

## Toddler 961

### Chapter 961: The Mastermind

They dodged the dart the moment Shadow Thirteen pounced over, but the force was too great and he couldn't stop it. That was why he fell to the ground and rolled a few times. However, Shadow Thirteen protected Shadow Six extremely well and almost didn't let him hit the ground. On the other hand, the back of his hand and elbow were scraped.

Shadow Thirteen had no time to care about this. The moon was bright and the stars were sparse. Not far away, there was the sound of an intense battle. However, the person he was pressing down on had a pair of starry eyes.

Thinking of the touch of his waist when he held him just now, he could not believe that a sacrificial soldier's waist was so thin.

It seemed that it was not only thin, but also very powerful.

Shadow Thirteen placed one hand behind Shadow Six's back, and the other was still holding onto this peerless slender waist. The moonlight was very cold, but that slender waist was a little hot.

Shadow Six was endlessly glad that he had dodged the bullet and did not notice someone's abnormality. He patted his chest and said, "That was too dangerous! Fortunately, you came quickly, or I would have died! Speaking of which, didn't you walk in front? I couldn't catch up..

"Kill them! The sorcerer is ours!" A shout came from the alley, ruining the mood.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes moved. Shadow Six thought of something and said to him, "You're not injured, right?"

"No," Shadow Thirteen said hoarsely.

Shadow Six did not believe him. It was not like he had never licked blood with the tip of his knife. When he pounced down just now, all his strength was pressed on Shadow Thirteen. The more he said that, the more likely Shadow Thirteen was to be injured.

“Get up and let me take a look,” Shadow Six said as he pushed his shoulder.

Shadow Thirteen let go of Shadow Six and stood up. The palm that had touched his slender waist was still hot. He did not even feel the back of his hand that was badly mangled.

“I told you you were injured!” Shadow Six grabbed Shadow Thirteen’s hand.

“Look, you’re bleeding! And your elbow is broken!”

Shadow Thirteen retracted his hand imperceptibly and said indifferently, “It’s just a small injury. It’s fine.”

Shadow Six grabbed his wrist again. “No, you’re seriously injured. This place isn’t far from the courtyard we live in. We should go back and treat your injuries first!”

Shadow Thirteen wanted to refuse, but Shadow Six pulled him away without any explanation. His waist was slender, and his fingertips were also thin. It did not look like a hand that was playing with a knife or a gun. They were clasped around his wrist, and it was so fair that it was glowing.

“Let me tell you, don’t take these small injuries lightly. You’re young now, and you won’t feel anything. But you’ll suffer when you’re old.” These words were often said by Old Cui. Shadow Six had heard it many times and knew how to say it.

Shadow Six brought Shadow Thirteen back to his room. They could deal with this injury themselves. There was no need to trouble Yu Wan and Old Cui. Shadow Six went to his room to take out a clean cotton cloth, golden sore medicine, and disinfectant medicine.

He had also suffered even more serious injuries, so these were indeed nothing. The two of them did not say anything pretentious like “it hurts very much, bear with it”. Shadow Six rolled up Shadow Thirteen’s sleeve, revealing most of his muscular arm.

Shadow Six thought that he was considered strong, but compared to Shadow Thirteen, he was a weak chicken.

Shadow Six dipped the cotton cloth in the medicine. As he cleaned Shadow Thirteen’s wound, he couldn’t help but pinch his muscles and mutter, “I’ve also practiced what you practiced. Why are you so strong...?”

His fingertips were cold and soft. When he pinched his arm, it caught him off guard. Shadow Thirteen cleared his throat. “I practiced my swordsmanship an hour earlier than you.”

“Oh.” Shadow Six lowered his head.

Shadow Thirteen continued, “Young Master also trained an hour earlier than you.”

Shadow Six curled his lips. “Why are you all up so early?”

No wonder his figure was so good! He, the number one scout in the world, Shadow Six, also wanted to be a strong little warrior!

Shadow Six finished treating Shadow Thirteen’s injuries and brought the unfinished ointment and disinfectant back to his room. Just as he left, Zhou Yuyan walked in.

“Thirteen.” Zhou Yuyan looked at the tall man in the shadows and called out with a smile.

Shadow Thirteen rolled down his sleeves and turned around expressionlessly.

“What’s the matter?”

Along the way, Shadow Thirteen had a ten-thousand-year-old ice-cold face. Zhou Yuyan was used to it and walked forward with a smile. “Where did you go just now? I came to look for you, but I couldn’t find you.”

“Are you looking for me or Shadow Six?” Shadow Thirteen said bluntly.

Zhou Yuyan blushed and awkwardly tucked her beautiful hair behind her ear. She looked out of the room and after confirming that Shadow Six did not come, she took out a small purse from her sleeve.

“What are you doing?” Shadow Thirteen looked at her purse and asked.

“Can you... help me hand it over to Shadow Six?” Zhou Yuyan asked awkwardly.

“Why should I hand it over to him?” Shadow Thirteen asked.

“I embroidered this pouch myself...” Zhou Yuyan bit her lip. The little girl’s voice was thin and soft, like the rain in Jiangnan in April, gentle to the core.

However, Shadow Thirteen’s expression did not change. “He has a pouch.”

Zhou Yuyan :

That’s not right. You shouldn’t answer like this...

“It’s even better than yours,” Shadow Thirteen interrupted her.

Zhou Yuyan, who was completely choked: ‘

After breaking the awkwardness between them, Dawa returned. He went to the Dark Hall and thought that that person would only arrive at the black market tomorrow. Unexpectedly, he was almost there.

“What did you say? He’s here?” Yu Wan put down the medical book in her hand.

Dawa said, “He’s not already here. He’s almost here. A few Guardians of the Dark Hall are on their way to welcome him.”

Yu Wan smiled. “The Guardians have to welcome him personally. The other party has a powerful background.”

Dawa said truthfully, “There’s no choice. He offers a high bounty and is our big customer.”

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows. “I’m a little curious. How much is Zhou Jin worth?”

“A hundred thousand.’ Yu Wan was stunned.

“Gold.”

Yu Wan’s eyes almost popped out. The other party was too generous. Wasn’t a hundred thousand gold a million taels of silver? Was that child so valuable?!

When Dawa first heard about this bounty, he was also shocked. Their Dark Hall’s business was never cheap, but it was not so expensive. A hundred thousand taels of gold was enough to sell eight to ten of them, let alone one Great Sorcerer.

Of course, that child was talented. The price of such a prodigy would be higher, but it shouldn’t be so ridiculous.

It wasn’t that Dawa hadn’t thought about it. That child might have some other background, but this wasn’t something he should care about. This was a transaction, he could not be anymore curious about it. This was the rule of the black market and also the foundation of the Dark Hall.

Dawa looked at Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao and said, "I've told you the news. What happens next is up to you. However, you promised me that you wouldn't drag me down."

Yan Jiuchao tapped his slender fingers on the table casually. "Where are they?"

Dawa thought for a while and said, "If I didn't estimate wrongly, they should be at Willow Woods Slope now."

Willow Woods Slope was the only way to reach the black market. It was less than twenty miles away.

"How long have your people been gone?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"They just set off," Dawa said.

Shadow Thirteen walked in. "Young Master, what happened?"

Yan Jiuchao said thoughtfully, "The person who came to take over has arrived. Think of a way to see that man before the Guardians of the Dark Hall." "Yes!" Shadow Thirteen accepted the order and left.

Their plan was simple and rough. Shadow Thirteen would pretend to be the man who met them and lure away that group of people. Then, Yu Shaoqing and Shadow Six would pretend to be the guardians of the Dark Hall and bring the man who met them to Dawa's courtyard.

Poor Dawa:

What happened to not dragging him down?

