

Toddler 861

Chapter 861 Sang Family's Gu King (3)

Master Sikong also looked at Yan Jiuchao approvingly. "Isn't that so? You're my most beloved son. Don't disappoint me."

Yu Wan exclaimed in her heart. With such superb acting skills, the older the wiser. He could actually say such sincere words to his fake son.

"Let's talk in the manor," Master Sang said with a smile.

The group followed Master Sikong and Yan Jiuchao and dismounted. Asura mixed in with a few first to third-stage Asura King experts and successfully entered the manor. When it was Ah Wei's turn, Master Sang turned around and paused slightly. "This is..."

Yan Jiuchao said, "My new servant."

Master Sang was enlightened. "Ah, it's that person called Little Six? I've heard your mother mention it."

Yu Wan glanced at him. This old fellow really knew a lot about the Sikong family!

After entering the reception pavilion, the disciples of the Sang family came to greet Master Sikong and the Saintess. Master Sikong was indeed entangled by a handsome young man. Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were led by the maidservant to the Sang family's backyard to visit Sikong Yun's maternal grandmother, Matriarch Sang.

Ah Wei followed behind the two of them with many bags.

Yu Wan secretly gave Ah Wei a look. Ah Wei understood and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Second Young Master! I left the thousand-year-old ginseng you bought for Matriarch in the carriage!"

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Idiot, hurry up and bring it over!"

"Yes!" Ah Wei handed the bags in his hand to the Sang family's servants and turned to walk towards the horse shed outside the door.

Just as the few of them turned a corner and could no longer see him, he turned around and infiltrated the Sang family's hinterland.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to Matriarch Sang's room. Matriarch Sang doted on Sikong Yun very much and did not suspect that Sikong Yun was fake at all. She pulled Yan Jiuchao and said a lot of things.

Yu Wan used the excuse of going to the toilet and first left Matriarch Sang's room. Then, she avoided the servants' gaze and left Matriarch Sang's courtyard.

"Ah Wan!" Ah Wei called out to her from behind the rockery.

Yu Wan looked around and after confirming that no one was following her, she flashed behind the rockery and asked him in a low voice, "How is it? Have you found the whereabouts of the Sang Family's Gu King?"

Ah Wei: "There's nowhere I can find. There's a forbidden area in the Sang family that I can't enter. I don't know if the Gu King was raised there."

Ah Wei was the strongest Gu Master of the Ghost Clan and could sense the Gu King's aura very well. However, there were two situations that he could not sense. Firstly, the Gu King deliberately restrained his aura, and secondly, something covered the Gu King's aura.

"What experts are guarding the forbidden area?" Yu Wan asked.

Ah Wei thought for a while. "It's an expert even more powerful than the Level Five Asura King who went to the courtyard to assassinate us last night. I can't tell his exact cultivation level."

Yu Wan pondered for a moment. "In other words, it might be a peak Level Five Asura King, or even... a Level Six Asura King?"

Ah Wei nodded.

Yu Wan slowly paced a few steps. "I've never seen such a powerful Asura King in the Sikong family, but two came last night. Today, you met a few more in the Sang family... I understand. The Asura King last night was from the Sang family! What does the Sang family want?"

Yu Wan could not figure it out and simply stopped thinking about it. "Forget it, let's not worry about this for now. We only have a day. We have to quickly confirm the whereabouts of the Sang Family's Gu King!"

Ah Wei said, "Unfortunately, we can't even enter the forbidden area now."

"We can't enter, but it can!" Yu Wan said as she took out the confused Little Gu.

Yu Wan bit her finger and dripped a drop of pure yin blood on it. Her pure yin blood and the Gu King Body of the Little Gu should be a good bait.

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Yu Wan was not sure if the Sang family's Gu King was in the forbidden area, but since there were so many powerful Asura Kings guarding the forbidden area, they must be hiding a very important secret. No matter what, Little Gu had to be careful.

"You can't be eaten, understand?"

Little Gu nodded.

“If you meet someone you can’t defeat, don’t provoke them like last time.” Thinking of how this fellow ran to eat the Ten Thousand Gu King fearlessly the first time it entered the Nether Mountain, Yu Wan was really worried that it would have a death wish if it met the Sang Family’s Gu King.

Little Gu nodded.

“If it’s not in it, come out quickly. Don’t play around.”

Little Gu nodded.

Yu Wan finally made up her mind when she saw that she was almost done reminding it. She handed Little Gu to Ah Wei and let him bring it to the vicinity of the forbidden area.

Little Gu jumped down from Ah Wei’s body. At first, it was still very careful. In order to protect itself, it even picked a large leaf. However, the two Asura Kings outside the forbidden area did not care about a worm at all.

Little Gu snorted, threw away the leaf, and swaggered in!

Yu Wan could not leave for too long, or it would easily arouse suspicion. Hence, after Ah Wei left with Little Gu, she turned around and returned to Matriarch Sang’s courtyard.

Matriarch Sang liked silence, so there were not many servants serving her in the courtyard. Fortunately, this was the case. Otherwise, Yu Wan would not have been able to avoid the servants’ gazes so easily.

When Yu Wan returned to Matriarch Sang’s room, she was surprised to find that Matriarch Sang had already fallen asleep on the chaise lounge. Yan Jiuchao sat beside her with an indifferent expression. It seemed that Matriarch Sang had been coaxed to sleep by Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan blinked in surprise. “How... did you do it?”

"I don't know." Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky thoughtfully, as if he had done such a thing countless times before.

Yu Wan muttered to herself, Could it be a new skill from being filial to Matriarch Helian during his days in the Helian Manor? As expected, even if he lost his memories, he was still that Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was not confused for long. He opened his palm and handed Yu Wan a small box. Yu Wan opened the box and found a map of the Sang family.

"Matriarch gave it to you?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yes," Yan Jiuchao said. "I asked her for it."

Yu Wan said, "Didn't she ask you why you want this?"

"No," Yan Jiuchao said. "I wanted it, and she gave it to me."

Yu Wan : "..."

This work? It was something that she could not get even if she racked her brains. If it were this guy, it would always be easy.

Yu Wan simply did not know what to say. With the map, they could understand the Sang family's defenses better.

Just as Yu Wan was carefully studying the Sang Family's map, Yan Jiuchao suddenly discovered something. He stretched out his slender finger and gently tapped her shoulder. "Follow me."

"Oh." Yu Wan took the map, held Yan Jiuchao's hand, and left the Matriarch's room with him.

The two of them turned around and came to a small door. After passing through this small door, they entered another courtyard. In the depths of the courtyard, there was an inconspicuous corridor.

“What is this place?” Yu Wan looked at the gloomy corridor strangely. Walking here in broad daylight actually made her shiver.

Yan Jiuchao led her down the corridor. The two of them came to a small bamboo forest. There was a conversation coming from the forest, and the two of them stopped in their tracks. They waited until the conversation disappeared before walking into the forest.

Yu Wan looked at the terrain that even the leaves had not been destroyed and wondered, “Strange, didn’t I hear voices just now? Why doesn’t it look like anyone has been here?”

Yan Jiuchao looked around and pondered for a moment. His gaze landed on a thick bamboo and he walked over. He slapped the bamboo and heard a cracking sound. A hole opened in the ground, revealing an entrance the size of a manhole cover.

“This is...” Yu Wan walked over and was stopped by Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao went down the passageway before her. After a while, he walked up and picked Yu Wan up. After the two of them went down the passageway, the entrance to the ground automatically closed.

The passageway was dark, and she could not see her own fingers. Yu Wan took out a luminous pearl the size of a pigeon egg from her purse. Under the light of the Night-Luminescent Pearl, Yu Wan looked at the map. “What part of the Sang family is this? It’s not written on the map.”

Yan Jiuchao knocked on the stone wall at the side. With a bang, a stone door actually appeared on the originally airtight stone wall. After the stone door opened, the two of them walked in warily.

