao fell onto the stool. “No wonder I felt that she looked so familiar the first time I saw her, as if I had seen her somewhere before. I’ve seen her more than once... Isn’t this Lan Qin and her eldest sister’s mother... Saintess Lan Yi? Back then, Saintess Lan Yi was chased by someone and was forced to leave the Nether Capital. She never returned. Why didn’t I think that she might have her own descendants in the Central Plains?”

The Saintess said, “Mother, you mean... Saintess Lan Yi married a Central Plains person?”

Lan Jiao said firmly, “That must be it! Otherwise, how can she explain why her face looks so similar to Saintess Lan Yi?”

The Saintess paused. After a while, she smiled sarcastically. "The children were born in the Central Plains, but the father might not be from the Central Plains."

"Huh?" This time, it was Lan Jiao who was puzzled.

The Saintess stroked the face in the portrait. "Mother, do you still remember the rumors about the Saintess of Lan Yi?"

Lan Jiao said, "There are many rumors about her. Which one are you referring to?"

The Saintess's fingertips scratched the face of the person in the portrait. "The one with Ancestor Sikong."

"Ah!" Lan Jiao hurriedly covered her mouth in case she was a step later and screamed. She composed herself, removed her hand, and whispered, "You dare to say this! Aren't you afraid of being beheaded?"

Back then, those who dared to spread this rumor among the commoners were all dealt with by the Sikong family. The Sikong family kept the rumors about their ancestor a secret. Even as the Saintess, they could not spout nonsense easily.

"I'll only say this to you. What's there to be afraid of? However, you only know one part of the rumors back then, don't you? I only accidentally found out some inside information after obtaining the qualifications to enter the Nether Mountain. Back then, when Saintess Lan Yi was chased, the culprit was actually the head of the Sikong family. That head of the family wanted to marry Saintess Lan Yi, but Saintess Lan Yi didn't agree, so he used some methods. First, he schemed against Saintess Lan Yi's husband, and then he seriously injured her. Originally, Saintess Lan Yi had already been captured by the Sikong family, but does Mother know who let her go?"

"Ancestor Sikong?" Lan Jiao said subconsciously.

The Saintess said indifferently, "That's right, it's the Ancestor. The Ancestor is the younger brother of the previous family head. Mother, why do you think the Ancestor took the risk of offending his brother to release Saintess Lan Yi?"

Lan Jiao widened her eyes in disbelief. "Could... could it be because..."

"Because she's pregnant with Ancestor Sikong's child. If that's really the case, then that girl is Ancestor Sikong's great-grandson." The Saintess touched her face. "Heh, we finally found a way to deal with that girl!"

...

"Ah! Young Madam is Ancestor Sikong's great-grandson?" Shadow Six stood up from his stool in shock after hearing Madam Lan's words.

"At first, I didn't believe it either, but not long ago, I rearranged my mother's belongings and found this inside," Madam Lan said as she took out a brocade pouch. At first glance, the brocade pouch looked empty, but on closer inspection, there was a compartment. Madam Lan took out a letter from the compartment. "This is a letter my mother wrote to the Ancestor back then. It turns out... My mother and the Ancestor admired each other back then. However, my mother is the saintess of the Lan family. She can't go against her ancestral teachings, so she can only hide her feelings for the Ancestor in her heart."

"But... didn't they say that the bloodline of the Saintess and the Sikong family can't be fused?" Shadow Six asked.

Madam Lan nodded. "That's right. Before I met you, I also thought that it was impossible to fuse. However, once it is fused, you will have incomparably powerful descendants."

Shadow Six, Shadow Thirteen, Qing Yan, and the others exchanged glances—Consort Yun, an expert who had been delayed by the palace battle!

Madam Lan paused and said, "However, these are just my deductions. We have to ask the Ancestor personally if she's his great-grandson."

Shadow Six patted his head as he thought of something. "Aiya! Oh no! I forgot that the Saintess still has Ah Wan's face! If she guessed this too and went to find the Ancestor first..."

Shadow Thirteen stood up. "I'll report to Young Master!"