Things went very smoothly. After Shadow Thirteen disguised himself, he was brought back to the Dark Hall by the guardians as a contact. The real contact "stayed" at Dawa's residence under Yu Shaoqing and Shadow Six's enthusiastic reception.

Dawa's face darkened! !! But Dawa could not resist anything. He still had the Gu that woman had given him in his body.

Dawa felt bitter, but he did not say anything.

The contact was a scholarly man in his early thirties. He was neither a sorcerer nor an expert, but a Gu Master with very outstanding Gu techniques. No wonder he had the guts to go to the black market alone.

Unfortunately, no matter how powerful a Gu Master was, they would only be poisoned by Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was in a hurry to get the medicine for Yan Jiuchao. She did not have the time to waste on him and directly poisoned him.

The man's body froze.

"Who are you?" Yu Wan asked.

The man didn't want to say it, but he couldn't help but say, "I'm from the

Sorcerer Clan."

This answer was not surprising. If he wasn't from the Sorcerer Clan, why would he spend a lot of money to capture the Sorcerer King's child? Yu Wan continued, 'Who wanted to capture that child?' The man gritted his teeth tightly.. "...Sorcerer Queen!"

Sponsored Content

Chapter 962: The Truth About Sorcereer Clan, Yan Xiaosi!

When Yu Wan first heard the Sorcerer Queen's address, she was stunned for a moment, but she quickly accepted it gladly. If there was a Sorcerer King in this world, there would naturally be a Sorcerer Queen. As for the identity of this Sorcerer Queen, she still needed this young captive to clear their doubts one by one.

Fortunately, he was poisoned by a Gu. He had no choice but to say whatever he was told to say.

From him, Yu Wan learned a lot of things that even Dawa had not found out.

A thousand years ago, when the Sorcerer Clan was at its peak, Sorcerer Kings were everywhere. At that time, Sorcerer Kings were worthless. It might be a little disrespectful to say that, but the truth was indeed so. At that time, Sorcerer Kings were the standard of a famous family. Every family would be embarrassed to enter the ranks of the top nobles if they didn't have a Sorcerer King. The one in charge of the Sorcerer Clan was the Sorcerer Emperor.

Unfortunately, as the inheritance fell, none of the Sorcerer Emperors were left. Until now, there were very few people who had reached the realm of Sorcerer King.

The Sorcerer King was the most noble existence in the Sorcerer Clan and was in charge of the entire Sorcerer Clan. The throne of the Sorcerer Clan could not be inherited through bloodline. Therefore, even the son of the Sorcerer King might not become the Crown Prince of the Sorcerer Clan. He had to also become the Sorcerer King. Otherwise, other Sorcerer Kings would take over the throne.

If the previous Sorcerer King died but a new Sorcerer King did not appear, then the Sorcerer Clan would be temporarily controlled by the Elder Hall.

At the mention of the Elder Hall, one had to talk about this Sorcerer Queen.

Her grandfather was the Great Elder of the Sorcerer Clan. In the twenty years that the Sorcerer Clan had not had a Sorcerer King, her grandfather had always been in charge of the Sorcerer Clan. She was born a favored daughter. The Sorcerer King could be replaced, but the Elder Hall had always been prosperous. This was also why she had been promoted to the pedestal since she was young. Then, the Sorcerer King appeared. Unexpectedly but reasonably, she married the Sorcerer King.

This marriage could be said to be a match made in heaven. Everyone thought highly of it. After the marriage, the two of them indeed lived a respectful life. However, no one expected that a witch would come to the Sorcerer Clan more than ten years ago.

That witch was an outsider. It was said that she was from the Jade Nation. Everyone knew the situation in the Jade Nation. It was not easy for sorcerers to survive, and the powerful ones had fled to the Sorcerer Clan.

After the witch entered the Sorcerer Clan, she entered the palace as a maidservant. She was originally chosen to be beside the Sorcerer Queen, but by chance, she caught the eye of the Sorcerer King.

What happened after that did not escape the conventional melodrama. The Sorcerer King and the Witch fell in love at first sight and started a lingering love between them. The Witch was pregnant with their happiness.

If one wanted to ask the Queen for her opinion on this matter, she naturally had to kill that woman. It was also because the heavens were on the Queen's side that she accidentally discovered that woman's secret—she was actually a spy sent by the saints!

Her identity as a witch was fake. In fact, she was a Saintess!

No matter how one looked at it, it was a huge irony that the Saintess had the blood of the Sorcerer King in her stomach.

In the Sorcerer Clan's opinion, the Sorcerer King had dealt with that woman and also killed the child in her stomach. However, according to the information Yu Wan and the others had recently obtained, that child was not dead at all. In fact, Zhou Jin was very likely that child.

Yu Wan wanted to ask more, but the effect of the Gu worm had passed. Fortunately, she had asked the most important questions. It would not be too late to slowly ask about the rest.

Dawa looked at the sorcerer who was forced to reveal countless truths in confusion and murmured in disbelief, "Why didn't you poison me back then?" Instead, she interrogated him directly? Did he not look as unyielding as this sorcerer?!

“What should we do with him?” Shadow Six asked.

Dawa said without thinking, “Of course it’s to threaten him to bring you to the Sorcerer Clan, just like how you threatened me back then!”

Yan Jiuchao said, “Kill him. You, pretend to be him.”

Dawa was speechless. Was he easier to threaten than him?! Did he really look so spineless? Huh?!

In the end, this person was killed. Dawa, who had sworn not to be related to this group of people, disguised himself as this person. Dawa looked at himself in the bronze mirror and suddenly felt that life was so sad.

There was no time to lose. Everyone immediately began to pack their things, planning to set off overnight.

When they were interrogating the sorcerer, Zhou Jin was not present. Mu Qing and Zhou Yuyan were there. The two of them sighed about their junior brother’s background, but at the same time, they had an unspoken mutual understanding and did not mention this matter. Yu Wan felt that there was no need to deliberately hide it from Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin was not an ordinary child. He carried the bloodline of the Sorcerer Clan and the Sacred Clan. He was the most unique existence in the world. As for the melodramatic love triangle between the Sorcerer King, the witch, and the Sorcerer Queen, it was not Zhou Jin’s fault. He was innocent. He should not have been abandoned or killed.

Yu Wan went to Zhou Jin’s room.

As if he had expected Yu Wan to say something to him, Zhou Jin seemed even quieter than usual. His thin and weak body was sitting in front of the window. Cold moonlight shone in, shining on his handsome and young face and on his deep eyes.

“Someone from the Sorcerer Clan has come,” Yu Wan said.

“Mm.” Zhou Jin nodded.

Yu Wan came to his side and placed her hand on his shoulder. “Your father is the Sorcerer King. This has been confirmed.”

“But your mother isn’t the Sorcerer Queen,” Yu Wan said bluntly.

“Mm.” Zhou Jin continued to nod.

Such an answer was reasonable. Zhou Jin’s father was the Sorcerer King. If his mother was the Sorcerer Queen, he would not be a child who could not see the light. Yu Wan saw his reaction and understood that he had guessed it long ago. This child was so smart that her heart ached.

“Then is my mother still alive?” Zhou Jin suddenly asked.

Yu Wan shook her head. “I don’t know.” According to the Sorcerer Clan, the Sorcerer King had dealt with the mother and son. However, since Zhou Jin was alive, could his mother be hidden somewhere by the Sorcerer King?

Yu Wan continued, “We now have a token to go to the Sorcerer Clan and a way to get close to the Sorcerer King. You don’t have to follow us to the Sorcerer

Clan.”

Back then, they needed Zhou Jin. Firstly, Zhou Jin was a great sorcerer and could bring them into the Sorcerer Clan. Secondly, Zhou Jin had a relationship with the Sorcerer King and could help them get closer to the Sorcerer King more successfully. But now, they had a “collaborator” who could take the path of the Sorcerer Queen, so they did not have to let Zhou Jin take the risk.