This was a pill room. The shelf was filled with bottles of pills. Yu Wan casually picked up a jar, opened it, and sniffed it. “What is it? It smells so bad?”

Yan Jiuchao said, “A pill to increase Asura’s cultivation. It is worth a hundred gold.”

Yu Wan was about to ask how he knew when she remembered that he was using the Ghost King's memories. The Ghost Clan had refined Asura before, so he naturally recognized this pill.

Yu Wan thought of something and said, "Speaking of which, the Asura of the Ghost Clan seems to be different from the Nether Capital."

The Asura of the Nether Capital was far superior to the Ghost Clan in terms of intelligence and martial arts.

Yan Jiuchao said, "When we moved the Capital back then, the secret technique to refine Asura was taken away by the Sikong Clan of the Nether Capital. What was left behind in the old clan was an incomplete copy."

Yu Wan nodded. "I see."

Poor Asura. If he was born in the Nether Capital, he would definitely be a smart and invincible Asura!

Yan Jiuchao turned around and saw Yu Wan pouring the pills into her purse. He asked, "What are you doing?"

"Bring it back to Asura!" Yu Wan plundered more than a hundred peerless pills. Only when her purse could no longer be stored did she leave the pill room with Yan Jiuchao.

They continued walking forward. After walking for an unknown distance, Yu Wan suddenly stopped.

"What's wrong?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her.

Yu Wan frowned. "Did you hear anything?"

Yan Jiuchao was about to say no when his ears suddenly moved and he pulled Yu Wan to his side.

Boom!

A huge hole was blasted out of the stone wall at the side of the passageway by a huge force. It was where Yu Wan had been standing just now. Only then did they realize that the stone wall was much thicker than they had imagined and was all indestructible Coiling Dragon Stone.

How much strength would one have to create a hole taller than a person in the Coiling Dragon Stone? Before Yu Wan could figure it out, a white light pounced on her. Who else could it be but the trembling Little Gu?

Yu Wan's eyebrows twitched. "W-what trouble did you cause again?"

Little Gu beat the ground crazily. I did not cause trouble! I only used my life as bait for the old Gu!!!

As if I would believe you? Yu Wan gritted her teeth. "Did you go eat something you shouldn't have again?"

Nope! Little Gu slurped ~

Boom!

Another terrifying power attacked, blasting an even bigger hole in the stone wall.

This time, Yu Wan saw clearly that it was a Gu worm that was even bigger than the Ten Thousand Gu King. It was completely black, and a pair of ferocious worm eyes flickered with a sinister light.

"It's... the Sang Family's Gu King?!" Yu Wan exploded. "You little thing! How dare you eat the Sang Family's Gu King! Didn't I tell you not to eat anything?"

Little Gu turned around and matched its fingers aggrievedly. It was too fragrant and it couldn't help it...

Yu Wan was also convinced. Didn't it know how big it was?! It dared to eat a Gu King of this level?!

Originally, they were here to look for the Sang Family's Gu King. Logically speaking, they should be happy to see it. However, the problem was that Ah Wei was not around. None of them could subdue the Gu King!

"Why didn't you lure it to Ah Wei?" Yu Wan was about to cry.

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes and said, "This Gu King's aura is very powerful. It's already at the peak of the sixth-stage. Moreover, because it's refined with evil techniques, it's even stronger than Gu Kings and experts of the same level."

"In that case... aren't we dead meat?" Yu Wan wanted to cry even more.

A terrifying scream came from the air, as if it could tear one's will apart.

"Ah—" Yu Wan felt like her head was about to explode.

Yan Jiuchao pulled Yu Wan into his arms and covered her ears with his hands. Another sharp scream came, and blood flowed from Yan Jiuchao's ears.

Clack!

Blood dripped onto Yu Wan's head.

Yu Wan's face turned pale. "Yan Jiuchao!"

Yan Jiuchao protected her with his body and covered her ears tightly. "Don't move!"

The thick smell of blood surged into the air. Yu Wan felt as if she had fallen into a blood pool, making her stomach roll.

She finally understood why Master Sikong had bluntly betrayed the Sang Family's Gu King. Such a sinister thing was too terrifying. If she did not get rid of it, there would probably be endless trouble in the future.

Sensing the Sang Family's Gu King approaching, Yan Jiuchao pulled out the dagger at Yu Wan's waist and shot it at the Sang Family's Gu King.

With a clang, the dagger was repelled. Not only that, but its tip was crippled.

One had to know that this was the dagger that Master Sikong had given Sikong Yun. It could even cut through the Coiled Dragon Stone, but it could not touch the outer shell of a Gu worm. The power of the Sang Family's Gu King was obvious.

Yan Jiuchao's expression turned solemn. This was the first time he felt that they... were about to die here.

Accompanied by another sharp scream, a black light pounced at Yu Wan!

She had pure Yin blood and was a fatal temptation to all Gu worms, let alone the Sang family's Yin Gu that fed on human blood.

The Sang family's Yin Gu opened its bloody mouth, and fishy saliva dripped down. Just as it was about to bite down, Yu Wan's stomach suddenly moved—

Chapter 863 Invincible Yan Xiaosi!

Almost at the same time, the pearl hairpin on Yu Wan's head emitted a blinding light. A sharp whistle sounded. The Sang Family's Yin Gu, which was clearly about to bite Yu Wan, seemed to have been stimulated and fell to the ground.

“What happened?” Yu Wan was protected by Yan Jiuchao in his arms and could not see the situation behind her clearly. She only vaguely felt something flash and seemed to have escaped death.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the Sang Family’s Yin Gu that had fallen to the ground and then at the pearl hairpin on Yu Wan’s head. The Nether Capital respected the Saintess Stone and believed that it could bring them an auspicious aura. Therefore, many jewelry had the Saintess Stone embedded in them.

Just now, it was the Saintess Stone that shone and repelled the Sang Family’s Yin Gu.

“It’s afraid of light!” Yan Jiuchao said.

“W-what light?” Yu Wan was stunned.

“A strong light.” Although the Sang Family’s Yin Gu didn’t like clear and weak pearl light like the Night-Luminescent Pearl, it didn’t feel too uncomfortable. A thought flashed across Yan Jiuchao’s mind and he asked Yu Wan, “Do you still have the Saintess Stone on you?”

“Yes, that thing... is it afraid of the Saintess Stone?” Yu Wan quickly pulled out the bracelet from her sleeve. This was given to her by her second grand-aunt, and there were a few huge Saintess Stones embedded in it.

Yan Jiuchao pried off the Saintess Stones. When the Sang Family’s Yin Gu attacked again, he threw the Saintess Stones in his hand.

The Saintess Stones emitted a bright light, which was abnormally blinding in the dark passageway. The Yin Gu, which was already afraid of light, seemed to have been stung in the eyes and let out another tragic scream.

The Saintess Stones illuminated the passageway as brightly as day. To the Sang Family’s Yin Gu, who was used to the darkness, this was no different from a mountain of blades and a sea of flames. Under intense discomfort, it was difficult for it to even successfully release its pressure.

Yu Wan could also see the Sang Family's Yin Gu's discomfort. "So it's really afraid of the light of the Saintess Stone."

It was no wonder that the Nether Capital respected the Saintess. The Saintess Stone of the Saintess was actually the nemesis of the Yin Gu.

The Sang Family's Yin Gu turned in a few directions, but it could not escape the pervasive light of the Saintess Stone. It gradually had the intention to retreat. With a swing of its huge insect tail, it headed deeper into the forbidden area.

"You want to escape?" Yu Wan grabbed a Saintess Stone that had fallen to the ground and threw it fiercely at the Sang Family's Yin Gu.

The Sang family's Yin Gu swayed its tail and avoided it. Yu Wan grabbed another one, but it avoided her again. Yu Wan gritted her teeth. "This fellow's movement technique is quite agile! If we let it escape, it won't be so easy to lure it out later!"

