

## Toddler 971

### Chapter 971: Meeting the Sorcerer Queen (2)

“Oh,” Dawa said.

Yu Wan continued, “Also, the Sorcerer Queen has two witches by her side. One is called Li Ruo, and the other is called Hong Luan. They’re her trusted aides and also people who are very close to you.”

Dawa trembled. ‘What do you mean by close to me? It can’t be the women Wen Xu provoked again, right?’

Yu Wan nodded. “That’s right. Wen Xu provoked them as well, but they wanted to serve the Sorcerer Queen and didn’t follow Wen Xu to his mansion. The

Sorcerer Queen also knows about this.”

“Why does this Wen Xu provoke girls everywhere...” Dawa was worried to death. Could he not finish acting?

“Then what am I going to do when I see them later?” The three women in the manor were already a headache for him. If two more came from the palace, Dawa expressed that his soul acting skills were about to dry up!

Yu Wan smiled. “You don’t have to worry about that. With me around, you can only think that you’re worried about me and the fetus in my stomach and don’t dare to be too close to them. This will show how real it is.’

Dawa was slightly relieved. It seemed like it was not bad for Old Master to misunderstand him. With such a powerful shield, he was not worried that he would expose himself!

“But if the Sorcerer Queen asks about your background...” Dawa looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan smiled faintly. “Just say that I’m from the black market. You go to the black market every month not only to find out about Zhou Jin, but also to reunite with me.”

Wen Xu had started walking around the black market a year ago. The fetus in Yu Wan’s stomach was more than six months old, so there was no need to worry that the time would not match.

In the carriage at the side, the Kongming Lock had already been crushed by a certain young master.

Zhou Jin couldn’t stand it anymore. He covered his eyes with one hand and sighed. “It’s just a few words. Is there a need?”

The carriage arrived at the palace.

Unlike the magnificence of the Great Zhou’s palace and the resplendent

splendor of Nanzhao’s palace, the Sorcerer Clan’s Palace was much more low-key. Wherever one looked, there were arched eaves, green tiles, and gray walls. An ancient and solemn aura wafted over, as if there was a god, making one feel reverence.

Yu Wan, who did not believe in Buddha, could not help but stop in her tracks and look at the palace piously.

Zhou Jin bowed in the direction of the palace. Yu Wan did not understand what kind of bow he made. Ah Wa explained, “He’s paying his respects to the Sorcerer God. Dawa also wants to pay his respects to the Sorcerer God, but I can’t.”

Dawa was no longer a sorcerer, but a Gu Master. It did not make sense for a Gu Master to salute the Sorcerer God.

There were no palace maids or eunuchs in the Sorcerer Clan's palace. There were only maidservants and apostles. Some of the maidservants and apostles were witches and sorcerers, and some were ordinary people. The apostles who went to the Wen Manor to welcome them were the former.

After all, the Sorcerer Queen doted on her brother so much. Why would she send a low-level apostle to welcome him?

The group followed the apostle into the palace.

Yu Wan wanted to admire the scenery of the Sorcerer Clan's palace, but the Sorcerer Queen had a special palanquin. The moment they alighted, they got into the palanquin. The palanquin took a small path exclusive to the Sorcerer Queen and entered the Sorcerer Clan's Palace in the blink of an eye.

This was the first time they entered the palace. However, the apostle did not report at all and directly led him into the harem. Wen Xu was really favored.

Wen Xu was the master, so he walked in front boldly. Yan Jiuchao was a guard, so he followed behind with a cold expression. However, for some reason, at a glance, he felt that he looked more like a master.

Of course, the apostles and maidservants could only think about these words in their hearts. They did not dare to say it out loud.

The Sorcerer Queen's bedchamber was much more luxurious than it looked from the outside. The obsidian floor was filled with light and shadow, and the multi-treasure pavilion made of black gold was sparkling. It was extremely deep, but also extremely luxurious.

The Sorcerer Queen was a glamorous woman, but she was different from any beauty Yu Wan had ever seen. She was wearing a black robe, and her black skirt fell to the ground. Her figure was slender and beautiful, like a cold beauty with black magic.

She exuded a powerful aura from the inside out.