"I want to go to the Sorcerer Clan," Zhou Jin said. Yu Wan looked at him deeply.

Zhou Jin raised his head, his eyes filled with determination. "Since the Sorcerer Queen forced him to kill his child, his relationship with the Sorcerer Queen must not be good. If you take the Sorcerer Queen's path, you might not be able to get what you want."

"How did you know that I wanted to look for the Sorcerer King to take something?" Yu Wan did not remember mentioning Yan Jiuchao's poisoning to this brat.

"I guessed," Zhou Jin said. "You're in a hurry to find the Sorcerer King. It can't be for revenge. You're not that kind of person."

Since it was not a vendetta, it meant that there was a need.

This child saw through everything.

Every time Yu Wan looked at him, she would feel her heart ache for him. This heartache made her think of the little Rakshasa in the Nether Capital. They were all children that made her heart ache, but the feeling of heartache was different. The little Rakshasa made her heart ache, while Zhou Jin was the faint sorrow in her heart. It was not strong, but it could always tug at her heart.

Suddenly, Yu Wan's stomach moved.

Zhou Jin did not deliberately think about Yu Wan's stomach, but this commotion was really too big. It was difficult for him not to notice. His gaze moved from Yu Wan's face to her stomach.

Yu Wan lowered her head in amusement and touched her round stomach. "It's been more than six months and you've become more and more naughty." As soon as she finished speaking, the little fellow in her stomach seemed to respond and hit her again.

"Hiss..." Yu Wan gasped.

Whose child was so energetic after six months?

“Can... Can I touch it?” Zhou Jin asked in a daze. As soon as he finished speaking, he realized that he had asked a very overboard question. As the saying goes, men and women have different seats when they’re seven years old. He was already nine years old. How could he touch a woman’s stomach?

Yu Wan did not treat him as a man. He was nine years old and a child who had yet to grow up. Yu Wan smiled and pulled his cold hand over her stomach.

The little fellow in her stomach moved again.

“Wow!” Zhou Jin felt his palm being shaken. His eyes widened and he blinked. A strange feeling spread in his heart. Zhou Jin’s expression changed again and again. “She will be born safely,” Zhou Jin said solemnly after a long time.

These were not auspicious words, but blessings and prophecies from a sorcerer..

Chapter 963: Arrival at the Sorcerer Clan

Although Dawa had contacted the contact several times, he did not know the other party’s name. This time, he only found a token similar to a travel pass on the other party’s body and knew that his name was Wen Xu.

It was not easy to find out about the Sorcerer Clan, so even the black market did not know the background of Wen Xu. However, since the Sorcerer Queen could give him such an important mission, his status was definitely not bad.

She wondered if this person was an open or hidden spy.

“If he’s a hidden spy, it might not be friendly to our situation.”

Yu Wan's analysis made sense. A hidden spy meant that not many people knew him on the surface. Then how could they contact the Sorcerer Queen?

"Sigh, let's pray that he has an open identity."

Yu Wan's prayer was answered by the heavens. After more than half a month of long journey, they arrived at the entrance of the Sorcerer Clan. This place was somewhat similar to the Great Zhou's city tower and was specially guarded by soldiers.

There were many sorcerers who did not practice martial arts, but not all the clansmen could become sorcerers. Many also became martial masters. However, they were surprised to discover that the guards guarding the city were not ordinary martial masters, but Rakshasa who were fierce.

Dawa could not help but sigh. "No wonder no one has trespassed on the Sorcerer Clan in all these years."

Who could break through the city gate with a Rakshasa guarding it?

Shadow Thirteen dismounted and faced Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao's carriage. "Master, Young Master, Young Madam, wait here for a while. Wen Xu and I will go and probe their intentions."

Yu Shaoqing lifted the curtain and looked at the towering palace wall. His gaze landed on the two majestic Rakshasa Kings and he whispered, "They're not Blood Rakshasas, right?"

Dawa said, "It's Martial Rakshasa. They only cultivate martial arts and don't suck human blood, but don't underestimate them because of this. Every Martial Rakshasa has an indestructible body and their internal energy is much richer than the Blood Rakshasa."

It was true that the Blood Rakshasa's powerful recovery ability made up for the lack of internal energy, but the Blood Rakshasa's backlash was also huge. Therefore, the Sorcerer Clan would not refine such an inhumane thing unless they had no other choice.

Dawa also dismounted and walked towards the city gate with Shadow Thirteen. Other than the two Rakshasas guarding it, there were also a few guards from the palace. Dawa was wearing Wen Xu's face now, so he did not know if this group of guards recognized him.

"Lord Wen!" One of the guards discovered Dawa and bowed respectfully to him. Soon, the remaining people also discovered him and bowed to him. When the passing clansmen heard the words "Lord Wen", they all revealed looks of reverence.

It seemed that Lord Wen was not a spy.

Dawa had interacted with Wen Xu a few times and could almost imitate his expression and voice. Dawa calmly walked over and glanced at everyone indifferently. "Alright, there's no need to be so polite. Did anything happen in the clan while I was gone?"

"Lord Wen, it's nothing serious," the guard who was the first to discover him replied.

"Sir, he's..." Another guard saw Shadow Thirteen beside Dawa.

Dawa cleared his throat and said, "He's the person I brought. My horse is tired.

Go prepare a few carriages and arrange for a few guards to send me back to the manor."

'Yes!'

The guards did not suspect anything and hurriedly went to prepare.

The progress of the matter was much smoother than they had imagined. As it was Dawa who brought them back to the clan, the guards guarding the city did not even have the usual checks. They invited Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the others into the carriage they had prepared.

Yu Wan sat in the carriage and lifted the curtain to look at the slightly deserted street. She muttered softly, "The Sorcerer Clan is so heavily guarded, but we came in so easily. What's the background of this Wen Xu?"

About an hour later, the carriage arrived at an ancient and forbidding manor. On the towering plaque were two large words written in ancient words—Wen Manor.

"Lord Wen, we've arrived at the Wen Manor." The city guard who led the way dismounted and said respectfully.

Dawa lifted the curtain and alighted from the carriage. Almost at the same time, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan alighted from the carriage.

Then, Yu Wan was stunned. Wasn't this Wen Manor a little too big?

Dawa was as surprised as Yu Wan. After all, Yu Wan had entered the palace and stayed in the General Manor and City Lord Manor, but Dawa was only a small Guardian of the Black Market's Dark Hall. Was this, this, this palace-like mansion serious?!

Dawa swallowed. "...This is my house?"

The guard did not understand him. He thought that there had been some changes to the manor before Lord Wen left. As an outsider, he naturally could not tell, so he was suspicious. He smiled and said, "Lord, you should hurry in.

You've been gone for so long. The Great Elder must want to see you very much."

Dawa's heart skipped a beat. "Who... who did you say wants to see me?"

"Great Elder!" The guard guarding the city was stunned by "Wen Xu's" reaction. What was wrong with Lord Wen today? He looked like he did something bad and did not dare to go home.

Dawa turned around and did not move his mouth. He only squeezed out a few words from between his teeth and said softly, "This can't be the Great Elder's... the Sorcerer Queen's maiden home, right?"

Shadow Six also walked over. When he heard his words, the corners of his mouth twitched. "He's not that unlucky, right...?"

"Second Master! You're finally back!" A middle-aged man welcomed him with a smile.

The guard quickly cupped his hands at him. "Butler Wen."

The butler of the Wen Manor... This was confirmed! In Dawa's heart, sorrow flowed back into a river. "Is it too late for me to regret now?"

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six each held him. "Second Master! We're back!"

Yu Wan covered her eyes helplessly. If she had known earlier, she would have prayed that Wen Xu was a hidden enemy. They had entered a wolf's den all of a sudden. Did they feel good now?