In the blink of an eye, Little Gu hiding in Yu Wan's arms flashed out like a bolt of lightning and pounced straight at the Sang Family's Yin Gu. It used all its strength to push the Sang Family's Yin Gu, who was busy escaping, to the dusty ground. It rolled a few times and hit the wall at the side.

The Sang Family's Yin Gu was furious.

It was instinctive to be repelled by the light of the Saintess Stone, but it was simply a humiliation to be thrown to the ground by a useless Little Gu. The Sang family's Yin Gu waved its terrifying claws like pincers and ruthlessly pierced towards Little Gu.

Little Gu dodged with a whoosh!

The Sang family's Yin Gu attacked again!

Little Gu fled with a chirp, but the Sang Family's Yin Gu still chased closer and closer. Just as it was about to slap Little Gu into meat paste with its claws, Little Gu suddenly fell and fell to the ground. When the Sang Family's Yin Gu saw this, it unceremoniously pounced over.

Little Gu shook its shoulders evilly and raised the Saintess Stone on the ground that was even bigger than its small body.

The Saintess's stone flashed, and the Sang Family's Yin Gu fell to the ground with a miserable cry!

This time, the Sang Family's Yin Gu was completely furious. Then, something unbelievable happened. It actually raised its sharp front claws and blinded itself.

Yu Wan was instantly stunned. Little Gu held the Saintess Stone and was dumbfounded. Even the usually calm Yan Jiuchao did not expect the Sang Family's Yin Gu to do such a crazy action.

Yu Wan grabbed her husband's hand. "It's really, really, really... an evil thing..."

In order to save itself or to destroy its opponent, it did not hesitate to poke its eyes blind. There was really no one else who was so cruel to itself.

After being blinded, the Sang Family's Yin Gu was no longer afraid of the light of the Saintess Stone, and its almost perfect perception allowed its actions to be unaffected at all. It could accurately determine the direction of its opponent.

It sent Little Gu flying with its claw. Little Gu was slapped into the wall and could not be dug out. Then, it attacked Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. The powerful pressure of the Gu King filled the entire passageway. The air was filled with the thick smell of blood, making one unable to breathe.

Yan Jiuchao blocked Yu Wan with his body.

The Sang family's Yin Gu could feel a man standing in front of the pure yin blood. However, this was not any obstacle at all. The man did not even have martial arts. It could easily penetrate the other party's body and enter the pure yin blood's body to suck her blood dry.

As the Sang family's Yin Gu thought this, it did so.

It mercilessly bumped towards Yan Jiuchao's back and his heart.

However, the Sang Family's Yin Gu could not pass through this man's body. A pressure that came from nowhere suddenly appeared in front of it and protected the man tightly like an invisible barrier.

Then, something even more unbelievable happened. The pressure seemed to have crushed the aura of the Sang Family's Yin Gu completely. The Sang Family's Yin Gu did not even have time to resist before all its claws were broken.

The Yin Gu twitched a few times bleakly and tried to struggle, but it stopped abruptly after two moves.

Yu Wan's eyelashes trembled. "What happened? Why is there suddenly no movement? Yan Jiuchao! Are you alright!"

"I'm fine." Yan Jiuchao protected Yu Wan between himself and the wall. He supported himself with his left hand and held Yu Wan's stomach with his right.

It could clearly have pinched it to death, but it had to slowly play it to death, causing them to be in fear. The Sang family's Yin Gu had really blinded itself for nothing.

"Is it fun?" Yan Jiuchao gritted his teeth and asked.

"What did you say?" Yu Wan did not hear him clearly.

"Nothing." Yan Jiuchao let go of her.

Yu Wan touched her stomach and said thoughtfully, "I think my stomach moved just now. Baby moved so much. It must have been frightened."

The corners of Yan Jiuchao's mouth twitched. He narrowed his eyes and said, "What about now?"

Yu Wan lowered her head. "Now? It's asleep, right? There's no more movement."

Yan Jiuchao snorted and walked to the motionless Sang Family's Yin Gu. He took a handkerchief and picked up the Sang Family's Yin Gu. "Do you have a jade bottle?"

"Yes," Yu Wan said as she took out a small jade bottle from her wide sleeve. She removed the cork and handed it to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao put the Sang Family's Yin Gu in. On the other side, Little Gu finally dug itself out of the wall. It jumped back onto Yu Wan and looked at the bottle in Yu Wan's palm. It raised its little claw and kicked it a few times!

Yan Jiuchao said, "The Sang Family's Yin Gu is missing. Someone should discover it soon and leave quickly."

"Yes!" Yu Wan nodded.

The two of them retraced their steps and went to the surface from the entrance. They walked through the bamboo forest, passed through the corridor and small courtyard, and returned to Matriarch Sang's room.

Little Gu went to look for Ah Wei and brought him to Matriarch Sang's courtyard. Matriarch Sang was already awake and was pulling Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan to talk. Ah Wei took out the ginseng he had prepared in advance. Yu Wan frowned and said, "It's not this ginseng. You took the wrong one."

"So be it. It's fine." Matriarch Sang tried to smooth things over. Did the Sang family not have any natural treasures? Would they care about a thousand-year-old ginseng?

Yu Wan said seriously, "That won't do. You don't know, but my husband personally dug that ginseng for you. He has to send it over no matter what. Hurry up and go back to the manor to get it."

The last sentence was clearly directed at Ah Wei.

“Yes!” Ah Wei bowed. When he brushed past Yu Wan, he took the jade bottle that she was holding.

Ah Wei left the manor and rushed to the Sikong Manor.

As Yan Jiuchao had expected, as soon as Ah Wei left, the Sang family noticed the forbidden area. At first, they discovered that the passageway in the bamboo forest seemed to have been touched. As they walked along the passageway, they saw that the pill room had been stolen and the passageway had collapsed. They searched all the way and realized that the Sang family’s Yin Gu had gone missing.

Master Sang was watching the Third Young Master play chess with Master Sikong in the reception pavilion. A guard hurriedly walked over and whispered a few words into Master Sang’s ear.

Master Sang frowned and whispered, “What did you say? The Gu King is missing?”

He glanced at Master Sikong opposite him. Master Sikong placed a chess piece without looking sideways. “Little Jing, I won’t give in this time.”

Master Sang retracted his gaze and secretly clenched his fists. He whispered, “Who did it?”

The guard continued, “I’m not sure. That person seemed to have entered through the passageway in the bamboo forest. The pill room was also stolen. I suspect that it was the same person who did it. I found this in the passageway.”

As he spoke, he opened his palm, revealing a small Saintess Stone.

“Also,” the guard said, “Second Young Master Sikong’s attendant has left.”

Chapter 864 Untitled (1)

Yun'er's attendant?

A complicated look flashed across Master Sang's eyes.

Master Sikong threw down a black piece and pretended to look at Master Sang. "Father-in-law, I see that you're frowning. Did something happen in the manor?"

Master Sang glanced at Master Sikong and said to his little grandson opposite him, "Jing'er, you can leave first. We'll play chess with your uncle another day."

"Uh... yes." Although the Third Young Master of the Sang family was a little unwilling, he could tell that his grandfather and uncle had serious matters to attend to. He quickly put down his chess piece and left.

"Father-in-law, did something big happen?" Master Sikong asked worriedly.

Master Sang looked at his son-in-law and a trace of inquiry flashed across his eyes. "It's not a big deal. It's just that a thief seems to have come to the manor and stolen something valuable."

Master Sikong's expression turned sharp. "What thief has the guts to come to the Sang family in broad daylight? Does he still care about the Sang family? Not only that, he chose to come when Yun'er and I came. In my opinion, he wants to frame our Sikong family, right? Ridiculous! Don't let me catch him! Otherwise—"

He didn't finish his sentence, only revealing an extremely fierce gaze.

Looking at Master Sikong's confident expression, Master Sang felt that he might have been overthinking. After all, this son-in-law did not know that the Sang family had a Yin Gu. Why would he steal the Yin Gu?

Moreover, it was said that the pills in the Pill Chamber had also disappeared with the Yin Gu. The Sikong family was not so poor as to steal such a small thing from their house, right?