A sentence suddenly flashed across Yu Wan's mind—Phoenix Arrives in the World!

The Sorcerer Queen doted on her brother the most. Naturally, she would not leave her first glance for others. She raised her hand and impatiently walked towards her brother, whom she had not seen for many days. A dotting smile appeared on her cold face.

When she wasn't smiling, she was as cold as an iceberg, but when she smiled, she was like the dazzling light of summer, beautiful to the extreme.

"Xu'er, you're here." The Sorcerer Queen held her brother's hand. Her voice also had the charm and power of a queen.

Dawa was originally most afraid of the Queen, but now, he was infected by her smile and unique voice. He really felt that he had become Wen Xu..

Chapter 972: Meeting the Sorcerer Queen (3)

Dawa was no longer nervous.

Dawa held her hand and said, "Sis."

The way he called her sister made the Sorcerer Queen's smile even brighter.

The Sorcerer Queen took Dawa's hand and brought him to the side to sit down.

"It's been a long time since we last met. Let me take a good look at you."

As the Sorcerer Queen spoke, she stroked her brother's face. Dawa was a little worried that his human skin mask would fall off. Of course, he was overthinking. This mask was almost no different from his own face.

“Xu’er has still lost weight,” the Sorcerer Queen said with heartache.

It was very touching for such a domineering woman to lower her status and dote on someone. Dawa was almost moved when they met. It was no wonder that Wen Xu risked his life for this sister.

“Greetings, Sorcerer Queen.” Yu Wan bowed.

Only then did the Sorcerer Queen look away from her brother and look at the woman who was pregnant. “You’re the person Xu’er brought back?”

“Yes,” Yu Wan said.

“Come forward and let me take a look,” the Sorcerer Queen said with dignity. The doting gentleness she had when she spoke to Wen Xu was gone, replaced by the invincible dignity of a queen.

Yu Wan walked forward neither servile nor overbearing.

The summer of the Sorcerer Clan was not as hot as Nanzhao and the Great Zhou. However, people who were pregnant were more afraid of heat than ordinary people. Yu Wan was wearing a loose translucent shirt with a lake-blue high-waisted dress inside. Her outfit was very cool and did not show her stomach.

“How many months has it been?” The Sorcerer Queen asked.

“More than six months,” Yu Wan replied.

“Lift your head,” said the Sorcerer Queen.

Yu Wan obeyed and slowly raised her head.

Yu Wan had a palm-sized face. Although she was a little plump now and her cheeks were chubby, she looked very pleasant. It was not that there were no more exquisite facial features than hers, but they were not like her. When they were separated, they were not the most outstanding. When they were put together, they were so beautiful that they looked like immortals. The Sorcerer Queen's gaze carried a trace of scrutiny and sized up.

"Where are you from?" The Sorcerer Queen asked.

"From the black market," said Dawa.

Dawa interrupted when she was clearly asking Yu Wan. However, the Sorcerer Queen did not blame him. Instead, she turned to look at him. "Is there anyone else in the family?"

Dawa said according to the lines he had prepared long ago, "No, she's an orphan girl. She's a maidservant in the Dark Hall. When I saw her, I bought her."

"You." The Sorcerer Queen tapped Dawa's head and glared at him, but she did not say anything to blame him. "There are also many women in your backyard. Unfortunately, after so many years, there are only two girls, and they're both born from concubines. If this child is a boy, I'll naturally favor her." This means that she was giving Yu Wan her identity.

Yu Wan thought to herself, How are you going to favor me? Could it be that you're going to depose Second Madam and promote a woman of unknown origin?

It seemed that the Sorcerer Queen really doted on her younger brother.

Of course, there was also the possibility that the Great Elder and the Sorcerer Queen were going to attack the Third Elder.

They needed the Third Elder now because the Sorcerer King was still alive, and also because the Sorcerer Queen did not have a suitable heir. They needed to join forces with the Third Elder and still weigh the Sorcerer King's power. However, once the Sorcerer King was gone, the high-ranking Third Elder would become their greatest hidden danger.