Butler Wen was a loyal servant of the Wen family. He was an orphan in his early years and was given the Wen surname by the Great Elder. For so many years, he had been working in the Wen Manor, conscientious and meticulous.

When he found out that the guards guarding the city had sent his second master back to the manor, he quickly took the silver and rewarded the guards. He also personally led his second master and the "guests" brought back by his second master into the manor.

Dawa's legs were trembling! This was too terrifying. He was a spy, but he actually entered the Great Elder's house. If the matter was exposed later, he would lose his life!

Shadow Thirteen walked behind Dawa imperceptibly. Seeing Dawa's legs trembling, he poked him with the hilt of his sword.

Dawa coughed lightly and suppressed the panic in his heart. At this point, it was impossible to escape. He could only use his incomparable acting skills and brace himself to act until the end!

“Is everything alright in the manor while I’m not around?” Dawa asked in a teasing tone.

Butler Wen smiled and said, “Everything’s fine, everything’s fine. The Elder

Hall is busy. The Great Elder has been resting there for the past few days, and Master has also gone over to help. Second Madam caught a cold a few days ago and has recovered. Second Master, you should go and see her later.”

He didn’t say much, but the flow of information was big. In terms of seniority, Wen Xu was a grandson at home. The master that Butler Wen mentioned was his biological father, the Great Elder was his grandfather, and the Second Madam was Wen Xu’s wife.

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao walked without looking sideways. Although he did not look at her, he held her hand under the cover of his wide sleeves, indicating for her not to be afraid.

Of course, Yu Wan was not afraid. With him around, she was always especially at ease.

Dawa followed the principle of saying more and making more mistakes. He cherished his words and did not answer the butler.

Butler Wen glanced at the group of people behind Dawa and glanced at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. Yan Jiuchao had the bearing of a noble and exuded a noble aura that made people not dare to look at him directly. Yu Wan was also a rare beauty.

“Second Master, who... are they?” Butler Wen asked softly.

“It’s not your place to ask. Don’t ask,” Dawa said with explosive acting skills as he raised his chin.

“Yes!” Butler Wen lowered his head and stopped overstepping. He brought Dawa and the others to Dawa’s courtyard.

Fortunately, Dawa lived alone. The Second Madam and his concubine were in another courtyard, so there was less risk of being exposed.

Their carriage arrived first. Yu Shaoqing and Zhou Jin’s carriage followed closely behind. Because of Dawa’s instructions, when Butler Wen went to the door to lead them into the manor, he saw the great sorcerer who had the strength of a Heaven Realm at such a young age. He held back and did not ask a word.

Butler Wen said, “Second Master, I’ve arranged for all the guests to enter the room. Do you have any other instructions?”

Dawa said domineeringly, “No more. You can leave. I’ll call you if there’s anything.”

“Yes, Second Master.” Butler Wen left.

As soon as he left the courtyard, Dawa knelt down with a thud. He bit his finger and trembled!

Oh god, oh god! He had infiltrated the Sorcerer Queen’s maiden home! He was going to die! He was going to die!

Chapter 964: Explosive Acting Skills! (1)

The group temporarily settled down in Wen Xu’s courtyard.

Fortunately, Wen Xu always worked for the Sorcerer Queen and his whereabouts were always mysterious. Therefore, no one rushed to him to ask about anything when he brought the strange guests

back to the manor. On the other hand, Shadow Six walked around the manor and heard a lot of shocking news.

“What? The Sorcerer King is sick?” Yu Wan was unpacking her luggage in the room When she heard Shadow Six’s words

Shadow Thirteen understood and walked forward. He looked around and closed the door. Only the four of them were left in the room.

Shadow Six nodded. “Yes, the Sorcerer King’s health wasn’t good many years ago. The matters of the Sorcerer Clan have always been taken care of by the Queen and the Elder Hall.”

Yu Wan smiled faintly. Take care of it? Mostly his authority had been taken away.

It was not strange when she thought about it. The Sorcerer King had married a wife with such a powerful background, but he actually dared to provoke other women. If the Sorcerer Queen and the Great Elder did not take revenge on him, who would they take revenge on?

Therefore, a man’s backyard must be quiet.

The saying that when the water is clear, there will be no fish would definitely not work in the backyard relationship. How could there be a woman in the world who obeyed three or four virtues? She was just enduring it. Of course, not everyone had the ability to play tricks.

The Sorcerer Queen of the Sorcerer Clan was not simple.

The Sorcerer Queen was the next step. She had to stabilize her footing in the Wen Manor first.

Yu Wan said, “How’s it going on Dawa’s side? He didn’t give himself away, right?”

The reason why she let Dawa disguise himself as Wen Xu was because he was the only one of them who had interacted with Wen Xu. However, Yu Wan was not sure if this decision was right or wrong.

“Not for the time being,” Shadow Six said.

At the mention of this, one had to talk about the nature of the second master of the Wen family. When Shadow Six investigated Wen Xu, he realized that Wen Xu really deserved to die. He relied on the fact that he was the younger brother of the Sorcerer Queen and the grandson of the Great Elder to commit crimes in the Sorcerer Clan and harmed countless good women.

Second Madam Wen was like the furnishings in the backyard. Therefore, even though she knew that “Wen Xu” had returned, she did not come over to meet this heartless husband.

Shadow Six thought for a while and said, “The Great Elder and Old Master Wen are both in the Elder Hall and won’t be back for a few days. Great Madam and Matriarch have both passed away. Wen Xu has a big brother who’s born from a concubine and two younger brothers who’s born from a concubine. Their status is inferior to his, so there’s no need to go and greet them. It’s fine if he refuses to see them if they come. We won’t expose ourselves in the Wen family for the time being.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Butler Wen came. They heard Butler Wen report outside Dawa’s room, “Second Master, Madam Mei is here.”

Yu Wan and Shadow Thirteen looked at each other and said in unison, “Who is Madam Mei?”

Shadow Six thought for a while and slapped his thigh. “Oh no! It’s Wen Xu’s concubine! And the most favored one!”

During the process of Shadow Six gathering information, the person he heard the most was Madam Mei. She was snatched from a sorcerer by Wen Xu. At first, she was crying and wanted to escape. After being pampered by Wen Xu for a period of time, she tasted sweetness and never said anything about escaping again.

Although Wen Xu was sinister, cunning, and flirtatious, he was really generous to the woman he loved. After Madam Mei was favored, not only did her life upgrade, but even her maternal family was also rich and became a famous figure in the Sorcerer Clan.

As soon as Madam Mei entered the courtyard, she went straight to Wen Xu's room.

Dawa was not in Yan Jiuchao's direction. No one had told him how many concubines "he" had, so he was frightened when Madam Mei pounced on him.

"Second Master—" Madam Mei hugged his arm and acted coquettishly. "Why didn't you see me when you're back? Don't you know how much I've missed you

these few days?"

Butler Wen was used to this. He didn't even glance around and continued to report, "Madam Lan is here, too."

When Madam Mei, who was hugging Dawa's arm and acting coquettishly, heard this, her face immediately darkened. "What is that little slut doing here? Isn't she sick? She hasn't gone to greet Second Madam for a few days. Why does she have the strength to get out of bed the moment Second Master comes back?!"

Butler Wen smiled.

"Second Master! Second Master!" A woman of about seventeen or eighteen years old in a light yellow dress waved a handkerchief and ran over excitedly.

Looking at that young and tender face, Madam Mei couldn't help but grit her teeth. "Little vixen!"

"Who's Madam Lan?" Yu Wan asked in shock.

Shadow Six said embarrassedly, "Wen Xu's second favored concubine."

"Uh!" Yu Ah Wan rolled her eyes!