No matter how he looked at it... it didn't seem like something Master Sikong would do. But... how could that Saintess Stone be explained?

The Saintess Stone was not a rare thing in the Nether Capital. Even the young women of the Sang family used the Saintess Stone as an ornament. However, they would not enter the forbidden area of the Sang family, let alone steal from them.

As Master Sang rubbed the Saintess Stone in his hand, he revealed a solemn expression.

Master Sikong's gaze landed on his hand and he asked, "Father-in-law, what's that?"

Master Sang paused and handed the Saintess Stone to him. "It's something the thief left in the Sang Family."

Master Sikong took the Saintess Stone and looked at it over and over. "This shape looks like a gem on a woman's pearl. Could it be that the thief is a woman?"

Master Sang originally thought so too, but after he said that, he suddenly felt a little uncertain. "It's also possible that a man deliberately dropped a woman's jewelry to confuse us."

"May I ask what was stolen, Father-in-law?" Master Sikong asked.

"Pills and weapons," Master Sang said as he sized up his son-in-law's expression, as if he was trying to see any abnormalities on his face, but he was disappointed.

When Master Sikong heard about the stolen item, he let out a long sigh. "The Sang family's weapons are indeed something that experts covet."

He did not deliberately say anything about the pills. He did not know that the Sang family had raised such a powerful Asura King, so he naturally did not think that the Sang family's pills would be good. However, if that girl wanted to cause trouble, she might take their pills.

Master Sang understood that he had seen through his pills and did not specially explain anything. Instead, he said, "Something like this happened in the manor today. I didn't greet you well. City Lord, please return first. I'll personally visit another day."

Master Sikong said righteously, "How can this be? The Sang family's business is my business! Since I'm here today, I won't stand by and do nothing. Father-in-law, please allow me to capture the little thief!"

"There's no need. They're just a few thieves..."

"Father-in-law, you don't have to be polite with me!"

At this point, it was not good for Master Sang to refuse anymore. He could only agree to let Master Sikong leave the manor with their people to capture the thief. However, Master Sang was still a little suspicious of the attendant who had returned to the manor early. On the surface, he had sent the Sang family's guards to search like a net, but he had secretly sent a few powerful Asura Kings to track down the suspicious attendant.

"Master, they're chasing after Second Young Master's attendant." In the Sang Family's garden, an expert from the Sikong Family reported to Master Sikong softly.

Master Sikong did not show any abnormalities on his face. He had long known that this father-in-law was not easy to fool and did not expect to dispel his suspicion at all. However, as long as he did not catch concrete evidence, he could never prove that the theft of the Yin Gu was related to the Sikong family.

Chapter 865 Untitled (2)

Master Sikong said seriously, "Follow the plan."

The expert thought for a while and voiced his doubts. "But... will they suspect that the Master is scheming behind the scenes?"

Master Sikong said indifferently, "He said it himself. That attendant is new. Since he's new, it's possible that other forces are lurking in the Sikong family. What does it have to do with the Sikong family?"

“I understand.” With that, the expert cupped his hands at Master Sikong and led his brothers to “chase” the thieves.

Just as everyone came out in full strength, Milk Asura quietly set off.

Ah Wei brought the jade bottle and went all the way to the Sikong Manor. Sikong Ye’s situation was critical. If he still could not get the Yin Gu before sunset, then the Ten Thousand Gu King would no longer hesitate to sacrifice himself to protect Sikong Ye’s life.

Seeing that it was already noon, Ah Wei raised his speed to the limit. However, he did not go far before the experts of the Sang family pestered him.

This time, the Sang family did not send out too many peak experts, but a few Level Three Asura Kings were enough to surround and kill Ah Wei. Just as they were about to arrest Ah Wei, Milk Asura descended from the sky and carried Ah Wei on his back. He turned around and stuck out his tongue at them before running away!

The Asura Kings of the Sang family were furious. They raised their qinggong to the extreme and chased after this arrogant Level One Asura King. However, what drove them crazy was that no matter how they chased, they could not catch up to him!

The same doubts as the Level Five Asura King appeared in their hearts: What kind of f*cking qinggong was this?!

However, they could not catch up to him, and he could not shake them off.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed...

The sky became darker and darker, and the sun gradually set. In the Chaoyang Hall, Sikong Ye's aura was getting weaker and weaker. The Ten Thousand Gu King quietly guarded him. Sikong Changfeng paced around the room and looked at the bloody sky from time to time. "Why isn't he back yet? Did he not get it? The ancestor... can't hold on much longer..."

Milk Asura and Ah Wei finally approached the Nether Mountain. Milk Asura used all his internal energy and threw Ah Wei fiercely in the direction of the Nether Mountain.

As long as they entered the Nether Mountain, it would be the Sikong family's territory. However, the moment Ah Wei was thrown into the Nether Mountain, a powerful aura was like a vortex that grabbed Ah Wei with a huge suction force!

Ah Wei's neck was grabbed by a large cold hand. The large hand slowly tightened, as if it wanted to break Ah Wei's neck.

A carriage stopped by the road. Yu Wan lifted the curtain. "Stop!"

A few horses galloped over. The leader was Master Sang, Sang Zhonghua. Master Sikong and a few guards followed closely behind.

Master Sang tightened his grip on the reins and stopped.

Yu Wan also alighted from the carriage. She looked at Ah Wei, whose face had turned purple from the pinch, and questioned the Sang Family Head, "Grandpa, are you mistaken? He's Sikong Yun's attendant. Why did you capture him?"

Master Sang did not answer Yu Wan. Instead, he looked at the Asura Kings who had been chasing after him all afternoon. "Did you catch the wrong person?"

One of them said, "We didn't. This kid and that Asura are acting suspiciously. They fled when they saw us. We've been catching them all afternoon."

Yu Wan retorted, "They don't know you. Of course they have to run when you suddenly chase after them!"

"Is that so?" Master Sang narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Yu Wan looked in the direction of the mountain. The sun was already setting. Her great-grandfather didn't have much time left.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and said firmly, "Grandpa, he was ordered by my husband and me to return to the manor to get ginseng for my grandmother. He's not a thief! I can swear in the name of the Saintess! I, Lan Ji, will die a horrible death if I lie!"

Master Sang looked at Yu Wan with a complicated expression. "Saintess, you and Yun'er are still young. Sometimes, you won't know even if you're being used. This kid has just come to Yun'er's side. I'm afraid Yun'er and you don't know his background. Don't worry, even if he's a thief, I won't blame you and Yun'er!"

With that, Yu Wan should move aside.

However, Yu Wan did not do that. Her eyes flashed and she stood in front of Master Sang's horse. "Grandpa, this is outside the Sikong Family's door. How can you question the Sikong Family's people in front of Master Sikong and the Saintess?"

Chapter 866 Untitled (3)

Master Sang said, "He's just a servant. I'm afraid it's only suspicious that the Saintess is protecting him, right?"

The sun was so bright that only a small arc could be seen. Yu Wan broke out in cold sweat. She composed herself and said, "So you still know that I'm the Saintess. Then you should understand that this is not an attitude you should talk to the Saintess!"

Master Sang narrowed his eyes. "Girl..."

Yu Wan raised her chin and said, “Just because I married Sikong Yun and respect you as my grandfather doesn’t mean you can really look down on me! He’s my husband’s person, so he’s mine. If you question him, you’re doubting me! You better think about whether you have the ability to bear the consequences of slandering the Saintess!”

“Where’s Yun’er? Let him out!” Master Sang looked at the quiet carriage.

“He’s asleep,” Yu Wan said.

Master Sang struck out with his palm, and the curtain was lifted, revealing Yan Jiuchao, who was sleeping soundly with his head tilted. Master Sang suddenly felt that something was wrong. “Did he really fall asleep, or did you drug him?”

Yu Wan’s eyes turned cold. “Master Sang, please be careful with your words!”

