

## Toddler 951

### Chapter 951: The Descendant of the Sorcerer King, Little Sly Jiang Who Stole Food (1)

Zhou Yuyan had also heard of the name of Divine Master Wei, but she was not as sensitive as Mu Ting, who was a sorcerer. She only remembered this person after seeing Mu Ting's strange reaction.

"Ah... I heard my father mention you..." Zhou Yuyan covered her mouth, unable to hide the shock in her heart.

The Wei family was actually not a sorcerer family. They only had Wei Xuan, a sorcerer. At that time, the Jade Nation had yet to exterminate the sorcerers, and Wei Xuan was the second son of the family, so he did not have to bear the heavy responsibility of inheriting the family. Therefore, the Wei family let him do whatever he wanted to do.

Everyone thought that Wei Xuan was fooling around and did not expect him to really make a name for himself. It was not until Wei Xuan challenged the famous Sorcerer Hall and defeated the previous Sorcerer Hall Master with sorcery that the Wei family knew that Wei Xuan was already the most powerful sorcerer in the Jade Nation.

Yu Wan took in Mu Ting and Zhou Yuyan's reactions and asked, "You both know him?"

Zhou Yuyan whispered into her ear, "He's the most powerful great sorcerer in the Jade Nation! However, it's said that he went missing many years ago. Everyone is saying that he's already passed away. Unexpectedly, he's trapped on this deserted island. Speaking of which, what's the background of that dark sorcerer? How did he trap him?"

This little girl was really talkative. She replied ten sentences when she asked one question.

It was true that Wei Xuan was old, but he was not blind yet. He heard Zhou Yuyan's muttering and explained with a bitter smile, "That person was originally my rascal disciple. The Wei family did not have

any disciples with good potential. I met him by chance and took him in as my disciple. He was talented and willing to suffer. He treated me with even more respect and I taught him everything I knew. Unexpectedly... I raised an ingrate... There's no need to mention him."

Yu Wan understood. So that was what happened.

"Aren't you his master? How could you be harmed by him?" Zhou Yuyan asked. The little girl was innocent, so she naturally didn't think that it would be difficult to guard against a trusted person who wanted to frame her.

Wei Xuan laughed bitterly again. "I happened to discover that he was actually cultivating dark sorcery. I threatened to expel him from the sect, but he imprisoned me instead."

Zhou Yuyan and Mu Ting sighed when they heard his encounter.

Yan Jiuchao's expression was calm, unmoved by the mortal world.

Wei Xuan thought of something and said, "By the way, I've been on the island for so many years. I wonder how the Wei family is?"

Mu Ting shook his head and said, "The Wei family is fine, but the sorcerers of the Jade Nation all suffered."

Wei Xuan was the only sorcerer in the Wei family. After he disappeared, the Wei family was safe, but the other sorcerers were not so lucky. Mu Ting briefly talked about the sorcerers being hunted by the Sacred Clan. Wei Xuan let out a long sigh. "The relationship between the Sacred and Sorcerer Clans has worsened."

Yu Wan glanced at Wei Xuan and said, "I think you should be fine since you can talk so much. Thirteen."

Shadow Thirteen understood and carried the unconscious Zhou Jin over. Mu Ting went to the house and found a mat. He let his little junior brother lie on it and took a cushion for Wei Xuan to sit down.

wel nuan sac on me cusmon ana nelQ me cnila•s wrist. rte closea ms eyes ana probed with his sorcery power. He said in surprise, "This child is a sorcerer!" "A Great Sorcerer!" Zhou Yuyan added.

Wei Xuan smiled. "Yes, he's a Great Sorcerer. It's rare for him to be an Earth-rank Great Sorcerer at such a young age. Moreover, his strength should be more than that. There's another sorcery power in his body that has sealed his strength. You need me to remove the sorcery power that has sealed him."

Zhou Yuyan snorted and glanced at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan resentfully. She said to the old man, "It doesn't matter to me and Senior Brother. Junior Brother is so young and doesn't have the ability to protect himself yet. If he exposes his strength too early, he will only get himself killed. It's them!"

Perhaps realizing that she would let it slip if she continued, Zhou Yuyan tactfully stopped.

At this age, although Wei Xuan was not very proficient in the ways of the world, he was at least not muddle-headed. He did not ask Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan why they wanted Zhou Jin to recover his strength, but since it was their wish, he would remove the sorcery power in this child's body as a repayment for that young man's life-saving grace.

Wei Xuan looked at Mu Ting and said, "Little brother, can you move your junior brother to the room and help me boil a bucket of hot water?"

"Yes!" Mu Ting was very respectful to this senior. In his opinion, it was his honor to be ordered around by him. Mu Ting carried his junior brother to the room and went to the kitchen to boil a large pot of hot water..

Chapter 952: The Descendant of the Sorcerer King, Little Sly Jiang Who Stole Food (2)

"Let's go and see what they're doing." Yu Wan pulled Yan Jiuchao's hand and obediently pulled the arrogant young master into the room.

“Benefactor, please sit. It might take a while.” Wei Xuan politely pointed at a chair at the side to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao brought Yu Wan over and sat down. Wei Xuan placed a large pile of strange herbs into the hot water. When the bathtub emitted a medicinal fragrance, Wei Xuan asked Mu Ting to put him in.

With Wei Xuan’s realm, it was not difficult to remove the sorcery power sealed in Zhou Jin’s body. The difficult thing was that the sorcery power had been sealed for so long. If it suddenly broke out of his body, it would be extremely easy to cause damage to Zhou Jin. Wei Xuan had to minimize this damage, so he was careful with every step.

He drew out the sealed sorcery power bit by bit as if he was peeling silk from a cocoon. The few of them saw Zhou Jin’s pale face gradually become rosy, and soon, his aura became calm. When the last trace of sorcery power sealed in his body was also cleared, Zhou Jin’s eyelids moved slightly.

Zhou Yuyan hurriedly walked over and held his face. “Junior Brother, are you awake? It’s me, Senior Sister!”

Zhou Jin slowly opened his eyes, but he only looked at her weakly before falling asleep again.

Zhou Yuyan was shocked. “Eh? How did this happen? My junior brother fainted again!”

Wei Xuan explained, “Miss, don’t worry. He’s fine now. I’m worried that the process of removing his sorcery power will cause him pain, so I added numbing powder to the herbs. He’ll wake up after sleeping.”

Zhou Yuyan was relieved to hear that.

Without the seal of the sorcery power, Zhou Jin’s aura began to suddenly increase even though he was unconscious. Although Mu Ting knew that his junior brother’s strength was not simple, he did not expect him to be so extraordinary. In the blink of an eye, Zhou Jin had jumped from an Earth-rank great sorcerer to the Heaven-rank. Heaven-rank initial-stage, Heaven-rank middle-stage, Heaven-rank late-stage... Heaven-rank peak!

His little junior brother was actually a peak Heaven-rank Great Sorcerer!

Mu Ting was dumbfounded. One had to know that even someone as powerful as Wei Xuan was only a middle-stage Heaven-rank Great Sorcerer. His junior brother was so young, how could he...

Mu Ting was completely speechless.

Zhou Yuyan was not a sorcerer, so she could not sense her junior brother's exact strength. However, she could tell from Mu Ting and Wei Xuan's expressions that her junior brother should be a very powerful realm.

"Ah..." Wei Xuan was as surprised as Mu Ting. To be able to reach the peak of the Heaven-rank at such a young age, he was probably born with it!

"Natural?" After Wei Xuan expressed his surprise, Yu Wan raised her eyebrows strangely. "Isn't it said that the inheritance of the sorcerer doesn't rely on bloodline? How can anyone be born a sorcerer?"

Wei Xuan nodded. "That's indeed the case, but there are exceptions to everything. This child... is probably the descendant of the Sorcerer King." "Sorcerer King?" Yu Wan blinked in shock.

As if to confirm his guess, Wei Xuan personally unbuttoned Zhou Jin's clothes. As expected, he found a golden birthmark on Zhou Jin's back. Wei Xuan's old eyes instantly lit up. "This is the mark left behind by the Sorcerer King... He's the Sorcerer King's child!"

"Ah..." This time, it was Zhou Yuyan's turn to be speechless. The little junior brother she bullied every day was actually the sorcerer king's child...

Mu Ting frowned. He was a few years older than Mu Qing. Although he was not as talented as Mu Qing, he was more enlightened than Mu Qing in some things. He had long noticed that his junior brother's background was not simple, but he did not guess that he was the descendant of the Sorcerer King.

But... since he was the descendant of the Sorcerer King, why was he sent to a small place like the Jade Nation?

He thought of it, so Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao naturally thought of it too. Yan

Jiuchao took a sip of tea indifferently. Yu Wan retracted her gaze from Yan

Jiuchao's face and walked over. She looked at Zhou Jin in the bathtub and said, "His father is the Sorcerer King. Is that right?"

"That should be right," Wei Xuan said excitedly.

"Then we've found the Sorcerer King if we find his father." Yu Wan looked at

Mu Ting coldly. "Where's his father?"

Mu Ting was stunned by her question. "How would I know?"

Yu Wan said slowly, "When he was sent to your sect, weren't you already a disciple? How can you not know who they are?"

"I..." Mu Ting's eyes flashed.

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes and pressed forward step by step. "Don't think that you can hide the fact that you sent us to the tiger's den. Killing you is just a matter of moving my fingers. For Mu Qing's sake, I'll forgive you once, but there won't be a second time!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Shadow Thirteen pulled out his sword and pressed it against Mu Ting's neck.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Zhou Yuyan, who didn't know the truth, pounced over and opened her arms to block Mu Ting.

Yu Wan did not even look at Zhou Yuyan. She only stared coldly at Mu Ting. Mu

Ting broke out in a cold sweat from the stare. He pinched his fingers and said,

“It’s the Sorcerer Clan! Little Junior Brother is from the Sorcerer Clan!”

Zhou Yuyan looked at Mu Ting in shock. Yu Wan did not care how she explained to Zhou Yuyan that it was between them. She turned around indifferently and held Yan Jiuchao’s hand. “Hubby, let’s go!”

Shadow Thirteen picked up Zhou Jin and found him dry clothes to change into. Then, he carried him and followed Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

“Benefactor.” Wei Xuan chased after him.

Yan Jiuchao stopped in his tracks and looked at him with an expression.

“What’s the matter?”

“May I know your name?” Wei Xuan asked.

Yan Jiuchao said, “You don’t owe me anything anymore. You don’t have to know my name.”

Wei Xuan exclaimed in understanding. He cupped his hands and said,

“Benefactor, you saved my life, and I’ve returned less than that to you. Although I don’t know why you’re going to the Sorcerer Clan, I’m old and can’t help much. I hope you and Madam can accept this.”