## Chapter 965: Explosive Acting Skills! (2)

Wen Xu had a lot of beauties in his backyard. Of course, not every one of them was snatched by force. For example, the young Madam Lan in front of him was charmed by Wen Xu's looks, which was actually his wealth. She recommended herself and became a little beauty in Wen Xu's backyard.

She had just arrived and had successfully stepped on her sisters. It was only because Madam Mei's methods were outstanding that she did not steal the limelight.

However, it will be soon!

Everyone would grow old. After summer, Madam Mei would be twenty-six years old. Her looks were going downhill, but Madam Lan had yet to reach her most beautiful age.

Madam Mei was the most jealous of Madam Lan, even more so than the legitimate second madam.

"Yo, Sister Mei is here too!" Madam Lan held Dawa's other arm and greeted her sarcastically.

Madam Mei mocked, "Aren't you sick? You didn't even greet Second Madam this morning."

Madam Lan looked at Dawa gently. "I'm sick, but Second Master is my medicine. Once Second Master comes back, all my illness and pain will be gone." As she spoke, she leaned her head on Dawa's shoulder.

Dawa felt his body stiffen! What should he do?

Dawa had lived for so long but had never come into contact with a woman!

The two women were jealous and actually ignored Dawa's discomfort. When Madam Mei saw that Madam Lan was leaning against him, she also leaned her head on Dawa's shoulder.

Dawa stiffened even more. Who could save Dawa? Dawa really didn't know how to deal with women.

"Your head is so heavy. Second Master is hurting from it." Madam Lan raised her hand and pushed Madam Mei's head away.

Madam Mei also nudged her head. "Whose head is heavy? Why don't you take a look at how many hairpins you're wearing? Are you wearing everything Second Master gave you?"

Madam Lan was in pain. She covered her hair and said, "Even if I wear them all

on, it's not as heavy as yours! Look at the makeup on your face. It's almost two pounds!"

Madam Lan was young and beautiful without any makeup. Madam Mei's foundation was inferior to hers to begin with, and she had lost her advantage in terms of age. She had to dress up carefully to turn the tables on her looks. This was also a thorn in Madam Mei's heart. When Madam Lan mentioned it so openly, anger burned in her heart.

The two women were about to fight.

At the side, Butler Wen suddenly spoke. His attitude was completely different from when he informed the two of them. He was very respectful. "Second Madam, you're here?"

The Second Madam was Wen Xu's first wife. She was the same age as Wen Xu and was twenty-seven years old this year. It was a marriage that both families were very satisfied with. As for the relationship between the husband and wife after the marriage, it was not considered by the two families.

Obviously, this old-fashioned and cold Madam was not favored by the Wen family.

“She...” Shadow Six couldn’t help but shake his head at the mention of this Madam. She had been married for ten years and didn’t have a single child. It would be a lie if she didn’t feel stifled when she saw the women in the backyard increase one by one, but after being stifled for so long, she was numb to it.

“There was a child in her early years, but he didn’t live long,” Shadow Six said.

Yu Wan looked at the Madam through the gap in the window. Compared to the glamorous Madam Mei and the beautiful Madam Lan, this first wife indeed did not have much advantage in terms of looks. However, she was a woman from a Sorcerer Clan after all, and her entire body exuded a noble and calm temperament. This was not something that those commoners could compare

to.

However, most of the men in the world were blind. They did not like the white jade and insisted on picking wild flowers by the roadside.

“Didn’t they say that their relationship isn’t good? Why is she still here to see her husband?” Yu Wan asked in confusion.

“I don’t know either...” Shadow Six scratched his head.

Yan Jiuchao had never been curious about such things. They watched whatever they wanted, and he played on his own. He fiddled with the Kongming Lock in his hand with a serious expression.

Although the Second Madam was not favored by Wen Xu, she was still the proper master of the manor and had a powerful maiden family. On the surface, Madam Mei and Madam Lan did not dare to offend her too much. When they saw her, they obediently let go of Dawa’s arm and bowed. “Second Madam.”

The Second Madam glanced at the two of them and said to Dawa, “I have something to say to Second Master.”

Madam Mei and Madam Lan gave Dawa a look. It was not a problem for immortals to fight behind closed doors, but since the Second Madam was here, as concubines, they had to quickly group up.

Dawa had long felt a headache coming on from the women who came looking for him one after another. He did not return his two concubines' gazes at all. He cleared his throat and said, "Madam, let's talk in the room. The rest of you...

can leave first.."

Chapter 966: Explosive Acting Skills! (3)

The first wife had something to say, so the concubines naturally had to leave.

There was nothing wrong with this logic!

Unexpectedly, everyone present was dumbfounded. Even the Second Madam could not help but show a trace of surprise.

Wen Xu had never liked the Second Madam. If it weren't for the Great Elder and Master suppressing him, he would have doted on his concubines and killed his wife. Yet, he didn't ridicule the Second Madam and even politely invited her into his room?

Shadow Six couldn't bear to look at him and covered his face. Did he do something wrong? He should have told Dawa immediately after hearing the news from the manor.

Fortunately, Yu Wan had used the Lan family's disguise on Dawa. They could definitely pass off the fake as the real one. No matter how surprised they were, they would never have thought that someone would be so bold as to pretend to be the grandson of an elder of the Sorcerer Clan.

“Ah...” The relief in Butler Wen’s heart overshadowed his surprise. He smiled and said, “Second Master and Second Madam have something to discuss. I’ll send the two madams back to the courtyard first.”

Madam Mei and Madam Lan glared at Dawa and left reluctantly! This was the first time in so long that they had been inferior to the Second Madam.

“What’s wrong with Second Master? Why is he suddenly so polite to Second Madam?” Second Master was no longer in front of her, and Madam Lan’s persona was gone. She rolled up her sleeves fiercely and roughly.

Madam Mei looked at her in disdain and said, “You ask me, who should I ask? She’s the Second Madam. She’s the legitimate wife. What are we?!”

“You!” Madam Lan wanted to pull someone over to fight against a common enemy, but she didn’t expect to be mocked.

Madam Mei could see it clearer than her. Her family background was not good and her background was not high. No matter how much she was favored, she could not become the head of the manor. Compared to the Second Madam, these little sluts in the backyard were her match!

It didn’t matter if Second Madam regained her favor. It was better than this little slut climbing over her head!

The Second Madam came over to talk about returning to her maternal family. She had also just received the news. Her maternal brother had a son and they would be performing baptism three days later. She wanted to go home. Originally, there was no need to bring this matter to Wen Xu. After all, Wen Xu would not care. It was because the Great Elder and Master were no longer in the manor that the Second Madam had no choice but to inform Wen Xu.

“If you’re unwilling, I can get someone to send a gift back.” With the Second Madam’s relationship with Wen Xu, no matter what she said to him, he would pour cold water on her.

The Second Madam was already prepared to be rejected, but Dawa said, “Is it the day after tomorrow? Alright, I’ll prepare myself and accompany you back to your maiden home.”

Dawa broke out in a cold sweat! It was only his first day in the Sorcerer Clan, but he had already contributed his soul acting skills! But now, his soul acting skills were not enough, yet he still wanted to go to the Second Madam's maiden home to act as her son-in-law!

Why was his life so bitter!

The Second Madam thought she had heard wrongly and blinked blankly.

"Second Master... is going too?"

What did this mean? Could Dawa not go? Dawa looked at the Second Madam! Tell me, tell me that Dawa can choose not to go!

The Second Madam lowered her eyes. "I understand. I'll get someone to deliver the news now and say that Second Master will go back with me."

Although she had long given up on her husband, she would not refuse Wen Xu to go back to her maiden home with her if she could reassure her parents. It was... her father-in-law and grandfather secretly beating Wen Xu up again, right?

Otherwise, Wen Xu's attitude towards her wouldn't have changed so much.