The Sorcerer Queen pulled Dawa along and talked a lot. During this period, her two trusted witches, Li Chuo and Hong Luan, served tea to Dawa one after another. Dawa looked like he had been eaten alive by his lover and did not even look at the two of them.

The Sorcerer Queen rewarded Yu Wan with many good things. She got someone to bring Yu Wan to the side hall to rest. Then, she talked business with her brother. "I heard that you brought that child over?"

"He's waiting outside," said Dawa.

The Sorcerer Queen got someone to call Zhou Jin in.

The nine-year-old child had lost some weight, but his back was straight. His temperament was as relaxed as bamboo, and his eyebrows were exquisite. He was as beautiful as unpolished jade.

The Sorcerer Queen's son was twelve years old and had inherited the Sorcerer Queen's beauty. However, he was still inferior to the little boy in front of him.

When Zhou Jin saw the Sorcerer Queen, he did not bow. He only stood there calmly.

"What's your name?" asked the Sorcerer Queen.

"Zhou Jin," he said.

Even the elders, who had seen much of the world, found it difficult to withstand the Sorcerer Queen's aura. However, a nine-year-old child actually stood still like a mountain.

"Come here," the Sorcerer Queen said.

Zhou Jin walked over without looking sideways. The Sorcerer Queen raised her hand and tore open his clothes!

Dawa stood up in shock! For a moment, he almost thought that the Sorcerer Queen wanted to hurt Zhou Jin!

Zhou Jin was abnormally calm, as if the person whose clothes had been torn was not him at all.

The Sorcerer Queen narrowed her eyes at him and then looked at his back.

“Who tattooed you?”

“I don’t remember,” Zhou Jin said.

The Sorcerer Queen looked at him. “Aren’t you afraid of me?”

Even the Sorcerer Queen’s own son did not have the guts.

He did not have the mark of the Sorcerer King on him, but this tattoo was really suspicious. This child’s bearing and courage were even more suspicious. The Sorcerer Queen could vaguely see a hint of the Sorcerer King’s shadow when he was young.

“Sister?” Dawa spoke.

The Sorcerer Queen gestured for the servants to bring a clean shirt over and personally put it on Zhou Jin. “Your brother-in-law has been sick for a long time. It’s rare for you to come back. Come with me to see him.”

Is he finally going to see the Sorcerer King? Dawa could not help but feel excited. He glanced at Zhou Jin and saw his face when he came.

Strange, strange. Was he the Sorcerer King’s son? Why was there no reaction at all when he was about to see his father?

The Sorcerer Queen stood up and gently held Zhou Jin's hand. "Do you know? You're very similar to an old friend of the Sorcerer King. Perhaps the Sorcerer King will recover from his illness when he sees you."

On the surface, Yu Wan was resting in the room, but she was actually paying attention to the movements in the bedchamber. She saw the Sorcerer Queen hold Zhou Jin's hand and walk out like a gentle and benevolent mother. Dawa followed behind her.

The three of them left the harem.

Yan Jiuchao gave Shadow Thirteen a look. Shadow Thirteen understood and followed.

"Who is that?" The Sorcerer Queen looked at Shadow Thirteen and asked.

"My personal guard," Zhou Jin said.

The Sorcerer Queen gently rubbed his little head. "I'll protect you. You don't need guards in the palace."

Zhou Jin did not say anything.

"But since he wants to follow, so be it." The Sorcerer Queen smiled.

The group walked around the imperial garden and entered a palace filled with purple flowers.

Zhou Jin stopped in his tracks when he saw the purple flowers in the courtyard.

The Sorcerer Queen took a deep look at Zhou Jin and said with a smile, "You recognize these flowers? These are the flowers of the Sacred Clan. They were planted by a witch back then.."

## Chapter 973: Father and Son Meet

When the Sorcerer Queen said this, her gaze was fixed on Zhou Jin's face.

No matter how calm a child was, they were still a child. How could they not show a trace of abnormality? However, it was disappointing. Zhou Jin's expression never changed from the beginning to the end.

"Why did you stop just now? Have you seen these flowers somewhere before?" The Sorcerer Queen asked.

"I've never seen it before. It's beautiful," Zhou Jin said.