As he spoke, he untied a pouch from his waist and took out a red string with a bead on it.

“What is this?” Yu Wan asked.

Wei Xuan looked at Yu Wan's stomach and smiled kindly. "Madam has a very powerful Saint King aura on you. If you go to the Sorcerer Clan like this, I'm afraid you'll attract a fatal disaster. This bead can hide the Saint King's aura." Yu Wan accepted this useful thing. "Thank you."

Wei Xuan bowed, cupped his hands, and sincerely sent the two of them off. After everyone walked out of the house, Yan Jiuchao casually threw another sentence. "Yan Jiuchao."

Wei Xuan was stunned for a moment before he laughed happily. He clearly refused to tell him his name, but just because he gave his Madam a gift, he made an exception. This benefactor looked cold, but his heart that loved his Madam deeply was even hotter than magma.

After leaving the house, Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao's arm with one hand and played with the red rope with the other. "By the way, Yan Jiuchao, the dark sorcerer is dead. The illusion on the island has been broken. Why haven't I seen my Dad yet?"

In the depths of the forest, the cave was dark.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the woman sitting in front of him in shock.

He had also encountered the "small tea shed" that Yu Wan had encountered. He had also encountered the "ferocious beasts" that Shadow Thirteen had encountered. He gradually realized that something was wrong. Everything he saw here was fake. It was all a sorcerer's illusion and smokescreen!

However, this illusion was too real. He actually saw Ah Shu, and Ah Shu even dragged him into the cave and tossed him around to do this and that!!

Yu Shaoqing was shy. He was extremely happy!

"Aiya, Dad, if you hadn't come, we would have sailed!"

"What should we do? Boss isn't back yet? Do we have to sail?"



“If you want to say it, do it! Don’t blame me for not collecting your corpse if you die!”

The ship docked on the island for three days..

### Chapter 953: The Secret About the Past

Zhou Jin slept for three days. When he woke up, the ship had already left the deserted island and was heading to its next destination.

Although Zhou Yuyan was a spoiled young lady, she was not bad at all towards her junior brother. She wanted to bring Zhou Jin to take care of him personally. Or perhaps it was because she had experienced a life and death disaster on a deserted island, but after returning to the ship, her personality had restrained a little. At least, she no longer had an attitude for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was reading in her room. Yan Jiuchao was resting beside her. Shadow Thirteen walked in and looked at the resting Young Master. He lowered his voice and said, “Young Madam, Mu Qing’s junior brother is awake.”

“Oh? Is that so?” Yu Wan put down the medical book in her hand and looked at Yan Jiuchao. The weather at sea was stuffy and hot. The window was open, and a sea breeze slowly blew over, but she was still sweating slightly. Yu Wan unbuttoned Yan Jiuchao’s collar and nodded at Shadow Thirteen.

Shadow Thirteen understood and turned to leave the room.

Yu Wan and Shadow Thirteen went to Zhou Yuyan’s room. Old Cui had already been fished over by Shadow Six. He took Zhou Jin’s pulse with a bad expression.

“He’s fine! He’s fine! The Gu poison is also cleared.”

“But he’s been unconscious for so long...” Shadow Six muttered.

“It’s because he inhaled too much numbing powder. Who was so heavy-handed? A child of eight or nine years old...” Old Cui cursed as he put away the box.

“Don’t you need to prescribe some medicine?” Zhou Yuyan asked worriedly. “My junior brother’s complexion is so bad.”

“The child will be fine after a few days of recuperation!” Old Cui yawned. Little Six had woken him up halfway through his sleep. He was so sleepy! Old Cui threw the medicine box into Shadow Six’s arms and rolled his eyes.

“Alright, it’s me again.” Shadow Six carried the medicine box and planned to send it back to Old Cui’s room. When he walked out of the room, he happened to meet Yu Wan and Shadow Thirteen, who had come to visit Zhou Jin.

“Young Madam, you’re here.” Shadow Six smiled and greeted her.

“Yes, I’m here to see Zhou Jin,” Yu Wan said.

“Oh, I’ll send the box to Old Cui first!” With that, Shadow Six carried the box and left.

Shadow Thirteen frowned slightly and chased after him. He took the heavy box from him and helped him send it to Old Cui’s room.

Zhou Jin’s condition was quite good. Other than being a little sore and weak, everything else was normal. Yu Wan asked the kitchen to make a bowl of millet porridge for him. He was not picky and obediently finished it. “Much more obedient than you,” Yu Wan said to Zhou Yuyan.

Zhou Yuyan snorted and turned her face away!

Zhou Jin was the youngest among them, but he was also the calmest. When he woke up, he realized that he had come to an unfamiliar place. He did not show any panic, nor was he in a hurry to ask what had happened and where he was.

He had been hungry for so many days and was already famished. However, he was not in a hurry to be rough when he ate. He had a nobility and elegance that seemed to come from his bones.

Yu Wan sat down on the chair opposite him. "You're Zhou Jin?"

"Yes," he said calmly.

Yu Wan sized up his appearance. Was it because he was the descendant of the Sorcerer King? Not only was his actions and bearing extraordinary, but even his appearance was more outstanding than children his age. Moreover, he was not arrogant or rash and was as steady as Mount Tai. He really had the

potential to calm-Ke on a Dig responsibility.

She liked this child! Yu Wan's hand gently bulged on her stomach as she asked him, "How old are you?"

"I'll be nine next month," Zhou Jin said.

"Do you know your current situation?" Yu Wan asked.

Zhou Jin paused.

Zhou Yuyan said, "I haven't had the chance to tell him yet!"

"Your master has passed away," Yu Wan said bluntly.

"Hey! You!" Zhou Yuyan stomped her feet anxiously. "How can you tell my junior brother such a thing? He's still a child!"

Zhou Jin lowered his head slightly and did not say anything. His thin body seemed a little lonely in the room. He was sad. However, he did not want anyone to see his sadness.

This was a child who would not be easily swayed by emotions. In terms of temperament, he had defeated his senior brothers and sisters too much.

"I'm fine, Senior Sister," he said to Zhou Yuyan. With that, he looked at Yu Wan, his clear eyes as if there were stars. "Thank you for telling me."

"Junior Brother..." Zhou Yuyan choked.

Zhou Jin said sadly, "Master treats me like his own. I'm very regretful that I couldn't send him off."

There was also a melancholic temperament on this child.

Yu Wan patted the folding fan in her hand. "My condolences. The dead are gone. The living still have to continue living. I believe that your master in heaven definitely doesn't want to see you wallow in your pain. Alright, let's not be polite. I'll tell you the details of your situation later. Now that we're going to the Sorcerer Clan, you have to go with us. Do you have anything to say about the Sorcerer Clan?"

"No." Zhou Jin shook his head.

Yu Wan nodded and said, "Do you remember anything about your background?"

Zhou Jin shook his head again.

Zhou Yuyan hugged Zhou Jin and said with heartache, "Don't ask him. He doesn't know anything. He was only three years old when he came to my house. What do you expect a three-year-old child to remember?"

Yu Wan said, "He knows that he's not your father's biological son. It's obvious that your father has never hidden it from him, or never tried to."

"I..." Zhou Yuyan was speechless.

Yu Wan looked at Zhou Jin and said, "You just woke up and your mind is still a little confused. When you remember, get someone to tell me. The more you

know, the more beneficial it is for this trip." Yu Wan stood up and walked out of the room.

"Flowers," Zhou Jin said.

Yu Wan nodded in confusion and turned around with her folding fan. "What flowers?"

"Purple flowers," Zhou Jin muttered.

Yu Wan patted her palm with her folding fan. "There are purple flowers at the place you lived when you were young?"

"Yes." Zhou Jin nodded.

Zhou Jin could not answer what kind of flower it was.

"Alright. At least I know that your house has flowers, and they're purple flowers." Yu Wan smiled, opened her folding fan, and tightened it again. Who didn't have purple flowers?! This was like finding a needle in a haystack, okay?!

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and took a deep breath before leaving!

“Young Madam, are you worried that you won’t be able to find the Sorcerer King?” After Shadow Thirteen sent the box back to Old Cui’s room, he returned in time and happened to hear Yu Wan and Zhou Jin’s conversation.

“Among these many people on the ship, no one has been to the Sorcerer Clan. I wonder what the Sorcerer King looks like, what his habits are, and if it’s easy to see him. Also.” Yu Wan frowned and said, “I thought that with this child, we could successfully enter the Sorcerer Clan. From the looks of it, I’m afraid we have to hide him.”

“Because he’s from the Sorcerer Clan?” Shadow Thirteen asked.

Yu Wan shook her head. “It’s not because he’s a member of the Sorcerer Clan, but because he’s a member of the Sorcerer Clan who was sent out of the Sorcerer Clan. He’s the descendant of the Sorcerer King and has such powerful talent. Logically speaking, he should be a treasure of the Sorcerer Clan. However, he was secretly raised in a small place like the Jade Nation and his sorcery power was even sealed. In my opinion, he’s most likely a child who can’t see the light of day. However, he has the mark left behind by the Sorcerer King, which means that the Sorcerer King acknowledges this child.”

“So something must have happened to the Sorcerer Clan,” Shadow Thirteen said after a moment of silence. “No wonder Madam wanted to investigate his background. Only by knowing who he is can we better avoid the risks his background might bring.”

“Unfortunately, this child can’t remember anything.” Yu Wan shook her head regretfully. She thought of something and said, “By the way, is Old Cui’s dye ready?”

“It’s done,” Shadow Thirteen said.

Yu Wan sighed. “It hurts a little, but for his life, I can only let him feel pain.”

Shadow Thirteen said seriously, “I’ll do it now.” After a while, Shadow Thirteen came to Zhou Yuyan’s room with a bowl of black dye and a row of small silver needles.

Zhou Yuyan had long been informed. When she saw the tool in his hand, she understood what to do next. She guarded the door. “W-wait a moment.” Shadow Thirteen nodded.

Zhou Yuyan closed the door and walked to Zhou Jin's side. She whispered to him, "Junior Brother, don't go to the Sorcerer Clan! The Sorcerer Clan is dangerous! I'll bring you away!"

No matter how stupid she was, she could guess that something was wrong. With her junior brother's talent and background, he should be worshiped high. However, he hid in the Zhou family like a pearl covered in dust. It must be that the Sorcerer Clan could not tolerate her junior brother!

"Senior Sister, I'm not leaving," Zhou Jin said.

"You'll die!" Zhou Yuyan stomped her feet anxiously.

"My life should have been gone on the island long ago." Zhou Jin pushed open the window, and a heatwave-like sea breeze blew over. "Now, it's been picked up by someone."

Shadow Thirteen spent an hour making a tattoo for Zhou Jin and covered his sorcerer king mark. The mark was extremely deep, and Shadow Thirteen had no choice but to stab it deeply.