There were not many waves in the Second Madam's heart, but courtesy was returned. The elders had worked hard, so she naturally had to respond. She stood up and bowed politely. "Thank you, Second Master. Dinner..."

What? This woman wanted to have dinner here?! Dawa waved his hand on the brink of tears. "Alright, alright. What do you want to eat? Just instruct them to cook! Butler Wen, get someone to deliver the food!"

Butler Wen had gone to send off his two concubines, but there were naturally other servants to answer him. It was a maidservant who came. She looked at the Second Madam in the room in shock and said as if she had seen a ghost, "Second Madam, are you eating here?"

Of course, the Second Madam did not want to eat here, but Wen Xu had already spoken. She could not refuse like this.

"I'll eat here," the Second Madam said.

Dawa was about to cry. She's really eating here? He even had to act when he's eating! What a miserable Dawa!

The Second Madam rejected the idea of eating in Wen Xu's room. However, she was much more proficient than Dawa in acting.

Because the Second Madam had been in the room and had never left, Shadow Six did not even have a chance to reveal Wen Xu's love life to him.

Dawa saw that the Second Madam was so dignified and proper, and she was much more pleasing to the eye than the two concubines. He was certain that Wen Xu must dote on this Madam very much. However, he was also worried that she was someone who were most familiar with "him". The Second Madam would be able to tell that he was not Wen Xu. This way, he felt a little guilty and uncomfortable.

In the Second Madam's eyes, this unconcealable expression happened to be the most true reaction of Wen Xu hating her and having no choice but to listen to his elders to get close to her.

The Second Madam heaved a sigh of relief. It would be strange if Wen Xu really liked her. This was good. She and Wen Xu only needed to put on an act for the rest of their lives.

After dinner, the Second Madam thought that it was about time. The two of them had not eaten at the same table for more than half a year. If word of tonight reached their grandfather and father-in-law's ears, they should be able to report back.

“It’s getting late. Second Master, you should rest. I’ll go back to the courtyard first.

“Huh? I slept alone?” Dawa was pleasantly surprised. So this couple didn’t live together. He could finally stop acting tonight!

The Second Madam was too puzzled. She understood it as Wen Xu asking her— Huh? I’m sleeping alone?

What did he mean? Could it be that accompanying him to eat was no longer enough? Did he still need her to sleep with him?! Wasn’t this request too much?!

“Wen Xu, you...”

Why was she suddenly so angry? Did he expose himself? Or did he say something wrong?

“Are... are you staying?” Dawa asked fearfully. Don’t stay, don’t stay, don’t stay...

This person actually begged her to stay?! Was he afraid that she would refuse? The Second Madam still knew about Wen Xu’s feelings for her. Even if all the women in the backyard were chased away by her, Wen Xu would never be willing to touch her, unless—

It was an order from his grandfather and father-in-law. Her husband did not like her, but her grandfather and father-in-law had never let her suffer at all. If it was really the two elders’ idea, then...

The Second Madam clenched her fists and took a deep breath. “Got it. I’ll stay!”

Dawa was going to break down—

Chapter 967: The Best Brother Jiu (1)

After traveling for more than half a month, everyone was exhausted both physically and mentally. Yu Wan packed the clothes in her bag and stopped halfway.

Yan Jiuchao turned around and saw that she had already fallen asleep in a pile of clothes. She was really tired.

Although she had a maidservant, she loved to do these small things herself. When she did things, Yan Jiuchao did not say much and did not have much of an expression on his face. He looked cold and indifferent, but no one knew that Yan Jiuchao was actually very satisfied.

He liked the feeling of being able to see her when he looked up. Even if she didn't talk to him, just moving this and flipping through that would make his black and white world look more lively.

On the surface, she was the one who was always clinging to him, but once she got down to business, she could easily leave him behind and talk to Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, Dawa, and everyone else.

Unlike him, he only wanted to talk to her.

Yan Jiuchao came to the bed and sat down. He stared fixedly at Yu Wan, who was sleeping soundly.

The months were getting older, and her body should have been more plump. However, because she had traveled too much, she had lost weight compared to when she was in the Nether Mountain. It was just that her face was still a little chubby. It was fair and red, making her look cute.

He wanted to bite it.

Yan Jiuchao watched without blinking, forgetting that the door was still ajar.

Old Cui was originally here to take Yan Jiuchao's pulse and see if the poison in his body was showing any signs of acting up. Unexpectedly, when he pushed open the door, he saw the kid lying on the bed in a daze, his butt raised high as he stared at Yu Wan without blinking.

For some reason, Old Cui thought of the stupid and cute little puppy in his backyard. It had the same expression when it encountered the bones it liked.

The moment Old Cui pushed open the door, Yan Jiuchao heard the commotion. He sat up and quickly regained his abstinence and cold appearance.

Old Cui opened his mouth. ‘

“Nothing,” Old Cui said. “Continue. I’ll come back tomorrow.”

Yan Jiuchao:

In the middle of the night, everyone fell asleep. Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Ah Wan and fell asleep. Although he would push her away mercilessly before dawn. If he didn’t push her away, it would be because she squeezed over in her sleep.

Yu Wan felt hot and rolled out of Yan Jiuchao’s arms.

Yan Jiuchao reached out and carried her back. His leg stretched, and locked!

That night, everyone slept soundly, except for Dawa. For the first time in his life, Dawa was lying on the same bed as a woman. And this woman was someone else’s wife. He felt so guilty that he was about to explode.

The bed was big, but Dawa clung to the inside of it, wishing he could stick himself to the wall.

The Second Madam lay flat beside him, separated from him with a distance. His breathing could not lie to her. Indeed, he still resisted her. At this moment, he was probably gritting his teeth and about to die of anger.

Wasn’t she angry? Was he the only one who wanted to escape this marriage?

The Second Madam had been neglected for ten years. She had long seen through everything she needed to see. Naturally, she would not sulk just because of this. She had experienced even more sad things. Her heart had long died. Even if he wanted to poke her heart, he could not.

The Second Madam closed her eyes and calmly fell asleep.

Dawa could not fall asleep no matter what. His body was stiff, and he bit the blanket on the brink of tears. It's too difficult for me...

She smelled so good!

When Dawa woke up from his sleep the next day, the Second Madam had already left.

Slumbering with Wen Xu was the Second Madam's limit. She did not like to do more, and it was not worth it. It was enough for her grandfather and father-in-law to know that she had stayed in his room for a night.

"She's finally gone, she's finally gone. She scared me to death..." Dawa held his chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

The maidservant who came in to clean up looked at him strangely. Wasn't Second Master's reaction... wrong?

It was true that Second Master hated the Second Madam, but he was probably forced to sleep with her because of the instructions from the Great Master and Old Master. But why did Second Master look like he had been trembling in fear all night?

The maidservant could not understand and simply stopped thinking about it. The maidservant would never guess that Second Master was fake. The real Second Master had already gone to see the Gu God.

Dawa said to the maidservant, "I'm exhausted from the long journey for many days. Give the order that I want to rest well today. I won't see anyone!"

“Ahhh! Not good, not good! I’m going to die!” Fifteen minutes later, Dawa ran into Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan’s room in a panic.

After the two of them had breakfast, Yu Wan was hungry again. She was eating the rose pancake made by the chef in the manor. Yan Jiuchao was fiddling with the Kongming Lock at the side and looking at her from time to time..

## Chapter 968: The Best Brother Jiu (2)

When Dawa entered the room, Yu Wan had just eaten five rose pancakes and was picking up the sixth one.

“What’s wrong? Did the sky collapse? You’re so flustered,” Yu Wan asked calmly.

“The sky hasn’t collapsed, but it’s about time!” Dawa could no longer pretend to be an unfathomable expert. From the moment he entered the Sorcerer Clan, the little fairy in his heart had begun to tremble!