The Sorcerer Queen smiled faintly at him. "Are you sure you haven't seen her somewhere before?"

Zhou Jin raised his head and fearlessly met the Sorcerer Queen's scrutinizing gaze. He did not say anything and just looked straight at her.

The corners of the Sorcerer Queen's lips curled up. She bent down slightly and pinched his chin with her cold fingertips. "A lying child is not cute."

Zhou Jin still did not say anything. The way he looked at her became even more magnanimous and fearless.

The Sorcerer Queen sneered, let go of his chin, and held his hand instead.

Dawa's back was drenched. Was his brain damaged just now? That was why he felt that this "sister" was amiable, right? She was clearly an extremely dangerous beautiful snake that could bite people to death at any time—

“Sorcerer Queen.” Outside the bedchamber, an apostle bowed respectfully to the Sorcerer Queen. When he saw the child held by the Sorcerer Queen, his eyes flickered. “This is...”

The Sorcerer Queen said indifferently, “He’s the Sorcerer King’s guest. Has the Sorcerer King woken up?”

The apostle looked at Zhou Jin suspiciously and said, “He’s awake and lying down again.”

The Sorcerer Queen raised her chin and held Zhou Jin’s hand as they entered the bedchamber.

The doors and windows of the bedchamber were tightly shut, and the light was dim. An oil lamp that was almost exhausted was left on the candlestick, and the dim yellow light shone on the hollow curtain that fell to the ground. The Sorcerer Queen stopped in front of the curtain.

A rustling sound came from behind the curtain, as if someone was turning over, and right on the heels of that, there was a low cough.

Zhou Jin stared fixedly at the hollow curtain in front of him. He clenched his small hand that was not held by the Sorcerer Queen tightly.

The Sorcerer Queen’s gaze passed through the curtain and she smiled lightly.

“Sorcerer King, Xu’er and I have come to see you. I brought you a little guest. He came all the way from the Jade Nation. He’s nine years old this year and is a great sorcerer at the peak of the Heaven Realm. Do you want to see him?” The coughing behind the curtain stopped.

The Sorcerer Queen smiled. “Xu’er, let’s go out first and let the Sorcerer King see this little guest.”

Dawa looked at Zhou Jin worriedly.

Zhou Jin nodded.

Dawa cleared his throat and bowed to the curtain. "Brother-in-law, I'll take my leave first."

Upon hearing this, the Sorcerer Queen's body stiffened, but it was only for a moment before she left with her usual expression.

Dawa also left.

The two of them had already stepped out of the threshold. The Sorcerer Queen suddenly stopped in her tracks and did not turn around. She said, "You can leave too."

"Yes." A maidservant walked out from behind the curtain and left the bedchamber without looking sideways.

In the huge hall, only Zhou Jin and the Sorcerer King behind the curtain were left. The already quiet place became even more silent. Dawa did not go far. He stopped in the courtyard outside the bedchamber. He had come out, but he could not help but look inside.

"What are you looking at?" the Sorcerer Queen asked.

Dawa's eyes flashed and he said, "I'm looking for the Sorcerer King's reaction. Do you think this child is his and that woman's flesh and blood? We've already left, so how do we know if the two of them have acknowledged each other?"

"Heh." The Sorcerer Queen casually plucked a small purple flower raised in a potted plant. "How do I know? Need I know? That child's eyebrows are exactly the same as that woman's. It would be strange if he's not her biological son!"

"Ah..." Dawa was speechless. So Zhou Jin actually looked very similar to his biological mother? Then didn't the Sorcerer Queen already recognize Zhou Jin the moment she saw him? But why did she want Zhou Jin to acknowledge the Sorcerer King?

Wasn't this unnecessary?

As if guessing her brother's doubts, the Sorcerer Queen rubbed the delicate flower in her hand bit by bit and said, "I want him to see his son and let him know that I've captured his and that woman's bastard. I want him to watch him die in my hands! I want to destroy all the things he cares about the most!" Dawa shivered. What a terrifying woman!

The Sorcerer King did not ask Zhou Jin to walk up to him. He only looked at the child with an elegant temperament through the hollow curtain. "You... you shouldn't have come..." He did not want Zhou Jin to see him like this, but the wooden curtain in front of him fell with a bang.