Zhou Jin bit the wood and did not let himself cry out in pain. After the tattoo was done, even a man like Shadow Thirteen could not help but admire this child's tenacity.

Shadow Thirteen packed his tools and let Zhou Jin rest well. Zhou Jin did not rest. Instead, he put on his clothes and went to the deck.

Today was Master's 35th day since his death.

The thin figure stood against the wind. He looked up at the towering sky.

The calm sea suddenly surged with wind, clouds, and lightning. Not long after, dark clouds covered the sun and a heavy rain fell.

The thin figure stood in the rain, his aura like a rainbow.

He bowed his noble body in the direction of the Jade Nation and kowtowed

three times piously..

#### Chapter 954: Meeting an Old Friend in a Foreign Country

After the ship drove southeast for today, they arrived at the dock of the Liuli Nation. That was the last destination of this trip.

The leaders helped take down their luggage. Shadow Six was a little puzzled as he looked at the boxes of various sizes on the dock. He remembered that they didn't have so many things when they boarded the ship.

He looked strangely at Zhou Yuyan, Mu Ting, and Mu Qing, who were squatting on the ground and studying the public map. He thought to himself, Is it them?

The leaders used their connections as merchant ships to hire a few carriages at the docks for them. This was the last thing they could do for their boss. They would probably never see each other again for the rest of their lives!

Shadow Six began to move the luggage to the carriage, but he didn't know if it was his imagination, but the extra boxes were really heavy.

Yu Wan's body gradually became heavier. There were some things that she could not do in the future and Ping'er was left by her side.

Yan Jiuchao and Shadow Thirteen went to the market to buy and ask for information. Old Cui also followed. He needed to replenish some herbs.



Yu Shaoqing guarded his daughter, afraid that someone would come and go at the docks and accidentally do something to his daughter.

Mu Qing put on his bamboo hat. The thin veil covered his face and his eyes that would scare passers-by. He brought over a few stools from somewhere and sat them down for Yu Shaoqing and Yu Wan.

Yu Shaoqing didn't sit. Instead, he called Zhou Jin over to sit. This child did not make a sound along the way. He was so quiet that it made one's heart ache. Zhou Jin sat down beside Yu Wan.

Yu Wan handed over the box of snacks she was eating. "Here."

Zhou Jin silently picked up a piece of osmanthus cake and ate it. Mu Ting and Zhou Yuyan were still studying what to do next. Yu Wan glanced at Mu Qing, who was loosening Zhou Jin's belt, and said, "Do many people know about the Sorcerer Clan?"

Mu Qing looked up. "Mrs. Yan, are you asking about the existence of the Sorcerer Clan or the way to the Sorcerer Clan?"

"All of them," Yu Wan said.

Mu Qing thought seriously. "Actually, everyone only heard about it and aren't too sure if it's true. If it weren't for the fact that the sorcerers of the Jade Nation really can't live anymore, I wouldn't have wanted to escape to the Sorcerer Clan with my senior brothers."

At this point, he looked at Zhou Jin in shame. He did not know that his junior brother was from the Sorcerer Clan. If he had known earlier, he would not have agreed to go to the Sorcerer Clan with his senior brother and sister.

Yu Wan did not need to look to guess what he was thinking. She pinched the osmanthus cake in her hand and looked at Mu Ting, who was studying the public map. She smiled and said, "You don't know Zhou Jin's background, but your senior brother knows. It seems that in order to live, he didn't care about your little junior brother's life."

Mu Qing said seriously, “No, my senior brother dotes on Little Junior Brother. It’s just that the Jade Nation is too difficult, so he had no choice but to do this.

Even if he goes to the Sorcerer Clan, he will protect Little Junior Brother well.” “Is that so?” Yu Wan smiled faintly. Seeing that Zhou Jin had finished eating, she handed the box over.

Zhou Jin ate quietly, as if he didn’t hear their conversation.

“Then it’s decided. Let’s go this way.” After Mu Ting and Zhou Yuyan finished speaking, they stood up and took the map. They said to Yu Wan, “Let’s pass through this town and go east. After walking through a small desert, we’ll reach the Sorcerer Clan. There’s an inn in the desert. If we travel earlier, we can stay in the inn at night.”

Mu Ting looked down at the map in his hand and said, “Also, we have to hide our identities. Mrs. Yan, what do you think?”

“I’ve already said that I’ll listen to your arrangements.”

“In that case, Old Master Yu is my uncle-master, Young Master Yan is my eldest senior brother, and you are...” Mu Ting estimated Yu Wan’s age and wanted to say “little junior sister”. Yu Wan patted Zhou Jin’s little head and said, “I’m your eldest senior sister, call me Eldest Senior Sister.”

Zhou Jin: “Eldest Senior Sister.”

Mu Ting :

Zhou Jin admitted it. Not long after, Mu Qing also called her Eldest Senior Sister. Zhou Yuyan was unwilling, but her little paper tiger basically did not have much deterrence, so Yu Wan’s status as Eldest Senior Sister was almost unanimously approved.

The Liuli Nation and the Jade Nation were on good terms, so the travel passes of the two countries could be used. They took the fake travel passes of the Jade Nation and left the town without any obstructions. They walked all the way east. Just as Mu Ting had said, they arrived at a weathered inn before dark.

Mu Ting jumped off the carriage and said to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's carriage, "Rest here for the night. If it doesn't rain tomorrow, we'll continue on our way."

"If we're fast, we'll be able to reach the Sorcerer Clan in two to three days. However, our horses might have to change to camels."

"Got it," Yu Wan said as she lifted the curtain.

Yan Jiuchao alighted from the carriage and brought Yu Wan down.

"Aiyo, I'm old!" Old Cui also alighted from the carriage.

"Grandma, be careful." After helping Old Cui down, Shadow Six helped Grandma down.

Zhou Yuyan, on the other hand, held Zhou Jin tightly, not letting him take half a step away from her.

The inn here was naturally incomparable to the one in the city. Not only was the environment simple, but there was also no one to welcome guests. The group could only enter the inn themselves. The shopkeeper was an uncle in his forties. When he saw that a guest had arrived, he did not seem excited at all. He only yawned lazily and said, "There are still three rooms left." Zhou Yuyan panicked. "Three rooms? How can that be enough?" The shopkeeper said, "Then you can make do for the night at the hall."

"But..." Zhou Yuyan wanted to say something, but the shopkeeper threw a bunch of keys on the table. "Ten taels each, a total of forty taels."

Zhou Yuyan was puzzled. "Aren't there three rooms? Ten taels a room is thirty taels. How did the other ten taels come about?"

The shopkeeper said indifferently, "Doesn't living in the hall need to be charged? I don't need to charge for food? I don't charge for feeding the horses?" Zhou Yuyan stomped her feet. "I think this is a scam!"

“If you don’t like it, forget it!” The shopkeeper said and went to take back the key on the table, but his hand was blocked by a folding fan.

Yu Wan smiled. “Who said we don’t want to stay? Here’s your money! Little Six!”

Shadow Six took out four gold ingots from his purse. “Here!”

After the shopkeeper received the money, he finally gave him a good attitude.

“Sir, please go upstairs!”

Although there were only three rooms, fortunately, each room was big enough. Yu Wan, Zhou Yuyan, and Ping’er shared a room, Yan Jiuchao, Yu Shaoqing, and Zhou Jin shared a room, Old Cui and Grandma shared a room, and the remaining few stayed in the hall.

Dinner was eaten in the hall. After eating, Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao, and the others returned to their rooms. Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six went to feed the horses. Mu Qing followed the waiter to the storeroom and carried a few warm blankets over.

Only Mu Ting was left in the hall. Just as he was about to go upstairs to see his junior brother, a burly figure came to him.

Mu Ting raised his head and looked at the other party. This glance stunned him.

“It’s really you, Ting’er,” the burly man said with a smile.

Mu Ting’s pupils constricted.

The person who came was none other than his master’s good friend when he was alive. His surname was Liang and his name was Hong. He was also a Black-grade Sorcerer. Mu Ting never expected to meet an acquaintance at the inn. He was at a loss for what to do before stiffly greeting, “Uncle Liang.”

Great Sorcerer Liang patted his shoulder and said, "It's been a long time since we last met. I almost didn't recognize you. I knew it was you, but there are many unfamiliar faces beside you. You even called them Uncle-Master and Senior Brother... I'm not too sure, so I wanted to verify it."

Mu Ting felt his shoulder stiffen. For a moment, he did not know how to resolve the stalemate in front of him.

"I heard that your master passed away," Sorcerer Liang said.

Mu Ting said sadly, "That's right. We were captured. In order to let Junior Brother Mu Qing escape, Master was unfortunately killed by the soldiers of the

Jade Nation."

Sorcerer Liang let out a long sigh. "I've known your master for many years, but I've never seen him for the last time. To be honest, I was almost captured too..."

By the way, I think you're also going to join the Sorcerer Clan?"

Sorcerer Liang continued, "Who are the people with you? Why did they pretend to be your uncle-master and senior brothers and sisters?"

"This..."

Sorcerer Liang said, "You're still young. It's right to make more friends in the pugilistic world. However, Uncle Liang has to remind you that you can't judge a book by its cover. Don't be deceived."

Mu Ting did not reply. Instead, he asked, "Uncle Liang, are you also going to the Sorcerer Clan?"

Sorcerer Liang nodded. "That's right. There's no place for us sorcerers in the Jade Nation anymore. Where else can we go if not to the Sorcerer Clan?" "Uncle Liang, aren't you..." Mu Ting didn't continue.

Sorcerer Liang smiled. "I know what you want to say. I'm not a Great Sorcerer and don't have the qualifications to enter the Sorcerer Clan. However, I'm very lucky to have gotten to know a friend. He's a Heaven-grade Great Sorcerer. If you're willing, I can beg him to bring you along."

Mu Ting murmured, "I'm afraid they won't be willing."

Sorcerer Liang frowned and said, "Them? You're talking about those people who pretended to be your fellow disciples? They're not from the Jade Nation, right? Ting'er, your master is no longer around. As your uncle, I'll say a few words to you from the bottom of my heart. You have to know when to advance and retreat. Don't get into trouble at any time!"

Sorcerer Liang's gaze was complicated and heavy, as if he had seen through something, or as if he had another meaning. Mu Ting could not help but hesitate.

He had a feeling that that group of people's motive for going to the Sorcerer Clan was not simple. Moreover, there was a member of the Sacred Clan among them. Who could guarantee that they were not spies from the Sacred Clan? If the Sorcerer Clan found out that they had brought a spy, they would definitely not let them off.

As this thought flashed through his mind, Mu Ting stopped him.. "Uncle

Liang!"

Chapter 955: Shameless Brother Jiu

"Senior Brother, where did you go just now?" In the hall, Mu Qing placed the blanket he had carried on the table. As he tidied it, he turned around and said to Mu Ting, whose face was a little pale.