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Yu Wan. Although Yu Wan was talking to Dawa, she seemed to be more serious about eating than talking to him. Yan Jiuchao’s expression softened slightly and he continued to play with the Kongming Lock in his hand.

The two of them were calmer than the other, and Dawa became even more anxious. “The Great Elder has returned to the manor! He wants to see me!”

“So soon?” Yu Wan paused in her eating.

Yan Jiuchao frowned.

Dawa said with a long face, "That's right, what should I do? I was still thinking of adapting to the manor for a few more days. Now, I'm going to expose myself! I'm going to expose myself!"

Yu Wan thought for a while and put down the rose pancake. "Don't be anxious first. One can't see any flaws in the Lan family's disguise. No one will guess that you're not the real Wen Xu. Just don't give yourself away with your words. Shadow Six has asked around. Wen Xu is domineering outside, but he's very afraid of the two elders in the family, especially this grandfather. You just have to pretend to be a grandson for once."

Dawa clenched his fists. Was it time to contribute his soul acting skills again?!

Yu Wan continued, "Besides, I think the Great Elder didn't come back in such a hurry just because he heard that you were returning to the manor. He might know about the mission you're carrying out and wants to ask you how things are going. You just have to follow the lines we discussed beforehand."

Dawa said aggrievedly, "What... what if I feel guilty?"

Yu Wan looked into his eyes solemnly and said, "Be more confident. From now on, you have to believe that you're Wen Xu. Wen Xu is you. No one can see through you!"

The arrow had no choice but to be fired. From the moment he was kidnapped by this group of people, there was no turning back!

Dawa took a deep breath, held his head high, and left valiantly! Wasn't it just pretending to be a grandson? He had even deceived his closest Second Madam. How could he cower in front of an old man?

The moment he saw the Great Elder, Dawa knelt down. Where was the white-bearded old man? Who was this tall, hale, and strong man who exuded a powerful pressure?

"Hmph, are you causing trouble for me again?" When the Great Elder saw his grandson's cowardly appearance, he knew that his grandson was causing trouble again.

Dawa's legs went weak. He held onto a chair at the side and stood up a few times before he could finally stand up. Fortunately, Wen Xu loved to cause trouble. Every time he was caught, he would look like an obedient grandson. Otherwise, he would be exposed the first time he saw Dawa.

The Best Actor, Dawa, was acting as himself today!

The Great Elder said coldly, "is the child in that woman's stomach yours?" Dawa was stunned.

The Great Elder said, "I knew it. Why did you suddenly change your attitude and treat Wanrou so well?"

Who was Wanrou?

The Great Elder expected better from him and said, "It turns out that you did such a disgraceful thing outside! It's fine if you mess around, but you even got a bastard. Why? Do you want Wanrou to acknowledge this bastard?" "Ah..." Dawa was stunned by the Great Elder's train of thought.

It wasn't like that. It really wasn't. He could already guess who Wanrou was, but this was not the truth. Mrs. Yan was not his lover, and the child in her stomach was not his. He, he, he...

He simply didn't know how to explain it!

The Great Elder knew his grandson's character very well. If he hadn't done something wrong, he wouldn't have felt so guilty, let alone treat Wanrou so politely.

Of course, that was the Wen family's bloodline after all. If she really gave birth safely, the Great Elder would still acknowledge him.

However, they had to give Third Elder a good explanation.

The Great Elder looked at the overwrought Dawa. 'Wanrou still doesn't know about this, right? Coax Wanrou for a few days first and slowly tell her the truth after your relationship with her has improved.

I'm warning you, this is the last time you mess around. If you let me catch you raising a mistress outside again, I'll break your legs!"

Dawa was speechless. He felt a chill run down his spine and did not understand what was going on.

"Alright, let's get down to business." The Great Elder sat down at the master seat..

### Chapter 969: The Best Brother Jiu (3)

Dawa broke out in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, the Great Elder was certain that he had brought back a pregnant mistress. It would be strange if he did not feel guilty.

The Great Elder picked up the hot tea beside him and took a sip unhurriedly.

"How did you do? I heard from Butler Wen that you brought back another child. Is it that child?"

This was a scene that he had expected beforehand. Dawa knew what to say, so he didn't feel so guilty anymore. He straightened his expression and said, "Grandfather, I'm not sure if it's him."

When the Great Elder saw that the topic was serious, his grandson's expression changed. He thought to himself that although he was a little bad, he was not someone who could not do things.

The Great Elder said thoughtfully, "Back then, the Sorcerer King secretly protected that child and got someone to send him out of the Sorcerer Clan. In order to reunite in the future, I think he left the Sorcerer King's mark on him.

Have you checked that child's body?"

Dawa had long memorized the lines. "I've checked. I was puzzled because I didn't find the Sorcerer King's mark. However, that child has the strength of the peak of the Heaven Realm and his experience matches the son of the Sorcerer King, so I'm not sure if he's the person we're looking for."

Other than being a scumbag, Wen Xu had always done what he had been handed over to him with care. If not for that, why would the Great Elder indulge him until now? The Great Elder did not suspect that he had not checked carefully, nor did he suggest that he should check it himself. Instead, he pondered for a moment and said, "Won't we know if he's the Sorcerer King's son by asking the Sorcerer King?"

"Ah!" Dawa looked surprised. "Should we let the father and son meet? What if..."

A trace of viciousness flashed across the Great Elder's face. "There's no what ifs. If we don't enter the tiger's den, how can we get the tiger's cub? Let them meet each other, and it'll be obvious if he's the Sorcerer King's flesh and blood!"

The Sorcerer King and the Sorcerer Queen had a child. He was three years older than Zhou Jin and was twelve this year. Unfortunately, he did not inherit the Sorcerer King's potential, unlike Zhou Jin who was born with extremely powerful sorcery power.

If he used such talent to cultivate, the chances of him becoming the next Sorcerer King were very high.

But how could the Queen allow a concubine's child to inherit the throne of the Sorcerer Clan?

After killing Zhou Jin and placing the Sorcerer King under house arrest, power returned to the Elder Hall.

At that time, the Sorcerer Clan would still be the Wen family's world. However, Yu Wan could not understand. Since she was so afraid and hated Zhou Jin so much, why didn't she just kill him?

She remembered that the mission Dawa had received was to see him, alive or dead. He would only kill him if he had no other choice. However, he could only get one-tenth of the bounty after killing him. Under such temptation, she believed that everyone wanted to capture him alive.

“Do you remember the group of beggars you saw in the black market?” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan finished her rose pancake and began to eat the peach. The peach was big, sweet, tender, and juicy. When she took a bite, it was filled with peach juice. It was so delicious that she was about to melt.

“What did you say?” She was too engrossed in eating to hear him clearly.

Yan Jiuchao raised his slender fingers, wiped the peach juice from the corner of her lips, and sucked it in his mouth.

Yu Wan blushed.

“Sorcery power,” Yan Jiuchao said as usual.

“W-what sorcery power?” Yu Wan asked in a daze.

Yan Jiuchao said, “The Queen of the Sorcerer Clan wants Zhou Jin’s sorcery power.”

“Ah...” Yu Wan was shocked.

That’s right, Zhou Jin’s sorcery power.

Why didn’t she think of that? The sorcery power could be possessed. Zhou Jin and the Queen’s son were half-brothers, so it was even easier to possess. Zhou Jin’s sorcery power would not even have a repulsive reaction when it reached his biological brother’s body, and it could immediately be used.

Yu Wan was no longer in the mood to enjoy delicious food. She put down the peach in her hand and said, “This woman is too ruthless. She can’t give birth to a child with sorcery power, and she wants to harm someone else’s child? Then isn’t Zhou Jin’s current situation very dangerous?”