“Hmph!” Master Sang couldn’t be bothered to talk nonsense with her. She was just a Saintess. Did she really think she was the God of the Nether Capital? Master Sang stepped on the stirrups and used the force to jump into the air. He grabbed Ah Wei’s clothes with one hand and tore them coldly!

Whoosh—

Ah Wei’s clothes tore and the jade bottle in his arms fell out!

“Ah—” Yu Wan cried out.

Milk Asura pounced forward and snatched the falling jade bottle from Master Sang. Even if he didn’t manage to snatch it, it didn’t stop Master Sang from sensing the aura of his Yin Gu from the jade bottle.

Alright, the Yin Gu that he had raised for so many years was indeed in this fellow’s hands!

The Saintess had been protecting him. It seemed like she was with him. Master Sang flew into a rage out of humiliation. He turned around and slapped Yu Wan!

Master Sikong rose into the air and landed in front of Yu Wan. He reached out to block the palm that caught Master Sang. "Father-in-law!"

Master Sang took a deep look at the two of them, retracted his internal energy, and retreated three feet away. "Hand it over!"

Yu Wan walked out from behind Master Sikong and said indifferently, "Hand what? I don't understand what Master Sang said."

Master Sang's gaze landed on the jade bottle in Milk Asura's hand. "That thing!"

Yu Wan smiled faintly. "Didn't the Sang family lose pills and weapons? This is just a bottle containing Gu worms. What does the Sang family want it for? Could it be that the real thing that was stolen from the Sang family was actually Gu worms? If the Sang family lacks Gu worms, just say so. Why snatch them? I don't have any other treasures, but I have many Gu worms. Whether you want the Hundred Gu King or the Thousand Gu King, I can give them to you openly!"

This girl was certain that he did not dare to snatch it because he did not dare to announce the truth about the Yin Gu? Unfortunately, she had underestimated the importance of the Yin Gu to the Sang family. Their Sang family wanted this Yin Gu for sure, even if they had to expose their strength and ambition!

"Attack!" Master Sang ordered. The aura of the Level Three Asura King, who was originally holding Ah Wei, suddenly soared. Peak of Level Three, perfected Level Three, Level Four... Level Five... Level Six... Peak of Level Six, perfected Level Six... Level Seven!!!

A Level Seven Asura King! Who could compete with him! He easily snatched the jade bottle. Master Sang took the jade bottle and removed the cork. He was instantly dumbfounded.

The bottle... was empty! Where was his Yin Gu? Where did it go!!!

Nether Mountain, Chaoyang Hall.

Little Gu chased away a certain Yin Gu while waving its little whip fiercely.

Hurry up!!!

Chapter 867 Refining the Yin Gu (1)

The moment he saw the empty bottle, Master Sang knew that he had been tricked.

Why did he say that he had been tricked and not misunderstood them? This was because there was clearly the aura of a Yin Gu in this jade bottle, which proved that the Yin Gu had indeed been in the bottle not long ago and its aura had not dispersed in time.

It was precisely because of this that they could deceive him and the experts of the Sang family.

This girl pretended to pester him, looking extremely guilty. She lured him to snatch it, but in the end, he only snatched an empty bottle. He knew that he had fallen into her trap without guessing. When he was hit by this girl's diversion, he was almost certain that while everyone was entangled here, the Yin Gu had been sent to a safe place.

It might even be in the hands of that Ancestor Sikong. At the moment, he did not have the guts to kill his way up the Nether Mountain to snatch something from that Ancestor.

Of course, this was based on the premise that Master Sang did not know that Old Ancestor Sikong was about to die. If Master Sang knew that Old Ancestor Sikong was about to die, he would probably kill his way to the Nether Mountain and snatch the Yin Gu back.

Master Sang's expression turned very ugly. Not only was he fooled, but he also exposed the Asura King's strength for nothing.

This was not a good thing.

Yu Wan watched the commotion and crossed her arms. She raised her eyebrows and said, "I told you, we didn't take anything from the Sang family. If you want the Gu King, I'll give you as much as you want. Now, can you let them go?"

How could Master Sang be willing to let go? He wished he could kill that attendant!

Master Sikong walked forward with his hands behind his back and looked at him angrily. "The truth of the incident has been revealed. This child doesn't have anything that has been stolen from your manor. I hope your manor doesn't make things difficult for him."

Master Sikong was also a little angry. He didn't even call him father-in-law anymore.

Master Sang looked at Master Sikong and then at the girl with a tail that could not wait to be raised to the sky. He was furious, but in the end, he did not dare to completely fall out with the Sikong Family. He asked the Level Seven Asura King to let that kid go. Then, he snorted coldly and flicked his sleeves before leaving.

Today, what should and should not be exposed has all been exposed. No one would believe him if he pretended that he was looking for pills and weapons. Before he left, he glanced at Yu Wan one last time.

Yan Jiuchao alighted from the carriage indifferently and stood in front of Yu Wan, blocking Master Sang's murderous gaze.

Master Sang looked at his grandson and narrowed his eyes with a complicated expression.

After Master Sang left with his subordinates, Master Sikong heaved a sigh of relief. After all, he knew the ancestor's situation, but he never expected that the Sang family would have an expert at the seventh-stage Asura King. Fortunately, Master Sang was afraid of the ancestor. Otherwise, if they really fought, they would definitely lose.

When did the Sang family... become so powerful?

Master Sikong shook his head. Now was not the time to guess this. It was more important to protect the ancestor's life. Otherwise, once the ancestor was gone, the Sikong family would completely be no match for the Sang family.

Master Sikong looked at Yu Wan and asked solemnly, "Ah Wan, has the Yin Gu arrived at the Nether Mountain?"

"It should be there," Yu Wan said.

The group immediately entered the Nether Mountain. Yu Wan's guess was right. The Yin Gu had indeed been successfully driven to the Chaoyang Hall by Little Gu. Ah Wei had no sense of direction. From the beginning, Yu Wan had no intention of letting him send the Yin Gu back to the Nether Mountain. She only asked Ah Wei to bring the Yin Gu for a while so that his body would be tainted by the aura of the Yin Gu so that he could confuse the Sang family.

The Yin Gu was injured by the pressure of the Saint King. Little Gu rode on it and flew for a while before stopping. It stumbled and only arrived at the Nether Mountain at dusk. Yu Wan used the pill furnace to refine the Yin Gu and fed it to her great grandfather.

"Is this good?" Yu Wan turned to look at Master Sikong.

Master Sikong shook his head. "No, we'll have to see if he can break through to the ninth level of the Longevity Technique. If he can, the time limit will be over. If he can't, the poison of the Yin Gu will kill him."

Yu Wan's eyebrows twitched. "It's so dangerous! Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Master Sikong said earnestly, "His time is up. If he doesn't use the Yin Gu, he will also die. This is the only chance for the Ancestor. As for whether he can succeed... it will depend on fate."

Yan Jiuchao walked over and said indifferently, "Help the ancestor to the secret room to cultivate first."

Yu Wan looked at Sikong Ye, whose forehead was black, and nodded. "Okay." She called Asura over. "You come too."

Milk Asura and Sikong Ye entered two secret rooms under the Chaoyang Hall respectively. The tied-up peak Level Five Asura King was finally useful.

Chapter 868 Refining the Yin Gu (2)

Milk Asura absorbed all his strength and continued the breakthrough that he had not completed a few days ago.

Ah Wei had been held hostage by the seventh-stage Asura King and had actually accidentally shown signs of breaking through.

In this way, the three of them went into seclusion.

On the other side, the Saintess woke up. When she opened her eyes, she found herself tied to a dark cell with cold shackles on her hands and feet. Her eyes turned cold as she shouted, "Let me go! I'm the Saintess of the Nether Capital!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You've done so many outrageous things, and you still have the cheek to call yourself the Saintess?"

Yu Wan's voice came casually from the shadows.

With a whoosh, the torch on the wall lit up. The Saintess did not have time to adapt before she turned her head away. After a long time, she slowly turned around and glared at Yu Wan with burning eyes. "It's you? You locked me up?"