Mu Ting replied distractedly, "I didn't go anywhere."

Mu Qing stopped the half-covered blanket and said to him, "You don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell? I'll call Doctor Cui to take a look at you!"

"No need. I'm fine." Mu Ting turned around and found a bench to sit down on.

Mu Qing followed him and walked around to him. Ignoring his dodging, he held his face and said, "That's not right. I think you have something on."

"It's a little tiring after the trip," Mu Ting said indifferently as he avoided his gaze and removed his hand.

Mu Qing did not suspect anything. He pursed his lips and said, "That's why I told you to stay in town for a night first. It's the same if we travel tomorrow morning! There's no need to be so anxious!"

"Let's go to the Sorcerer Clan as soon as possible to prevent any trouble," Mu Ting said with lowered eyes.

Mu Qing still did not notice that something was wrong with Mu Ting. Instead, he took Mu Ting's casual words to heart. He sat down beside Mu Ting and said helplessly, "But we went to the Sorcerer Clan so early. Is Little Junior Brother really fine? Will he be recognized?"

Mu Ting said, "How can that be? Wasn't his sorcerer king mark already covered by the tattoo?"

Mu Qing looked around and whispered, "His sorcery power is still there. People will be suspicious about such a small sorcerer, right?"

Mu Ting paused and said, "So, they simply harmed him by unsealing his sorcery power."

"You can't say that. They don't know that there's a secret to Junior Brother's strength. Besides, if they don't let him recover his strength, how can they know if he's the Sorcerer King? Although he's not, his father is! It's not a wasted effort!" As Mu Qing spoke, he was in high spirits. It could be seen that he was happy for Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

Mu Qing was not only Mu Ting's junior brother, but he was also his cousin. Mu

Ting had watched him grow up, so he knew his personality very well. Although Mu Qing treated his fellow disciples well, because he had been bullied since he was young, Mu Qing actually had a very strong vigilance against strangers. However, this vigilance had turned to ashes in just a few days.

Mu Ting had a complicated expression.

Mu Qing suddenly said, "It's getting late. Senior Brother, you should rest. It's time for Little Junior Brother to drink his medicine. I'll bring him some hot water."

Mu Ting lowered his eyes and nodded.

Mu Qing went to the kitchen to get a pot of hot water and quickly went to the second floor. He bumped into Zhou Yuyan at the corner. It turned out that Zhou Yuyan was also delivering water and medicine to Zhou Jin. "You came to deliver water to Junior Brother, too," Zhou Yuyan said.

"Yes, I didn't expect you to send it over too." Mu Qing smiled awkwardly.

"If I had known that you would send it, I wouldn't have sent it!" Zhou Yuyan curled her lips.

"Huh?" Mu Qing scratched his head and was stunned.

Zhou Yuyan burst into laughter. "I'm just teasing you! Fool! Let's go! I'm worried about Junior Brother staying with so many outsiders. Let's go take a look!"

"Okay!" Mu Qing smiled and agreed. She went to Yan Jiuchao's room with Zhou Yuyan.

The room was very quiet. Yu Shaoqing sat on a chair at the side and wiped his weapons.



Yan Jiuchao and Zhou Jin sat cross-legged on the bed that they had brought with them. Between the two of them was a small square table. On the small square table were some things that Zhou Yuyan and Mu Qing would never touch.

“It’s your turn,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Zhou Jin picked up the Kongming Lock on the table. The Kongming Lock was made of six wooden bars. It could be pieced together or dismantled. As for how to do it, it depended on everyone’s ability.

This Kongming Lock was put together by Yan Jiuchao. Zhou Jin needed to unlock it.

Zhou Jin opened it seriously.

“One, two, three...” Mu Qing muttered in his heart. After reading three times, his junior brother actually didn’t finish opening it. He couldn’t help but be stunned. He had seen his junior brother play with this kind of lock in the past. No matter who pieced it for him, he would always open it in less than three counts. However, this time, his junior brother had met his match?

When Mu Qing counted to fifteen in his heart, Zhou Yuyan also exclaimed.

No way? Little Junior Brother was actually stumped? He was a prodigy!

“I’m done!” Zhou Jin placed the last two wooden sticks on the table. His face was red, and it was obvious that he had used a lot of strength.

Yan Jiuchao said disdainfully, “Pfft- I casually put it together. You’ve already dismantled it for so long. You’re so stupid!”

Zhou Jin took the Kongming Lock and put it together. He handed it to Yan Jiuchao and said, “It’s your turn. I casually put this together too!”

Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan were stunned. Were they seeing things? Was the honest little junior brother saying harsh words? They had both seen him piece it just now. How was he casual? He was simply gritting his teeth, okay?

Yan Jiuchao didn't even lift his eyelids as he arrogantly took the Kongming Lock. He dismantled it.

Damn it! It couldn't be opened!

Yan Jiuchao's internal energy trembled and he said innocently, "Oh? It's broken!"

Zhou Jin hurriedly lay on the table and picked up the Kongming Lock that was broken in the middle. He was so angry that he kicked his legs. "Why is it broken? What lock did you buy! Are you greedy for cheap! It wasn't easy to think of it! I even forgot how to put it together!"

Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan looked at each other. Were they seeing things? Was that kid who was so angry that his hair stood on end really his mature and steady little junior brother?

After Zhou Jin took the medicine, he lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. He remembered that there were chopsticks in the hall that he could carve a Kongming Lock himself.

He got up and left the room. The room he was staying in was in the middle. He had forgotten which side led to the stairs to the lobby. He turned left and went down the stairs, but he came to the backyard of the inn.

At the other end of the courtyard was the kitchen. Yu Wan was chopping bones in the kitchen with an extremely loud sound. The three little black eggs were lying on the door and secretly looking in through the crack.

Mother, mother, mother...

When Zhou Jin passed by, he saw three children peeping in with their butts raised. He stopped in his tracks. "Who are you?"

The three little black eggs were so shocked that their hair stood on end. They bent down with a whoosh and covered their heads with their little clothes. This way, no one would see them...

Zhou Jin looked at the three little fellows. They were like three little ostriches covering their heads, but their little butts were still raised high. He really couldn't help but laugh. He had rarely even smiled, let alone laughed.

No, he was laughing so hard that he was in tears.

The three little ostriches took off the small clothes covering their heads and bent down to look at him from under their pants.

"What are you laughing at?" Xiaobao asked.

Zhou Jin pulled the little fellows up and couldn't hide his smile. "You're so dark.

Who are you?"

Upon hearing him say that they were dark, the little black eggs were unhappy. They collectively pulled down their chubby faces and glared at him resentfully.

Zhou Jin did not realize that he had said something wrong, but he thought of something else—he had good food on him! He opened the small purse hanging at his waist and took out a few pieces of crispy candy wrapped in parchment.

"Do you want some?"

The little black eggs' eyes lit up, and their collective resentment turned into a collective slurp! Zhou Jin picked up a piece and fed it to Dabao, who was closest to him.

Xiaobao said crisply, "Why didn't you feed me?"

Zhou Jin was stunned for a moment before he picked up another piece of candy to feed Xiaobao.

Er'bao was unhappy. He twisted his little butt and said aggrievedly, "What about Er'bao?"

Zhou Jin was at a loss!

The three little black eggs opened their mouths wide. Zhou Jin felt that he couldn't even feed them. He felt a headache coming on! When the three little black eggs finished most of the box of crispy candy, they were finally appeased. They obediently took the crispy candy and ate it.

Zhou Jin looked at the three fat little fellows and said, "But... you're already so fat. Can you still eat candy?"

The three little black eggs choked at first before leaving with tears streaming down their faces! This brother was bad. He even said that they were dark and fat. He didn't want to play with him anymore!

"Hey! Don't go! I haven't finished speaking... You guys..." She had already walked far away. Zhou Jin looked at the empty courtyard dejectedly and sighed. "Actually, it's quite... cute."

The little black eggs were gone, and Zhou Jin's mood to make a Kongming Lock suddenly disappeared. He looked at Yu Wan, who had been a professional at chopping bones for a hundred years, through the crack of the door, nodded and walked towards the guest room.

Just as he was about to go upstairs, a tall figure pressed against him from behind. One hand wrapped around his body, and the other covered his nose with a handkerchief.

There was knockout medicine on the handkerchief. Zhou Jin fell unconscious after taking a breath..

Chapter 956: The Most Beautiful Little Black Eggs!

After Zhou Jin was drugged, he was carried by the shadow to the westmost room on the second floor. Mu Ting was also here.

Mu Ting stood up when he saw his unconscious junior brother. "This is..."

The man in black ignored Mu Ting and bowed respectfully to the man beside him. "Sorcerer."

Sorcerer Liang nodded indifferently. "Put him down."

"Yes!" The man in black placed the unconscious Zhou Jin on the bed.

Mu Ting frowned and looked at Sorcerer Liang. "Uncle Liang, why did you get someone to capture my little junior brother? What did you do to him?"

Sorcerer Liang, who was drinking tea, paused in his actions. He smiled and looked at Mu Ting, saying, "Ting'er, don't be nervous. We didn't do anything to Jin'er. We only drugged him with some knockout medicine. Don't worry, that bit of knockout medicine won't hurt his body. We'll only let him sleep well.

When he wakes up, we'll be on our way."

Mu Ting frowned and said, "I still don't understand. Didn't we agree that I would bring them over?"

Sorcerer Liang put down his teacup and smiled. "Of course, you can bring Qing'er and Yuyan over, but your little junior brother has never been close to you since he was young. I'm worried that he won't listen to you."

This was the truth. Zhou Jin had a cold personality and rarely got close to others. Even to his senior sister, Zhou Yuyan, he was indifferent. The difference was that he would not refuse Zhou Yuyan's kindness. As for others, it might not be the case.

Logic made sense, but Mu Ting felt a trace of discomfort in his heart that he did not say. He hesitated for a moment and decided to say it. "But even so, I can get Junior Sister to bring him over. There's no need

to knock him out. He was poisoned a few days ago and his body has yet to recover. He caught a cold the night before and has been taking medicine for the past few days.”

Sorcerer Liang smiled and patted the back of his hand. “I’m just worried that word will leak out. Forget it, I didn’t consider this carefully and thought you wouldn’t mind.”

“I...” Mu Ting opened his mouth.

Sorcerer Liang said, “Don’t tell me you don’t trust Uncle Liang?”

“How can that be?” Mu Ting suppressed the abnormality in his heart. “Uncle Liang and my master are old friends. If I don’t even trust Uncle Liang, I don’t know who else I can trust.”

On one side was a stranger who had appeared halfway, and on the other was an old friend who had known him for many years. No one would trust the former. Mu Ting convinced himself again and nodded. He said to Sorcerer Liang, “Then I’ll call Junior Brother and Junior Sister over now. We’ll set off overnight!”