Yan Jiuchao picked up the peach she had taken a bite of and said, "Where is he not dangerous? There will be brave men under heavy money. Even if he doesn't come knocking on our door, even if he doesn't meet us, someone will still find him one day."

With that, he naturally started eating.

Yu Wan suddenly thought of something. She did not know when it started, but everything she could not finish entered his stomach in the end. At first, she did not take it to heart once or twice. Now that she thought about it, although it was not a big deal, her heart would feel sweet and a little sore.

Who was he? He was the Young Master of Yan City, a member of the royal family of the Great Zhou. How could he casually eat the leftovers of others? He ate casually, but every time he lowered his eyes, he hid a hint of gentleness.

Some were born to be outspoken, but there were also others who were introverted. His feelings were restrained, and they were also the strongest. In this world, there was no other Yan Jiuchao and no better husband than him.

Without him, she would not fall in love with anyone else, nor would anyone love her so deeply.

Zhou Jin and the Sorcerer King's meeting was originally planned. Zhou Jin wanted to see his biological father, and they wanted to obtain the Sorcerer King's tears. It was killing two birds with one stone. However, after seeing through the Sorcerer Queen's ambition, they had no choice but to be even more cautious than before.

"There's no need to worry too much," Grandma said. "Zhou Jin already has the strength of the peak of the Heaven Realm. If they want to take his sorcery power, unless he's willing, their realms have to be above his. However, according to what I know, other than the Sorcerer King, no other sorcerer's realm is above his."

Yu Wan held Zhou Jin's hand and said earnestly, "You'll enter the palace later. No matter who you see and how those people threaten you, don't hand over the sorcery power, understand?"

“Yes!” Zhou Jin nodded. His gaze landed on Yu Wan’s stomach. “I still have to protect her from being born safely. I won’t let anyone take my sorcery power away.”

Yu Wan felt that this child was too cute. He was also a child. Why would she need him to protect the child in her stomach? However, it was really commendable that he had this intention.

Yu Wan patted his head dotingly. “I won’t let anyone take your sorcery power away. What I told you just now was just in case. Dawa, Thirteen, and my Dad will accompany you into the palace. They will protect you. Also, it will also protect you.” As Yu Wan spoke, she handed the small jade bottle to Zhou Jin.

“Is it Little Gu?” Zhou Jin took the jade bottle.

“Yes.” Yu Wan smiled and nodded. “Do you still remember what I told you?”

When you see the Sorcerer King, no matter what he asks, pretend not to know.” “I’ll remember it,” Zhou Jin said.

The Sorcerer Queen moved very quickly. After the Great Elder communicated with her, she sent a carriage over in the afternoon. However, more than one was sent.

“Why is there another one?” asked Dawa.

Butler Wen smiled and said, “The Sorcerer Queen heard that Second Master is going to have a son and wants that girl to enter the palace. She wants to see her and the child in her stomach..”

Chapter 970: Meeting the Sorcerer Queen (1)

When Yu Wan heard this news, her first reaction was that they had been exposed and the Sorcerer Queen was going to attack them. Then, she thought about it and felt that it was unlikely.

They had hidden themselves extremely well along the way. Even the sorcerer's aura on Dawa's body was covered by Yu Wan's Gu worms and she disguised the aura of a Gu Master that was difficult to distinguish from Wen Xu.

Yu Wan asked Ping'er to call Shadow Six over and said, "How's Wen Xu's relationship with the Sorcerer Queen?"

Shadow Six did not stay idle early in the morning. He went to ask around again, and one of them was the relationship between the Sorcerer Queen and Wen Xu.

Shadow Six said, "The Sorcerer Queen is a few years older than Wen Xu. She's the eldest sister in the family and Wen Xu's biological sister. The siblings have always had a good relationship. The Sorcerer Queen doesn't have a good attitude towards her illegitimate brothers."

It seemed that the Sorcerer Queen really only wanted her to enter the palace to see Wen Xu's child because she was concerned about them?

A certain young master was unhappy. He had only found out after sleeping that the Great Elder had actually misunderstood the relationship between Dawa and Yu Ah Wan. Although Wen Xu's looks were not bad, in front of a certain young master who was like a god, even ten Wen Xu could not compare to the toe of Young Master Yan.

Young Master Yan was very irritable!

Yu Wan felt that this was quite good. They could both get close to the Sorcerer King and infiltrate the enemy's ranks.

"The Sorcerer Queen dotes on her brother so much. She must also dote on his unborn child." Yu Wan touched her bulging stomach and said with a smile,

"Zhou Jin, I can enter the palace with you!"

She was much more at ease to be able to personally guard Zhou Jin.

When Yu Wan entered the palace, a certain young master naturally had to accompany her. Therefore, the plan changed again. It was changed to Yu Shaoqing staying at home while Yan Jiuchao accompanied Yu Wan into the palace.

Yu Wan said, "It's not impossible for you to enter the palace, but your face is too eye-catching. It's better to change your appearance and make you look ugly."

Yu Wan had already thought it through. Yan Jiuchao could not enter the palace as Young Master Yan. He was Zhou Jin's personal guard, but with his face and outfit, how could anyone believe that he was a guard?

Yu Wan used the disguise technique to change Yan Jiuchao's face to an ordinary face. Even so, his eyes were still too beautiful. However, this was not something that the disguise technique could settle.

"My husband, you look good no matter what." Yu Wan took advantage of his carelessness and stood on her tiptoes to kiss him on the lips. Then, she said, "Your lips are too beautiful. You have to cover them up."

Yan Jiuchao:

After Yan Jiuchao changed his appearance and clothes as a guard, he got into Zhou Jin's carriage.

Before leaving, Zhou Yuyan pulled Yu Wan's sleeve. She originally wanted to pull Yan Jiuchao's sleeve. After all, Yan Jiuchao was closer to her junior brother, but Yan Jiuchao was too fierce, so she didn't dare.

Of course, Yu Wan was fierce, but she was not as fierce as Yan Jiuchao. She whispered, "The palace is very dangerous. I'll leave my junior brother in your hands. Don't just care about the Sorcerer King's tears and not care about my junior brother's life."

Although she understood that Yu Wan and the others would not do this, she could not help but be worried about her junior brother. She would feel uncomfortable if she did not nag.

Yu Wan seemed to understand the Sorcerer Queen's feelings. If Zhou Yuyan had said this to her on the ship, she would probably have ignored her. However, ever since she treated her as Shadow Six's little wife, she felt that she was much cuter.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Got it. We'll bring Zhou Jin out safely."

Zhou Yuyan looked at the smiling and amiable Yu Wan and opened her mouth. "...I think it's better for you to be fierce to me. I'm not used to you like this." Yu Wan's face darkened.

The roof of the Sorcerer Clan was round, and it was very different from the architectural style of Nanzhao and the Great Zhou. The clothes of the commoners were also very strange. The women were all covered in dusty colors, but the men were dressed in colorful colors.

Yu Wan muttered, "In that case, the Wen Manor's clothes are considered normal." At least it was closer to the aesthetics of the Central Plains people.

Since he was playing as Yu Wan's man, Dawa got into Yu Wan's car. Dawa felt two sharp gazes pierce through the curtain and bite him like poisonous snakes, scaring him so much that he broke out in cold sweat.

Yan Jiuchao stared fixedly at the carriage opposite him. Zhou Jin could not stand it anymore. Zhou Jin sighed like a little adult and put down the

Kongming Lock in his hand. "Forget it, on account that you're in such a bad mood, I admit defeat."

Alright, he couldn't win anyway. So he had to find a way out.

"The Sorcerer Queen is your sister, her name is Linlang. She has always doted on you. When she sees you later, don't be as nervous as you are in front of the Great Elder." In the carriage, Yu Wan filtered the information Shadow Six had found and said to Dawa..