Yu Wan said slowly, "Of course it's me. Who else would lock you up?"

The Saintess said coldly, "How dare you imprison the Saintess of the Nether Capital without permission!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Is the Saintess of the Nether Capital so great? With your lousy realm, you're nothing in front of me. Even if I say that I'll lock you up, who can do anything to me?"

"You..." The Saintess thought of the Saint King in Yu Wan's stomach and choked on all her quibbling.

Yu Wan said indifferently, "Let me ask you, where is Sikong Yun?"

The Saintess sneered. "You want to know his whereabouts? I won't tell you!"

"Don't say this to me," Yu Wan said as she moved to the side, revealing Master Sikong behind her.

Master Sikong walked towards the Saintess with a cold expression. If he was originally suspicious of the Saintess's identity, he firmly believed it now.

"Master..." The Saintess' expression changed.

Master Sikong said in disappointment, "On the way here, Ah Wan had already told me the entire sequence of events. At first, I didn't believe that. You were the Saintess of the Nether Capital and a child I had watched grow up. How could you do such a heartless thing for your own selfish motives? But not only did you forcefully change your identity with Ah Wan and let Ah Wan marry for you, you even used Ah Wan's face to acknowledge the Ancestor... You disappoint me too much!"

"Master..." The Saintess could not argue.

Master Sikong continued, "Were you the one who attracted the experts who assassinated the Ancestor and Yan Jiuchao? Are they... from the Sang family?"

The Saintess bit her lip and did not say anything.

Master Sikong looked at her steadily and said, "It's fine if you don't admit these things. Tell me, where is Yun'er?"

There were some things that the Saintess would never tell Yu Wan, but she had no choice but to tell Master Sikong.

After knowing Sikong Yun's whereabouts, Master Sikong immediately ordered the guards to bring him back. Unexpectedly, the guards missed him. When they arrived at the courtyard that the Saintess had mentioned, Sikong Yun had already been picked up!

"Grandpa!" In the Sang family's mansion, Sikong Yun saw Master Sang, whom he had not seen for a long time. He walked over excitedly and threw himself into his arms like a child.

Master Sang patted Sikong Yun's shoulder lovingly and said with dotting eyes, "I've made you suffer."

"Isn't that so? I was chased out by my father!" Sikong Yun originally didn't take this seriously. After all, he was the one who courted death first. He could go back openly in a few days, but when it came to his grandfather, he had to act coquettishly, right?

"But Grandpa, how did you find me?" He straightened up and asked in confusion. He had hidden it so well that even his father didn't know.

"I have my own way." Master Sang stroked Sikong Yun's face lovingly and confirmed that it was a real face without any traces of disguise. "What exactly happened? Quickly tell me. I'll uphold justice for you."

"Isn't it because of the Saintess?" Sikong Yun angrily exaggerated the matter of Yu Wan being captured by the Saintess and brought into the manor. "I disguised myself as Yan Jiuchao, but who knew that she also disguised herself as someone else and ruined my good deed!"

At this point, what he minded the most was not that his identity had been replaced by Yan Jiuchao, but that his affair with Yu Wan had been disturbed by the Saintess.

Master Sang narrowed his eyes and said, "In that case, the current Saintess and Second Young Master are both fake?"

"Yes!" Sikong Yun nodded.

"As expected!" Master Sang gripped the armrest of his chair tightly.

Sikong Yun said coquettishly, "Grandpa, I'm hungry. The food outside isn't delicious at all!"

Master Sang smiled and said, "Grandpa has already gotten someone to make it. It's all your favorites. By the way, didn't Grandpa give you two experts? How are they now?"

Sikong Yun was puzzled. "I don't know. They were borrowed by the Saintess and never returned. The Saintess never returned either!"

"Did the Saintess say why she borrowed them?" Master Sang asked.

Sikong Yun snorted. "To assassinate Yan Jiuchao! The man who replaced me!"

Master Sang thought for a while. "Didn't you say that his martial arts skills are very high?"

Sikong Yun said, "That's right. I heard the Saintess mention that he practices the same mental cultivation technique as Ancestor Sikong. His strength is unfathomable. The Saintess can't even defeat a single move from him. I also suspect that the experts Grandpa gave me are not his match, but the Saintess told me that Yan Jiuchao is very weak these two days. He can't even defeat a child. It's a good time to attack!"

"He'll be very weak these two days..." Master Sang stood up thoughtfully and pushed open the window. He looked at the full moon in the sky and asked coldly, "That kid also practices the Longevity Technique?"

Master Sang had his back facing Sikong Yun. Sikong Yun did not see the cold expression on his face, so he did not notice the hidden meaning in his words. He replied, "That's what the Saintess said! Ah, how strange. The Longevity Technique is clearly my Sikong family's mental cultivation technique, but even my Sikong family's disciples can't cultivate it. I really don't know where that kid stole it from?"

Master Sang gently held onto the windowsill and muttered to himself, "Could this be the weakness of the Longevity Technique? If it's true, then has Ancestor Sikong, who has also cultivated the Longevity Technique, also reached his weakest moment?"

"Grandpa, what did you say?" Sikong Yun didn't hear him clearly.

Master Sang asked calmly, "I remember that Ancestor Sikong has cultivated the eighth level of the Longevity Technique, right?"

"Uh..." Sikong Yun thought for a while. Did he? He didn't know! He looked at Master Sang. "Grandpa, how did you know?"

Master Sang still did not answer him. Instead, he continued, "The eighth level, his time is up, right? If he doesn't break through to the ninth level, I'm afraid he'll stop here. The Sikong family searched for the Yin Gu... So it's to let him break through to the ninth level."

Sikong Yun scratched his head at a loss. "Grandpa, what are you talking about? What ninth level? Eighth level? Why don't I understand?"

"My Sang family's Yin Gu is originally very useful..." Master Sang lowered his eyes and raised his hand to touch the potted plant on the windowsill. The originally lively begonia instantly emitted black smoke and withered. "Even if it can't be used by the Sang family, it can't be used by others."

"Grandpa..." Sikong Yun looked at Master Sang strangely. He felt that this grandfather was acting strangely tonight!

"Bring Young Master to rest first."

“Yes!”

Master Sang called out to Leng Xia. Two expert guards walked forward and held Sikong Yun’s arm.

“Hey, Grandpa, I still have something to ask you... Hey! Hey! Grandpa!” Sikong Yun was brought down by the two Sang family guards.

Master Sang looked at the full moon hanging in the sky and said coldly, “This time, I want the Sikong family to pay the price!”

Chapter 869 Xiaobao and the Saint King

“Master, we’ve searched through Second Young Master’s businesses in the Nether Capital, but we didn’t find any traces of him!”

In the Sikong family’s study, a trusted guard reported the results of the search to Master Sikong for two hours.

Master Sikong had a solemn expression. His eldest son, Sikong Changfeng, was in the study with him.

Sikong Changfeng had always been an air-like existence in the Sikong family. No one cared about his life, and he did not interfere with the Sikong family’s common affairs. However, this time, in the face of a great enemy, no one from the Sikong family could be willful.

Master Sikong glanced at his eldest son and asked the guard, “What about those brothels? Have you searched them all?”

The guard cupped his hands and said, “We’ve searched everything. We didn’t let go of a single place that Second Young Master frequents or might go.”

“What about the Sang Manor?” Sikong Changfeng asked.

Master Sikong frowned and looked coldly at the guard, as if he was waiting for his answer. The guard said, "Without the Master's orders, I don't dare to rashly search the Sang family."

"Then it seems to be in the Sang Manor," Sikong Changfeng said.

Master Sikong's expression became even more solemn.

Sikong Changfeng took in his father's expression and said indifferently, "Second Brother is after all the grandson of Master Sang and has Matriarch Sang protecting him. I don't think anything will happen to him for the time being."

As for the fall out between the two families in the future, that was a different matter. Perhaps Sikong Yun would become a bargaining chip for the Sang family to restrain the Sikong family, but there was a prerequisite for that. That was that the Sang family could not defeat the Sikong family.