Sorcerer Liang held his hand. “Okay, remember the place I agreed to meet you.

Don’t go the wrong way.”

“I won’t!” Mu Ting said solemnly and turned to leave.

There were still many things he had to do. Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan, one was in the hall, but the other was in Yu Wan’s room. That woman was not easy to fool. He had to think carefully about how to take Zhou Yuyan away without anyone knowing.

What Mu Ting did not know was that as soon as he walked far away, Sorcerer Liang restrained his amiable smile.

“Has His Excellency rested?” He picked up his teacup and asked the man in black indifferently.

The man in black said, "Not yet."

Sorcerer Liang instructed, "Stay here and guard in case that kid comes back. I'll go see Master."

"Yes," the man in black agreed.

Sorcerer Liang took another sip of tea before putting down his teacup. He stood up and went to the most luxurious room at the end of the corridor. "Sir, it's me, Liang Hong," Sorcerer Liang said softly and respectfully from outside the door.

Creak—

The door opened from the inside, and a young attendant led Sorcerer Liang into the room. Sorcerer Liang came to a man in a black and red cloak. He changed his usual demeanor and bowed piously. "Your Excellency."

The cloaked man called Excellency raised his hand casually, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

"How's it going?" The cloaked man asked.

Sorcerer Liang smiled and said, "Sir, don't worry. It's all done. The sorcery power in that child's body seems to have been cleared. His strength has recovered a lot and he's already stepped into the Peak of the Heaven-grade."

"Peak of the Heaven-grade?" The cloaked man's voice became intriguing.

Sorcerer Liang said with a smile, "I think he should be the child you're looking for. You've really searched high and low for him, only to find him without any effort. I thought I was going to the Jade Nation, but I didn't expect to find him halfway. Next, you can bring him back to the Sorcerer Clan and reward him." The cloaked man said, "Pack your things and set off immediately."

“Yes!” Sorcerer Liang agreed happily. After working for His Excellency for many days, he finally had a chance to step into the Sorcerer Clan. In the future, he would no longer have to worry about being chased by the Sacred Clan.

As for Mu Ting and the others, he naturally would not bring them along. That fool Mu Ting really thought he was his good uncle? Without Zhou Jin, would he have taken a second look at him?

“Naive...” Sorcerer Liang sneered and walked towards his room.

On the other hand, after the three little black eggs took a blow by the little brother, they slipped back. This time, they changed into flowery clothes, put on big red flowers, drew their eyebrows, applied red rouge, and beautiful fiery red lips!!!

The three of them were not black and fat little fatties! They were the number one invincible cutie pies in the world!

The three of them did not find Zhou Jin in the courtyard.

Xiaobao: “I poisoned Little Brother with Gu.”

Er’bao: “Me too.” Dabao: +1!

The three of them : “...”

What was with this ability to casually poison people...

The three of them followed the Gu worm and found Sorcerer Liang’s room. The man in black was looking for a sack, intending to wrap Zhou Jin in it. However, halfway through, he felt a chill run down his spine, as if something had entered the room.

A chill ran down his spine as he slowly turned around.



The three little black eggs took off their flowery clothes and plucked the big red flowers. They pursed their fiery red lips, and the three black eggs perfectly blended into the night.

The man in black thought to himself that he was overthinking. Why would someone enter the room? He continued to look for the sack. He thought of something and looked at Zhou Jin on the bed!

Zhou Jin was still around.

The three little eggs stood upright by the bed, still blending into the night!

The man in black turned his head to look for the sack again. He found a small one and estimated that it would not fit. After flipping for a long time, he finally found a big one. However, when he brought the big sack to the bed, the person on the bed had already disappeared!

“How did this happen? Where is he?” The man in black was stunned. He had been guarding the room and did not see anyone come or go out. How could a perfectly fine person be gone? Did he see a ghost?!

The man in black couldn't care less about the sack in his hand and hurriedly went out to search.

Because this child had been kidnapped, he did not dare to make a fuss, afraid that the people accompanying him would discover him. The man in black could only lower his head and search for him. Fortunately, this inn was not too big and there were not many places to hide. Unless, the child had returned to his room, but the man in black quickly eliminated this possibility.

The man in black spared no effort in finding him as he got closer and closer to the three little eggs. The three little eggs stood in a row, holding Zhou Jin in their little hands as they ran down. Just as they were about to be chased, the three little eggs threw Zhou Jin into the flowers!

When the man in black found the courtyard, he saw three black... statues bathed in moonlight. There was a small statue of a flying dragon in the sky, a small statue of a green dragon reaching out its claws, and the last small statue

ot a Buddha.

“Were there statues here...” The man in black scratched his head. The place where he had kidnapped Zhou Jin was nearby. Was he too anxious at that time to notice the statues here? “The carving is quite similar,” the man in black muttered and continued to look forward.

As soon as he left, the three little statues immediately crawled into the grass, grabbed Zhou Jin, and ran in the opposite direction!

The man in black searched around but could not find it. He used his qinggong and jumped in front of the three little black eggs.

The three little black eggs stuffed Zhou Jin into the haystack!

The man in black saw three small statues again. One was lying drunk on a beauty’s lap, one was holding his heart, and the other was turning into a demon!

The man in black was stunned. ‘

Why were there so many statues in this inn?!

The man in black was suddenly curious and wanted to reach out to pinch it. At this moment, a bone whistle came from Sorcerer Liang’s room. It was Sorcerer Liang calling him. The man in black’s expression turned cold and he left.

The little black eggs heaved a sigh of relief. They lay on the ground and pulled Zhou Jin out. Perhaps the Gu worm had taken away the medicinal properties of the knockout medicine, Zhou Jin woke up faintly.

When the three little black eggs saw this, they quickly put on the big red flowers and pouted their fiery red lips as they looked at him adorably!

They—Niohuru Black Eggs—wanted to conquer him with their peerless beauty!

Zhou Jin opened his eyes and saw three little black beauties with fiery red lips. He was so frightened that his face turned pale. "Ghosts—"

Zhou Jin, who had finally woken up, fainted gorgeously!

The three little black eggs : "..."

Chapter 957: 1 1 m Hitting You!

In the end, Mu Ting still discovered Zhou Jin's disappearance. There was no other reason. Sorcerer Liang and his subordinates were looking for him all over the inn, and Mu Ting, who was about to encourage Mu Qing, bumped into him. Mu Qing was half-awake and did not look carefully at who the two people were, but Mu Ting recognized them at a glance.

Mu Ting found it strange. He left Mu Qing, who was dozing off on the table,

and came to Sorcerer Liang. He asked softly, "Uncle Liang, what happened?"

Where's my little junior brother?"

At this point, there was no way to hide it anymore. Sorcerer Liang simply told the truth. "He's missing."

"What do you mean by missing?" Mu Ting frowned. Could it be that his little junior brother had woken up and left?

This was also Sorcerer Liang's guess. According to the man in black, no one had come into the room, so the most likely possibility was that Zhou Jin had gone out when he was not paying attention. However, this situation was also very strange.

Sorcerer Liang did not have the time to tell Mu Ting in detail. He only said, "I went out for a while. When I returned to the room, my subordinates said that he was missing. We searched the entire place, but he was still nowhere to be seen. Could he be... hiding?"

After being drugged and waking up to find himself lying in an unfamiliar room, anyone could guess that they had encountered danger, but... Mu Ting did not think that his junior brother would hide.

"I'll go take a look and see if he's returned to his room," Mu Ting said as he went to the second floor. Just as he passed by the hall, he felt a figure flash across the backyard, and he subconsciously followed.

"Little Junior Brother?" Mu Ting saw Zhou Jin, who was holding his head and standing up in a daze, beside the haystack.

Zhou Jin had just fainted from the three brats' scare. He had just woken up and was still in a daze. When he heard someone call him, he looked over in confusion. "Eldest Senior Brother?"

"Are you alright?" Mu Ting walked over in three steps and held his shoulder. He sized up him from head to toe. He was a light sorcerer, so he naturally knew a little about medicine. He was slightly relieved when he saw that his junior brother did not look like he was in serious trouble, but when he thought that his junior brother might remember the details of being kidnapped, he could not help but feel guilty.

"Little Junior Brother, you..." He looked at Mu Ting tentatively.

Mu Ting rubbed his stunned head. "What an ugly brat..."

The little black eggs, who had run to their grandmother's arms to cry and ask for comfort, were heartbroken by the little brother's reaction. If they heard this, they would probably faint from crying.

"Junior Brother, what did you say?" Mu Ting was at a loss. He didn't hear or understand.

"Just now, I was walking in the backyard when I was drugged from behind..." Although Zhou Jin didn't see the person's face clearly, from the way the other party grabbed him, the other party's figure was

even taller than Eldest Senior Brother. The place he was drugged was near the flowers, but when he woke up, he was in a haystack. Could it be that... those ugly little brats saved him?

“Master! Over there!” It was the voice of the man in black!

The man in black and Sorcerer Liang came over. The two of them looked at Zhou Jin as if they had seen prey. Zhou Jin suddenly felt vigilant. Mu Ting suppressed his guilt and said to Zhou Jin, “Little Junior Brother, don’t be afraid. He’s Uncle Liang. You’ve seen him. Don’t you remember him?”

Sorcerer Liang smiled kindly. “Jin’er, I’m Uncle Liang.”

Zhou Jin glanced at him and his gaze landed on the man in black beside him.

His eyes turned cold as he said, “You’re the one who drugged me!”

The man in black’s eyebrows twitched! Mu Ting and Sorcerer Liang’s expressions changed! Mu Ting braced himself and said, “Junior Brother, don’t spout nonsense. He’s...”

Zhou Jin interrupted him. “I remember the smell on him!”

This time, they could not wash it clean. Sorcerer Liang’s smile disappeared. “Little Brother Zhou, sorry!”

With that, he gave the man in black a look, and the man in black pounced on Zhou Jin. It was true that Zhou Jin was a great sorcerer, but he was a light sorcerer, not a dark sorcerer who killed people like flies. His martial strength was inferior to the man in black.

Seeing that he was about to catch Zhou Jin, Mu Ting clenched his fists. He wanted to stop him, but he was a little hesitant. No sooner said than done, a fierce whip whipped towards the man in black!

The man in black was caught off guard and was whipped. He immediately felt his blood surging and a bloody sweetness surged in his throat.

Zhou Yuyan flew in front of Zhou Jin and coldly gripped the whip in her hand. "Let's see who dares to hurt my junior brother!"

Mu Ting's expression changed again. "Junior Sister..."

Zhou Yuyan glared at the man in black and said, "Senior Brother, move aside quickly. Be careful that the whip hurts you!"

Mu Ting hesitated.

The man in black and Zhou Yuyan started fighting. In terms of sorcery power, Zhou Yuyan was not talented, but in terms of martial arts, she was not bad.

After more than ten rounds, the man in black was actually at a disadvantage.

If this continued, not only would they win or lose, but they would also attract more people. This was not something Sorcerer Liang was happy to see. Sorcerer Liang took advantage of Zhou Yuyan's carelessness and flicked a black pill with his fingertip.

It was cartilage powder. As long as it hit Zhou Yuyan, it could instantly make her lose her strength.

Mu Ting did not recognize what pill it was, but he could tell that Sorcerer Liang wanted to scheme against Zhou Yuyan. He felt a chill in his heart. Before he could tidy up the abnormality in his heart, he immediately blurted out, "Junior Sister! Be careful!"

However, she could not be careful. The pill had already been flicked out by Sorcerer Liang, and Zhou Yuyan had also whipped it.

The pill was shattered, and the cartilage powder inside spilled all over Zhou

Yuyan. Zhou Yuyan felt her body go limp and she suddenly lost her strength. The man in black had no intention of letting her go. He had already used his killing move and he could not take it back.

The man in black's palm hit Zhou Yuyan's heart hard.

"Junior Sister—" Mu Ting cried out.

Zhou Jin pounced over and stood in front of Zhou Yuyan.

Zhou Yuyan turned pale. "No—"

The wind from the man in black's palm landed. However, the scene of Zhou Jin being badly mangled did not happen. A strong figure descended from the sky and also struck out a palm strike against the man in black.

The man in black was forced back a few steps and looked at the person who had appeared halfway with displeasure.

Zhou Yuyan's eyes lit up. "Shadow Six!"

Shadow Six was a scout and a sacrificial soldier. His martial arts were not as good as Shadow Thirteen, but after staying in the Nether Mountain for so long, he had learned a lot of martial arts. It was not a problem for him to deal with a mere sorcerer's subordinate.

Shadow Six subdued the man in black in a few moves. Seeing that the situation was bad, Sorcerer Liang ran! However, after taking two steps, he was blocked by the cold Shadow Thirteen.

Sorcerer Liang looked at the murderous man in front of him and took a few steps back in fear. However, Shadow Six was not far behind him. He did not dare to really send himself to Shadow Six's sword. "Uncle Liang?" Zhou Yuyan suddenly recognized him.

Sorcerer Liang stiffened.

Zhou Yuyan looked at the man in black that Shadow Six had knocked out, then at the flustered Sorcerer Liang. If she remembered correctly, he was the one who schemed against her just now, right? Why didn't she expect it to be Uncle Liang?

"What's going on?" Zhou Yuyan frowned.

"Aiya, what a good show." Yu Wan fanned herself and walked over calmly. Behind her was Mu Qing, who had been woken up by the commotion. Mu Qing was a little dumbfounded when he saw the scene in the courtyard. What had happened? Why was the courtyard so lively? Also, why was Uncle Liang here?

Sorcerer Liang had a deep relationship with Zhou Yuyan's father, and everyone in the Zhou family knew him. But... Why did he feel that something was wrong when he looked at Uncle Liang's expression?

Zhou Yuyan was already certain that Sorcerer Liang was with the man in black. Her face darkened.

"Liang! Why did you capture my junior brother?"

"Capture... Junior Brother?" Mu Qing looked at Sorcerer Liang strangely and quickly walked to Shadow Six, Zhou Yuyan, and Zhou Jin's side. Zhou Yuyan had been hit by the cartilage powder and was sitting on the ground, unable to stand up.

"Senior Sister, what's wrong?" Mu Qing supported her.

"I was schemed against by this old thing!" Zhou Yuyan glared at Sorcerer Liang and said. Even if he was an old friend of her father in the past, from the moment he captured her junior brother and schemed against her, she had already drawn a line between them in her heart.

Since the window paper had been broken, Sorcerer Liang simply gave up and did not hide anymore. He no longer panicked. He dusted his wide sleeves and straightened his back. "Since you've discovered me, I might as well be straightforward with you. Hand over Zhou Jin and I'll spare your lives! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Smack!



As soon as he finished speaking, Shadow Thirteen slapped him fiercely. It was like a loud slap, knocking out his teeth.

“You guys...” Before Sorcerer Liang could finish speaking, Shadow Thirteen flashed up, grabbed his neck, and slammed him against the wall. Sorcerer Liang couldn’t breathe.

Yu Wan tapped the folding fan in her hand and said, “Why? Your people are about to die. Aren’t you going to stop them?”

Mu Ting’s face turned pale. He thought that Yu Wan was talking to him, but in the next second, a powerful aura came from the room on the second floor. “Let him go, leave that child behind and disappear from this inn immediately!” Sorcerer Liang’s eyes lit up again. “Your Excellency!”

Yu Wan smiled. “I don’t like to raise my head to talk to people.. Why don’t you come down first? Then, we’ll talk about how you’re going to get out of this inn!”

Chapter 958: Saint King’s Pressure!

“Brat—I’ A thunderous roar came from the Sky room, as if a muffled thunder had suddenly exploded in the dark night. There were not many guests in the inn, but almost everyone was shocked by this commotion, except... Yu Wan and the others.

The few of them looked coldly in the direction of the Sky room without even lifting their eyelids.

It was not that the customers in the Sky Room were not powerful enough, but after seeing the battle between the Rakshasa King and the patriarch, this deterrence was not enough to arouse their fear.

He originally thought that his angry roar could scare the group of girls and boys below who had never seen the world until they trembled. Who knew that... no one gave him face?

The cloaked man could not help but feel that he had been greatly humiliated. "Go and kill them!"

With his order, five experts in gray flew down from the window. There was actually a Rakshasa among them. Although he was not a Blood Rakshasa, his strength could not be underestimated.

"Who is this? Why does he have so many experts?" Zhou Yuyan only hated that Liang person for plotting against her. Otherwise, she would have drawn her sword and rushed up.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen drew their swords and attacked. Four of the five experts were stopped by them. Another fish that escaped the net ran towards Zhou Jin. In no sooner said than done, Yu Wan's eyes turned cold. A powerful Saint King's pressure burst out like water waves and slammed into the Rakshasa. With a scream, the Rakshasa fell.

When the four experts heard Rakshasa's scream, they paused for a moment. In the blink of an eye, Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen seized the opportunity and quickly dealt with the dead.

A battle that had ended before it even started stunned the cloaked man in the Sky Room.

"Who are you?" He was asking Yu Wan. At that moment, he had clearly sensed the aura of the Sacred Clan, but it was even stronger than any Sacred Clan member he had ever seen.

"I said before that I don't like to raise my head to talk to people," Yu Wan said indifferently. A Saint King's pressure pressed down on the Sky Room. The window lintel in the Sky Room exploded, and a black shadow was shaken down, falling onto the grass in the backyard.

Yu Wan exclaimed in her heart. Her Saintess bloodline seemed to be getting stronger and stronger. She was indeed the strongest Saintess in the history of the Lan Clan!

Yan Xiaosi somersaulted in the stomach.

The inn's shopkeeper and waiter had long heard the commotion in the backyard, but they did not have the guts to come and watch the commotion.

The cloaked man fell in a sorry state. Just as he was about to get up, Shadow Thirteen pressed his sword against his neck.

The cloaked man was about to use black sorcery again. Zhou Jin's cold eyes tightened, and a powerful sorcery power stabbed into his eyes like lightning. He screamed and raised his hand to cover his stinging eyes.

The light sorcerers might not be good at fighting, but they were definitely the most difficult opponents for the dark sorcerers.

Sorcerer Liang originally thought that Yu Wan and the others were not a match for this lord, but in the end, this lord became their prisoner. How could this be? What were their identities? Why were they so powerful?

And that woman, she had actually erupted with such a powerful holy aura just now.

"You... you're spies from the Saint Clan!" Sorcerer Liang shouted.

"Stop pretending. We don't know who the spy is yet, right, Mu Ting?" Yu Wan smiled faintly at Mu Ting, who had long been petrified.

Mu Ting heard his name and turned around. "Huh?"

Yu Wan said indifferently, "Do you still want to pretend? Didn't you sell Zhou Jin to them?"

"Senior Brother..." Zhou Yuyan looked at Mu Ting.

Mu Ting's eyes flashed.

Not only did Zhou Yuyan see this guilty look, but Mu Qing also saw it. Mu Qing, who was about to explain for Mu Ting if this was a misunderstanding, instantly fell silent.

“Is it really you? How could you betray us?” Zhou Yuyan was furious, but the effect of the cartilage powder had yet to wear off. She could not lift her whip, so she could only grab a handful of sand and weakly throw it at Mu Tingyang.

This sand only landed on the hem of Mu Ting’s clothes, but it burned into the bottom of his heart. He pinched his fingers and said shamefully and stubbornly, “I... I’m doing this for your own good... Their background is unknown and their motives are extraordinary. If we follow them, everyone will be dragged down!”

Zhou Yuyan said with heartache, “But they saved us! Without them, we would have already died at the hands of the Sacred Clan!”

“The Sacred Clan won’t kill us. They’ll only take Junior Brother...” Mu Ting suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows. “Yo, you let it slip, right? What will the Sacred Clan do to your junior brother? Go to the Sorcerer Clan to make a deal? Tsk, tsk, tsk. You actually hid such an important thing from us. Who exactly has ill intentions?”

“I just overheard it!” Mu Ting roared. His words didn’t make sense. Perhaps he didn’t understand why he retorted.

Yu Wan said, “Not only do you know your junior brother’s background, but you also know that selling him to the Sorcerer Clan can bring you a lot of benefits. In my opinion, you’ve been planning to sell Zhou Jin to the Sorcerer Clan from the beginning! ”

“I didn’t!” Mu Ting said with reddened eyes.

He really didn’t. How could he be willing to hurt his junior brother? He had no choice but to go to the Sorcerer Clan. The Sacred Clan of the Jade Nation was rampant, and the sorcerers could no longer live. As for his junior brother’s background, yes, he knew and understood that the Sorcerer Clan was a tiger’s den, but there was no way out, right? When they went to the Sorcerer Clan, they had to be careful not to let their junior brother be discovered. Perhaps they could survive incognito!

What if...

Of course, he was saying what if. There would really be a day when he had to make a choice.

Mu Ting clenched his fists.

Yu Wan shook her head. "Not only are you stupid, but you also have ill intentions. I've decided to let the matter about the deserted island go for Mu

Qing's sake. There won't be a second time."

"Deserted island... what is it?" Mu Qing asked in a daze.

Yu Wan glanced at Mu Ting and said, "He didn't know that there was Wei Xuan on the deserted island. He only thought that there was a dark sorcerer living on the deserted island, so he deliberately lured all of us to our deaths." Mu Qing looked at Mu Ting in disbelief. "Is this true, Senior Brother?"