From the looks of it, this possibility was not high. The Sang family first had the Yin Gu and then a seventh-stage Asura King. Their strength was no longer inferior to the Sikong family. The only person in the Sikong family who could defeat them was the Ancestor. Unfortunately, the Ancestor was in seclusion. Whether he could break through was another matter.

"If I were the Sang family, I probably wouldn't give the ancestor a chance to break through," Sikong Changfeng said thoughtfully.

Master Sikong did not say anything because he agreed with his eldest son. He had been in this position for so many years and knew the importance of timing better than anyone. As the saying goes, the opportunity cannot be missed. Now was the best opportunity for the Sang family. The Sang family's ambition had already been exposed, so it was useless to lower themselves. It was better to take advantage of the ancestor's seclusion and control the initiative in his hands.

As long as Ancestor Sikong was gone, the Sikong family would not have the ability to deal with them.

"I knew that the Sang family was not simple, but I didn't expect them to be so simple. I originally thought that they were the same as the Lan family and only wanted to be a top-notch noble..." Master Sikong paused and said self-deprecatingly, "Nurturing Yin Gu, refining the Asura King... In that case, I'm

afraid they want to replace the Sikong family and become the new generation of the Nether Capital's royal family."

Sikong Changfeng did not discuss the Sang family's ambition. Instead, he said, "Father, we can't hide the news of the ancestor going into seclusion for long. We should be prepared from now on."

Master Sikong nodded. "Take all the experts of the Sikong family and go to the Chaoyang Hall of the Nether Mountain. You must protect the ancestor."

Sikong Changfeng bowed expressionlessly and turned to leave.

Looking at his eldest son's departing figure, Master Sikong sighed sadly.

Many experts suddenly came to the Nether Mountain, and the atmosphere in the Chaoyang Hall became tense.

The disciples who had gone to search the mountain had returned. When they found out that something had happened to the Chaoyang Hall, they were all on guard.

Yu Wan looked at the guards who had clearly increased by several times. She sighed softly and closed the window. She said to Yan Jiuchao, who was carving a wooden dagger for the little fellows, "You haven't recovered your strength yet. No matter what happens later, don't come out."

Yan Jiuchao snorted.

Yu Wan thought for a while and turned to look at Yan Jiuchao. "Do you think... the Sang family will really come tonight?"

"Come!"

Xiaobao's crisp voice came from the courtyard. He was calling his two brothers.

The corners of Yu Wan's mouth twitched as she said, "We have many experts too. We should... be able to defeat them, right?"

"Can't defeat him!"

Xiaobao's voice came from the courtyard again. Er'bao and Dabao fought with Gu and asked Xiaobao if he could defeat it. Xiaobao decisively splashed a basin of cold water on Er'bao.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and continued to say to Yan Jiuchao, "If the situation isn't right later, we'll quickly escape."

"I can't escape!" Xiaobao said seriously.

Yu Wan exploded and pushed open the window. "Yan Xiaobao! Who can't escape?!"

Xiaobao looked at his mother in confusion and pointed at Er'bao's Gu worm that had escaped at the last minute. "Gu, Gu worm..."

...

The three little black eggs were tired from playing. Halfway through their shower, they tilted their heads and fell asleep. Yan Jiuchao wiped the little fellows' bodies, put on their clothes, and carried them to the soft bed. Yu Wan had already laid out the blanket and patted the side of the bed. "You sleep too."

Yan Jiuchao nodded and flicked his sleeve, intending to extinguish the lamp on the candlestick. When he moved his sleeve, he remembered that he had lost all his martial arts. His face darkened as he walked to the table and extinguished the candle.

The family rested.

Outside the Chaoyang Hall, Sikong Changfeng put down his sword and sat down cross-legged. He closed his eyes quietly. The night wind blew, and his white robe fluttered with the wind, rustling in the silent nether mountains.

After an unknown period of time, his ears moved. He suddenly opened his eyes, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes. Then, he grabbed the long sword beside him, pulled it out, and slashed down the hidden weapon that flew over!

However, it was only a slash.

One had to know that this sword was given to him by his grandfather when he was alive. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a family heirloom of the Sikong family. However, it could not break the Sang family's weapons. The power of the Sang family's weapons was obvious.

The collision of weapons kicked off tonight.

Sikong Changfeng rose into the air and stabbed at the assassin in the dark. The assassin nimbly blocked this strike with his red tassel spear.

The Red Tassel Spear specialized in restraining long swords. The Sang family had indeed come prepared. However, the number one handsome young expert in the Nether Capital did not rely on his words. Even though the assassin had an advantage in terms of weapons, he had lost his internal energy and moves. After more than ten moves, he lost his life to Sikong Changfeng's sword.

However, everything did not end there. The assassins were just throwing stones to ask for directions. The real assassination was only about to begin.

A few incomparably powerful auras suddenly surged in the dark night. Sikong Changfeng's eyes turned cold as he summoned the experts of the Sikong family.

Twenty Asura Kings and fifty Asuras came out in full strength and surrounded the auras.

Even if their realms were not as high as the experts of the Sang family, they had the advantage in numbers. No matter how one looked at it, it did not seem like they had no chance of winning. Unfortunately, no one expected that those auras were too domineering. Almost in an instant, they charged out and flew towards the Chaoyang Hall murderously!

Sikong Changfeng said seriously, "Stop them!"

The disciples of the Chaoyang Hall all took out their swords. The eldest disciple in the lead said, "Form the formation! Protect the ancestor!"

The cultivation realm of the disciples of the Chaoyang Hall was not high, but after setting up the array, they actually stopped the two Level Six Asura Kings! However, it did not stop them for long. The seventh-stage Asura King appeared. He almost broke the disciples' array formation with overwhelming strength.

The disciples of the Chaoyang Hall vomited blood and fell to the ground.

The Level Seven Asura King flew towards the secret room. In no sooner said than done, a pressure from the Ten Thousand Gu King pressed over heavily. The seventh-stage Asura King shouted and released a huge internal energy to fiercely confront the Ten Thousand Gu King.

The two Level Six Asura Kings took the opportunity to fly into Sikong Ye's courtyard. Sikong Changfeng and a few experts from the Sikong family chased after them and tried to kill them. However, the difference in levels was great. They used all their skills but could only stall one of them. The other Level Six Asura searched through the rooms.

He was originally going to kill the ancestor, but when he passed by a room, he suddenly felt an unusual aura. Not only did he feel it, but even the seventh-stage Asura King, who was confronting the Ten Thousand Gu King, also sensed it.

It was the aura of a Saint King.

There was a Saint King here!

All the Asura Kings of the Sang family's blood boiled. The Saint King was a better offering than the Yin Gu. As long as they obtained the Saint King, they could refine the most powerful power in the Nether Capital. At that time, even Old Ancestor Sikong would not be a match for the Sang family!

As this thought flashed through his mind, the Level Six Asura King immediately changed his plan. He no longer assassinated Sikong Ye, but captured the Saint King!

He kicked open Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's room. There was a man, a woman, and three children lying in the room. He sensed the aura of a Saint King on the woman.

Without a word, the Level Six Asura King grabbed at Yu Wan!

Chapter 870 Invincible Yan Xiaobao! Domineering Brother Jiu!

However, what the Level Six Asura King did not expect was that the person he grabbed was not that woman, but a black little egg. The little black egg was too black, and its naked butt had completely fused with the night, so much so that he could not tell at all.

He threw the little black egg back onto the bed and grabbed at the woman again.

Unexpectedly, he caught another little black egg!

He threw and grabbed again!

This was the third time he caught a small black egg...

The Level Six Asura King was in a mess... How many eggs were there?!

The last to be captured was Xiaobao. One of his little feet was held upside down, and his chubby butt was facing the Level Six Asura King.

Just as the Level Six Asura King was about to throw the child back onto the bed, something unexpected happened. There was a loud plop and Xiaobao farted, letting out a long and loud fart.