Mu Ting's nails almost dug into his flesh.

Mu Qing muttered, "No wonder you had such a big reaction and even followed them when they said they wanted to bring Junior Brother down. You knew that... this trip was dangerous... You overestimated yourself. Do you think you can protect Junior Brother and Junior Sister from the dark sorcerer with your little strength? You chose to keep quiet in order not to expose your lie after seeing so many people tempting fate with you... You..."

Mu Qing was too disappointed. Was this still the cousin who had wandered the streets with him and was beaten up in order to snatch a steamed bun for him? Where did his cousin, who was ambitious and wanted to grow into an indomitable man, go? He had become malicious, sinister, and unscrupulous!

Mu Qing turned his face away, his eyes red. Zhou Yuyan's heart ached so much that she cried.

The people who hurt themselves the most were often not enemies, but their closest family.

Yu Wan touched her bulging stomach and said, "You can leave. Don't follow us anymore."

Mu Ting looked at her with reddened eyes.

"Let's go!" Sorcerer Liang tugged at his sleeve, indicating for him to help the cloaked man up.

Yu Wan said coldly, "I only let him go. When did I let you go?"

"You..." When Sorcerer Liang saw that Yu Wan was clearly going to deal with him and the lord ruthlessly, his face immediately darkened. "Do you know who this lord is?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "I don't care who he is. Even if the King of the Sorcerer Clan comes, he has to stay obediently!"

The cloaked man gritted his teeth and said, "Girl! How arrogant!"

Where did you come from? Why did you capture Zhou Jin? How much do you know about Zhou Jin's background?"

Sorcerer Liang looked at the cloaked man at the side. Obviously, Sorcerer Liang did not know Zhou Jin's background very well. He only knew that he was very important to His Excellency and His Excellency wanted to capture him.

Yu Wan looked at him. "If you don't say it, I'll kill you. If I have the guts to kill you, I'm naturally not afraid of revenge."

Shadow Thirteen cooperated very well and pressed his sword against the cloaked man's neck. The sword cut through his skin, and blood instantly seeped out of his neck. How could there be anyone in this world who wasn't afraid of death? The cloaked man struggled for a while and finally said in humiliation, "...We're from the black market."

“What’s the black market?” Yu Wan asked.

The cloaked man said, “The black market is a faction between the Sorcerer Clan and the Sacred Clan. Among them, our Dark Hall is the strongest. Someone paid a high price for that child’s life in the black market, but if he’s alive, he’s worth more than dead. If he’s alive, we can get ten times the bounty.” “Who is the buyer?” Yu Wan asked.

The cloaked man said, “I’m not sure. I only know that it’s from the Sorcerer Clan. I haven’t asked about its background. Our Dark Hall is only concerned with business and doesn’t ask about our employer’s background.”

Yu Wan touched her chin. “If we catch him, how are you going to hand him over?”

The cloaked man said, “That person comes to the black market on the fifteenth of every month. It’s the fifteenth in three days. I originally planned to rush back before that...”

Yu Wan nodded. “Alright, it’s decided!”

The cloaked man was stunned.. What did she decide on?

## Chapter 959: Shadow Six’s Spring

After Yu Wan finished speaking, she left Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen to deal with the aftermath and walked upstairs.

She was not in a hurry to return to her room. Instead, she went to Yan Jiuchao’s side. Zhou Jin was in the backyard, and Dad had gone somewhere. Yan Jiuchao was the only one on the empty bed.

He fell asleep with his clothes on. He lay quietly with a cold expression. His slender body was a little charming in the night. His breathing was even and shallow, so he should have fallen asleep. A pair of

slender jade-like hands were casually placed beside him. His wide sleeves seemed to be covering him, making his joints look distinct and fair.

This was a man who emitted a powerful aura even when he was asleep. No one dared to approach him, but they could not help but want to get close. He was like a poppy. One would fall into it without hesitation even if it knew that it was poisonous.

Yu Wan reached out and carefully drew his exquisite eyebrows. Such a handsome man was her husband. Why did she feel that the vase was smashed too well back then? If she hadn't come here, how could she have met a man like Yan Jiuchao?

I can't quit...

She was very intoxicated by her husband's beautiful face for a while. She was worried that they would see her infatuated look when Zhou Jin and Dad returned. Yu Wan planned to retract her hand, but just as she moved, she was hugged by a strong arm.

"You... aren't asleep?" Yu Wan was shocked. Thinking of her impudence just now, she couldn't help but blush.

"I was, but I was woken up by you," Yan Jiuchao said indifferently with his eyes closed as he hugged the person in his arms. He was really woken up halfway. His voice was still hoarse and lazy, but the more he did so, the better it sounded. Yu Wan felt that her ears did not belong to her anymore.

Although Yan Jiuchao was hugging her, he did not make her stomach suffer. He held her shoulders with one hand and gently protected her stomach with the other. He did not say a sweet word, but all his gentleness was placed on the caution he used to treat her.

Yu Wan did not know if it was because she was easily agitated after getting pregnant, but she felt that she would never meet a better man than him.

The atmosphere was suddenly a little sad.



Yan Jiuchao said, "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

At the mention of this, Yu Wan became excited. She swept away the bitterness and sadness in her heart and told Yan Jiuchao in high spirits about how she had "destroyed" a great sorcerer. "...So I'm so powerful!"

Yan Jiuchao couldn't bear to expose her and nodded indifferently. "Yes, quite powerful."

"Right?" Yu Wan smiled smugly. "I also think I'm powerful!"

Before dawn, the group packed up and set off. Sorcerer Liang was tied up and left in the backyard of the inn.

Yu Wan looked at this appearance and was quite satisfied. She turned to leave. Sorcerer Liang stopped her. "Heroine, bring me along too!"

Yu Wan turned around. "Bring you along? Why?"

"This..." Sorcerer Liang choked and said, "Didn't you bring him along too? He's the mastermind. I'm listening to him. If you can forget the past and bring him along, why make things difficult for me?"

He was referring to the cloaked man from the Dark Hall.

Yu Wan said in amusement, "He's the contact. He has value. Do you?" Sorcerer Liang was stuck.

One could imagine the fate of a sorcerer who had been abandoned in the inn. However, these were not questions Yu Wan needed to consider. After all, from the moment he unscrupulously harmed Zhou Jin and Zhou Yuyan, he had already lost the qualifications to make people sympathize.

The black market was not far from here. If they rode a camel, they would arrive in two days.

On the way to the black market, Yu Wan learned that the cloaked man's name was Dawa, and he was a guardian of the Dark Hall with a noble status. He had practiced sorcery since he was young and was already an early-stage Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer. He looked a little old, but he was only twenty-five or twenty-six years old. Such a young Great Sorcerer was extremely rare outside the Sorcerer Clan.

Although he was a sorcerer, he was not a member of the Sorcerer Clan.

"The sorcery of the Sorcerer Clan has long been spread. Everyone can learn it. However, it's not easy to learn it well." As he spoke, he was quite smug about his realm as a Great Sorcerer.

Yu Wan looked at the nine-year-old Zhou Jin. "Yes, it's not easy."

He was already in his twenties and was only at the early-stage Heaven Realm. A nine-year-old child was already at the peak of the Heaven Realm. Dawa followed Yu Wan's gaze and looked at Zhou Jin. He instantly felt unhappy.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were riding on the same camel. Most of the time, it was Yu Wan who asked questions. Yan Jiuchao, who was behind her, only listened silently. This was originally easy to ignore his existence, but the truth was far from it.

This was a man destined to emit endless light wherever he went. His otherworldly appearance and the royal nobility of a ruler made this silent young man look noble and mysterious.

His eyes were focused. He was only focused on the heartless little fat girl in front of him.

Dawa did not dare to keep his gaze on Yan Jiuchao for too long. He was instinctively afraid of him.

"By the way, you haven't said how that person found the Dark Hall," Yu Wan said to Dawa.

Dawa replied, "They didn't just look for the Dark Hall."

The mission was targeted at the entire black market. All the people from the black market could accept this mission. As for who would win in the end, it would depend on their own abilities.

There were no portraits or names. There were only three characteristics: a boy, eight or nine years old, and his strength was at least that of a Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer.

There were many boys and a few sorcerers at the age of eight or nine, but it was not impossible. However, Heaven Realm... To be honest, if the reward was not generous enough to buy a city, no one would take on such an unlikely mission.

Dawa had met Sorcerer Liang by chance and heard about Zhou Jin from him.

Although Zhou Jin was an Earth Realm Sorcerer, Sorcerer Liang knew that Zhou Jin's sorcery power had been sealed. In other words, his strength was far above the Earth Realm. This was very in line with the conditions they were looking for.

Dawa had promised Sorcerer Liang that as long as he could help him find that child, he would help him enter the Sorcerer Clan. They did not expect that this child would come knocking on their door halfway without even going to the Jade Nation.

Of course, what they did not expect was that instead of capturing the child, they were captured by others.

Two days later, they crossed the desert and arrived at the black market.

The black market was bigger and more prosperous than expected. However, the architectural style and carriages were even older than the Great Zhou, Nanzhao, and the Nether Capital.

Although the black market was not as heavily guarded as the Sorcerer Clan, not just anyone could enter. Dawa negotiated with the guard at the entrance. The guard looked at Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the others suspiciously. In the end, he did not say anything and let them pass.

“Hmph, this is because you met Dawa. If it were anyone else, they wouldn’t have been able to bring so many people in,” Dawa said with his chin raised.

In the end, no one bothered with him.

The embarrassed Dawa : “...”

After the group entered the black market, they changed the camels to a carriage.

Dawa’s mission had failed. He did not dare to be discovered by the people from the Dark Hall, so he could only bring them to his courtyard first.

When they passed through a busy street, Yu Wan saw many men begging by the roadside. Those people’s looks and bearing were not bad, and they did not look like ordinary beggars.

“What’s wrong with those people?” Yu Wan voiced her doubts.

Dawa rode beside Yu Wan’s carriage. He followed Yu Wan’s gaze and said,

“They’re all sorcerers whose sorcery power was snatched away.”

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows. “Can your sorcery power be taken away?”

Dawa said, “Of course, the black market is not a peaceful place. It’s best if you don’t come out and walk around for no reason. Otherwise, if your sorcery power is snatched away, you’ll become like those people.”

Yu Wan was about to ask how those people were when she saw a young beggar walking over with a walking stick. His face was pale and his eyes were lifeless. He was clearly... blind! As if seeing her confusion, Yan Jiuchao, who was beside her, said calmly, “The sorcery power exists in the sorcerer’s eyes. Without the sorcery power, the sorcerer’s eyes will be blind.”

Yu Wan nodded in enlightenment. "Now that you mention it... I think I understand.

The power of the Saintess was passed down through her bloodline, so the blood of the Saintess was a very precious thing. The sorcerer's sorcery power existed in his eyes, so the Sorcerer King's Tear was extremely precious.

The Dark Hall was the strongest faction in the black market. Generally speaking, no one dared to touch the sorcerers of the Dark Hall, but there was also the possibility that some people were bold. Therefore, other than sorcerers, the Dark Hall also hired many powerful experts.

They had arrived at the courtyard.

A servant came up to him. Dawa gave him a few instructions, and the servant hurriedly agreed. He went to tidy up the room for Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the others. Dawa turned to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and said, "You guys stay here first. That person will arrive tomorrow. I'll arrange for you to meet."

"Got it." Yu Wan nodded.

"Young Madam, then I'll go put the things first," Ping'er said with her luggage.

Yu Wan said, "Yes, go."

Ping'er turned around and left.

Zhou Yuyan also began to move her and her junior brother's luggage. These were all bought on the way. It wasn't a lot, but it was not little.

Seeing that she couldn't take it down, Shadow Six helped her lift the heaviest bag. When he was carrying it, he accidentally touched her hand. Shadow Six was carrying six bags and small bags. He walked with the wind and did not notice that he had touched the girl's hand. However, Zhou Yuyan's eyelashes trembled and her pretty face turned red..

## Chapter 960: Jealous Lover!

Dawa's status in the Dark Hall should indeed be very high. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to buy such a big courtyard. Almost everyone in the group had a room that they could completely stay in. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen's two rooms were in the west wing. The east wing was given to Yu Shaoqing, Grandma, and Old Cui. Mu Qing had to take care of his junior brother, so he and Zhou Jin's room was also in the west wing.

There were a total of three rooms in the west wing, and they were all occupied. However, there was another empty room in the south wing, and Zhou Yuyan carried her luggage in.

After the group packed their things, it was almost evening. Dawa had gone to the Dark Hall to report. The news of him bringing a Heaven Realm Great

Sorcerer back to the black market could not be hidden from the Dark Hall.

According to the agreed plan, he would tell the Dark Hall that he had found Zhou Jin and his fellow disciples. He had brought everyone over.

"Let's go out and take a walk too," Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao.

"Can you still walk?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her stomach and asked. She was now six months pregnant.

Yu Wan nodded. "I can walk. Besides, didn't Old Cui say that I have to walk more so that it'll be easier to give birth in the future?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at her round stomach. There were only three months left before the little fellow came to the world.

"Are you going or not?" Yu Wan tugged at his sleeve.

“Okay,” Yan Jiuchao replied and held her hand as they left the courtyard.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six followed.

Yu Shaoqing stayed at home in case someone had ill intentions when they were not paying attention. Didn't Dawa say so? The sorcerers were very dangerous in the black market and could be robbed at any time.

Yu Wan left Little Gu behind.

“Do you want to take a carriage?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan shook her head. “No need. Let's take a walk.”

Dawa's residence was not far from the prosperous street market. It was not easy for them to come to the black market, so they had to experience the local customs of the black market.

The four of them left the courtyard.

Suddenly, a figure caught up. “Wait for me! I'll go too!”

Yan Jiuchao walked forward expressionlessly, but Yu Wan turned around and said in shock, “Oh? Miss Zhou? Are you going out too?”

Zhou Yuyan cleared her throat. “I... I also want to take a walk on the streets!”

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, “Aren't you going to guard your little junior brother anymore?” This girl wished she could tie her junior brother to her body all day and not leave at all!

Zhou Yuyan glanced at Shadow Six and said, "My junior brother doesn't have enough clothes to wear. I want to buy him a few sets of clothes."

Yu Wan nodded and did not suspect anything. She turned around and continued to walk hand in hand with Yan Jiuchao.

Zhou Yuyan quietly walked to Shadow Six's side and whispered, "Shadow Six!" "Huh?" Shadow Six turned to look at her. "What's wrong, Miss Zhou?" "Is that good?" Zhou Yuyan pointed to a stall selling head flowers in front.

Shadow Six looked around and said, "It looks good."

Zhou Yuyan's eyes sparkled. "Then accompany me to choose it!"

"Huh?" Shadow Six was stunned. Before he could come back to his senses, Zhou Yuyan grabbed his sleeve and pulled him to the stall.

Shadow Thirteen was alone. He looked at Shadow Six, who was pulled away, and frowned.

"Is this better or this?" Zhou Yuyan picked up a purple and a pink head flower respectively.

Women in the black market liked to wear head flowers. There were real and fake ones. Compared to the plain and elegant women of the Central Plains, they were more bright and beautiful.

Zhou Yuyan was holding a velvet flower made of silk. The quality was not too good, but she was young and beautiful. No matter how cheap it was, it had a different kind of spirituality when it came to her.

"They're both good-looking," Shadow Six said.

"Then I'll take them all!" Zhou Yuyan bought two head flowers.



“Hey, look.” Yu Wan gently shook her hand that was holding Yan Jiuchao’s, indicating for him to look at Shadow Six, who was being dragged around the street by Zhou Yuyan.

Women were always especially gossipy about such things, but men seemed much colder. It was better to look at her than Yan Jiuchao looking at other women.

Yu Wan asked mysteriously, “How old is Shadow Six?”

“Almost nineteen,” Yan Jiuchao said. “Shadow Thirteen is twenty-one.”

Yu Wan smiled in satisfaction. “That’s not young either. We can talk about marriage now. This Miss Zhou is a little arrogant, but her character is not bad. If she’s really a couple with Shadow Six, it’ll be a good thing. You won’t have any objections, right?”

Yan Jiuchao snorted. “Am I the one with an opinion?”

“Huh?” Yu Wan raised her eyebrows. What did he mean?

“This, this!” Zhou Yuyan had already bought a large pile. Shadow Six couldn’t lift his hand anymore, but she pulled him to a small stall.

Shadow Six said, “What else do you need?” Zhou Yuyan said, “It’s not for me, it’s for you!”

“For me?” Shadow Six was surprised.

“Yes!” Zhou Yuyan picked up a dagger’s leather sheath. “I saw that your leather sheath was scratched. It’s time to change it.” Shadow Six touched the dagger at his waist.

“Bring it over and try it,” Zhou Yuyan said.

Shadow Six took out the dagger and tried it. “I want two!” Shadow Six gave the money himself.

“What do you like to eat?” Zhou Yuyan asked.

“I like them all.” Shadow Six was not picky about his diet. The picky one was Young Master. He and Shadow Thirteen could eat anything.

“What’s your favorite?” Zhou Yuyan asked.

“Hmm...” Shadow Six thought for a while. “Date cake.”

“Date cake...” Zhou Yuyan murmured and nodded in enlightenment.

After shopping for a while, Yu Wan was tired and the group returned home.

Zhou Yuyan happily went to the kitchen, while Shadow Six went to Shadow Thirteen’s room.

“Thirteen!” He walked towards Shadow Thirteen excitedly. Shadow Thirteen turned around to wipe his dagger and ignored him. Shadow Six was insensitive and did not notice Shadow Thirteen’s coldness. He took out a leather sheath and handed it to him. “For you!”

Shadow Thirteen also had a dagger. He had chosen them from Prince Yan Manor’s armory back then. His leather sheath was worn, so Shadow Thirteen’s should be old.

Shadow Thirteen didn’t reach out to take it. “Use it yourself.”

“How can I use two?” Shadow Six said as he took Shadow Thirteen’s dagger and naturally put it on. “It’s indeed very suitable.”

Shadow Six looked at Shadow Thirteen’s brand new dagger over and over again like a child who had obtained a treasure. His cherished expression was about to overflow from his eyes.

Shadow Six was young and was considered tall among men. Back then, he had tanned a little when he was tricked by Grandma to carry out a mission. Now, he had become fair again. He had a hint of baby fat that had yet to fade. His lips were red and his teeth were white. His eyes were bright and charming. Coupled with his serious expression, he was undoubtedly a treasure-like young man.

Shadow Thirteen was staring fixedly when Zhou Yuyan's voice suddenly came from the courtyard.  
"Shadow Six! Shadow Six!"

"Oh, Miss Zhou is calling me." Shadow Six put the leather dagger back into Shadow Thirteen's arms and walked out.

Looking at Shadow Six's departing figure, Shadow Thirteen gripped the dagger in his hand tightly and his face darkened.

"I made a date cake. Try it!" Zhou Yuyan bumped into Shadow Six in the courtyard.

Shadow Six opened his mouth. "Ah... Why did you make date cake so quickly?" "Don't you like it?" Zhou Yuyan smiled.

"Actually..." Shadow Six scratched his head embarrassedly. It wasn't that he liked it, but Shadow Thirteen did. Just now, when Zhou Yuyan kept asking him, he really couldn't remember what he liked to eat. He thought that Shadow Thirteen liked to eat date cake and said something random.

"Try it! I've been making date paste for a long time! Look, my hand is red!" Zhou Yuyan said as she opened her red right palm for him to see. Shadow Six was quite ashamed. Zhou Yuyan placed the plate in his hand. "Alright, take it and eat. There's another plate. I'll send it to Junior Brother and Sister Wan!"

"Oh." Shadow Six held the plate and thought for a while, but he did not return to his room. Instead, he went to Shadow Thirteen.

"Do you want the date cake?" He handed the plate to Shadow Thirteen and said.

"No." Shadow Thirteen coldly put away his dagger and sword and walked out of the door.

“Where are you going so late at night?” Shadow Six asked.

“Investigate the terrain of the black market,” Shadow Thirteen said expressionlessly

“Then wait! I’ll go with you!” Shadow Six put down the date cake, returned to his room to get his sword, and left the courtyard with him.

However, it was unknown if it was Shadow Six’s imagination, but Shadow Thirteen was walking so quickly today. He would not be able to keep up!

“Thirteen, wait for me!” Not only was Shadow Six’s martial arts inferior to Shadow Thirteen, but his qinggong was also not his match, okay? Especially after Shadow Thirteen was injured once in the Nether Mountain, his strength had increased explosively. Even the Asura King was not his match.

Shadow Thirteen did not wait for him and walked forward with a cold expression.

Shadow Six was sweating from chasing. It was also because he was unlucky today. When he crossed an alley, he encountered two forces from the black market fighting for a sorcerer. The two sides were fighting fiercely. Shadow Six unintentionally got involved and was about to take a detour to avoid it, but the weapon did not have eyes. A poisonous dart accidentally shot at Shadow Six.

When Shadow Six discovered it, it was already too late. He could not dodge.

At the critical moment, Shadow Thirteen flew over and turned around while hugging Shadow Six’s thin waist. They both fell to the ground. After rolling a few times, Shadow Thirteen pressed down on Shadow Six..