After rumbling for half the night, his stomach finally felt better. In his sleep, Xiaobao revealed a satisfied smile.

However, the Level Six Asura King who was affected by the smell of his fart was not so lucky.

What... What kind of fart was this? Why was it so smelly?!

The Level Six Asura King felt that he could not use his strength anymore. His entire body stiffened. At this moment, Shadow Six rushed into the room.

It was not easy for Shadow Six to break out of the blockade of the other level-six Asura King and rush over. In the end, he saw an assassin about to have ill intentions towards Young Master and the others. He raised the sword in his hand and stabbed it fiercely at the other party.

However, before his sword could touch the other party's body, the other party's entire body trembled, his eyes widened, and his eyes rolled back... He fell!

Xiaobao landed back on the bed. He rolled his little butt and hugged Dabao's feet. He drooled and started snoring.

Shadow Six's sword missed. He looked at the Level Six Asura King who had fallen to the ground in disbelief. Just as he was about to ask what was going on, he also smelled the super smelly fart. He rolled his eyes and stuck out his tongue... and fell gorgeously.

The situation in the other places was not so optimistic. Even though the Level Six Asura King in the courtyard was restrained by Sikong Changfeng and the experts of the Sang family, it was not so easy to really kill him.

"Asura Net!" Sikong Changfeng shouted. The experts of the Sikong family took out a huge net.

This net could suppress the Asura King's cultivation, but in the face of absolute strength, these things all lost their effect. The Level Six Asura King tore through the Asura Net in almost a breath.

Sikong Changfeng's expression turned solemn.

The most powerful Asura King of the Sikong family was only at the peak of Level Four. The difference of two realms was definitely not something that could be made up for with numbers and tactics, not to mention that their numbers were not heaven-defying to the point of thousands of troops.

Of course, it was impossible for him to surrender. Even if he had to use his last breath, he had to protect the people he wanted to protect!

Sikong Changfeng took out a bottle of pills.

The guard at the side recognized the Hundred Phoenix Pill with his sharp eyes and hurriedly grabbed his hand. "Young Master! You can't!"

The Hundred Phoenix Pill was the Sikong family's unique secret medicine. It could increase the cultivation of a martial artist in a short period of time, but this was not without a price. The more it was increased, the greater the backlash he would suffer. After the effect passed, he would become even more fragile than a child. If at that time, his enemy was still alive, then he could only be killed by his enemy.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, even sacrificial soldiers would not eat this secret medicine. As the young master of the Sikong family, how could he do such a suicidal thing?

Sikong Changfeng said, "We won't make it..."

Initially, they thought that they could at least hold on for a while with all the strength of the Sikong family. However, the other party was too strong and had exceeded everyone's imagination. If this continued, they would not have to fight at all and would obediently wait for death.

"But..."

The guard wanted to continue dissuading him, but Sikong Changfeng had already wiped the cork of the bottle with his thumb and poured the entire bottle of Hundred Phoenix Pills into his mouth.

The guard burst into tears. Even the Asura King could only take one, but their young master... had swallowed an entire bottle. He would explode and die!

“Young Master!”

“Bring the ancestor, Ah Wan, and the others away!” After Sikong Changfeng finished speaking, he felt a huge internal energy rush out of his dantian and rush through his meridians like a torrent, flowing through his limbs and bones.

His realm rose at an unbelievable speed.

His robe bulged from the internal energy that was difficult to suppress, and his crown exploded with a bang. The veins on his forehead bulged, and his eyes burst out with blood vessels. He was about to lose control of his overflowing strength.

He held his sword and rose into the air, stabbing it towards the Level Six Asura King in the courtyard.

This sword strike was like the cry of a tsunami and a mountain, carrying a monstrous sword intent. A dragon’s roar seemed to have appeared in the night, and all the experts of the Sikong family retreated in unison. They looked at the god-like Sikong Changfeng with a trace of fear in their eyes.

The Level Six Asura King released his pressure and tried to block Sikong Changfeng’s attack. However, Sikong Changfeng broke through his pressure and stabbed the long sword into his body.

The Level Six Asura King was furious and slapped Sikong Changfeng’s shoulder.

Sikong Changfeng was sent flying back by this huge internal energy. However, he did not retreat far before he turned in the air and stabbed at the other party again. He didn’t seem to feel the pain in his body anymore. There was only one word left in his mind—Kill!

The Level Six Asura King threw a punch at Sikong Changfeng, but Sikong Changfeng did not even dodge. The moment his body connected with his fist, he held the hilt of his sword with both hands and slashed down.

The Level Six Asura King was split into two!

Everyone was shocked.

“Eldest... Eldest Young Master, he...” A disciple of the Chaoyang Hall looked at the disheveled Sikong Changfeng in disbelief.

Jinghong muttered, “Not good... He’s going crazy...”

The Hundred Phoenix Pill was a secret medicine to increase one’s strength, and it was also a poison that was extremely harmful to the body. Ordinary people would enter a weak period of one to five days after the effect of the medicine, but in order to defeat the high-level Asura King, Sikong Changfeng had taken too much. The consequences of this were Qi Deviation!

“Young Master!” The Sikong family’s guard rushed towards Sikong Changfeng.

“Go away!!” Sikong Changfeng sent him flying with a palm. “Don’t come over!”

He was about to lose control of his killing intent.

Don’t come over...

Don’t come over!

Sikong Changfeng tried his best to maintain the last trace of consciousness in his mind as he flew towards the seventh-stage Asura King that was held back by the Ten Thousand Gu King.

The moment the Level Seven Asura King sensed the Saint King's aura, he also gave up on assassinating Ancestor Sikong and turned to catch the Saint King. However, he was firmly entangled by the Ten Thousand Gu King.

However, there was a difference in realms. Although the Ten Thousand Gu King had entangled him, he could not kill him so easily.

Sikong Changfeng's arrival caused the situation to reverse shockingly. He slashed down and cut off an arm of the Level Seven Asura King. The Level Seven Asura King was furious. He stretched out his demonic claws and grabbed fiercely at his vital points.

Sikong Changfeng's movement technique was more than ten times faster than usual. He almost instantly flashed behind the Level Seven Asura King. Before the Level Seven Asura King could react, his heart was pierced by Sikong Changfeng's demonic sword.

Sikong Changfeng held his sword and cut him in half. This cruel behavior stunned the disciples of the Chaoyang Hall and the experts of the Sikong family who had witnessed this scene.

"Go! All of you, go!" Sikong Changfeng shouted in pain.

Unfortunately, they could not leave.

Sikong Changfeng's last trace of rationality was drowned out by those words. After killing all the experts of the Sang family, he still could not stop. He slashed out a fierce sword energy at the people of the Sikong family, and everyone was seriously injured by that sword energy.

Then, he rushed towards the disciples of the Chaoyang Hall. The Ten Thousand Gu King let out a sharp scream and blocked in front of him. Sikong Changfeng's eyes were red as he slashed at the Ten Thousand Gu King.

"No—" Jinghong shouted!

No one could stop Sikong Changfeng anymore. He had killed everyone, and if no one could kill him, he would kill himself.

Sikong Changfeng's sword slashed at the Ten Thousand Gu King's insect shell. Suddenly, a cold internal energy rippled in the air and intercepted Sikong Changfeng's sword. Under the gray sky, Yan Jiuchao's clothes fluttered as he flew over calmly.

A faint light on the horizon shone on his handsome face.

Sikong Changfeng was stunned at first. In the next second, demonic energy overflowed and he ruthlessly charged towards Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao tapped his fingertip, and a cold internal energy shot into the space between Sikong Changfeng's eyebrows.

Sikong Changfeng's vision darkened and he fainted.

Yan Jiuchao used his internal energy to support him and slowly landed in the air.

The Nether Mountain, which was filled with fear a second ago, suddenly fell silent. Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao without blinking. Under the faint morning light, his clothes fluttered like a god from the nine heavens.