In the Harem.

Yu Wan was settled in a quiet small courtyard. Because she was pregnant with "Wen Xu"'s child, all the maidservants treated her very politely.

Yu Wan put down the snacks in her hand and wiped her mouth with a handkerchief. "I want to rest for a while. All of you can leave."

The two maidservants looked at each other. One of them walked forward and said, "Miss, just rest. We won't disturb you."

"I can't sleep if you guys stand here," Yu Wan said firmly.

After all, she was not a true orphan girl, but a member of the royal family of Nanzhao, the Princely Heir Consort of the Great Zhou. She had an innate nobility in her bones. The two maidservants originally wanted to refuse, but for some reason, when they met those calm and composed eyes, they could not say a word.

"Why are you still standing there?" Yu Wan said indifferently.

The two of them felt their hearts pound under that faint gaze. It was clearly not that cold, but it was soul-stirring. In the end, the two of them left. They were guarding the door when a breeze blew past. The two of them blinked and looked at each other in the next second. "Did something go over just now?"

“No... I didn’t see...”

“Miss...”

“I told you not to disturb me!” Yu Wan shouted and the two of them fell silent. Yu Wan lowered the curtain and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who had entered in a flash. She said softly, “What happened? Two maidservants almost discovered you?”

“It’s almost the night of the full moon,” Yan Jiuchao said.

During this period of time, they had been traveling so quickly that they had forgotten the days. They did not even know that the night of the full moon was coming.

“If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have let you come to the palace,” Yu Wan said self-reproachfully.

“It’s still early. I’m fine,” Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

It was indeed not a big deal. There were many experts in the Sorcerer Clan’s palace. If anything really went wrong, they would have been found long ago.

Yu Wan understood that he did not say this on purpose to not let her worry. He had never done anything that he was not confident of. If he said that he was fine, then he was really fine. She pulled his hand and sat down beside him. “Do you think the Sorcerer King will acknowledge Zhou Jin? I mean, can he recognize Zhou Jin as his own child?”

Yan Jiuchao held the chubby hand in his palm. “Blood is thicker than water. He’s also the Sorcerer King, so it’s not impossible for him to recognize his own son. As for whether he acknowledges him... It doesn’t matter anymore. The Sorcerer Queen has long confirmed Zhou Jin’s identity.”

“How do you know?” Yu Wan asked.

“The look in her eyes,” Yan Jiuchao said.

The way the Sorcerer Queen looked at Zhou Jin was extremely well-hidden, so much so that Dawa, who was the closest to her, did not even notice. However, she could not lie to Yan Jiuchao.

“How can she tell?” Yu Wan asked in confusion.

“I’m not sure about that,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan touched her chin. “Since she has already seen through Zhou Jin’s identity, why did she bring him over for the Sorcerer King to confirm?”

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly. “She doesn’t want the Sorcerer King to confirm it. She wants the Sorcerer King to acknowledge Zhou Jin. She wants the Sorcerer King to see her destroy Zhou Jin with his own eyes.”

“This woman!” Yu Wan gasped. She had long guessed that the Sorcerer Queen was not a good person, but she did not expect her to be so ruthless. What was more unbearable than letting the Sorcerer King see his son destroyed with his own eyes? No matter how much pain the Sorcerer King and the witch gave her back then, she returned it ten times or a hundred times!

Compared to her, Nangong Yan and Saintess Lan Ji were all weak. This was really a knife to the heart, making people wish they were dead and regret their actions!

Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao’s arm and sighed. “To be honest, I don’t sympathize with the Sorcerer King. I just pity Little Zhou Jin. He has to bear such a scheme at such a young age. Fortunately, he was prepared!”

In the palace, Zhou Jin slowly walked out of the bedchamber.

The Sorcerer Queen walked forward with a deep smile and patted his head. “How is it? Have you reunited with that person?”

Zhou Jin looked up at her.

The Sorcerer Queen did not care if he answered or not. The fingertips that were stroking his head flowed to his fair little face. "Look at you. You're so beautiful. You're clearly only nine years old, but you're actually much more capable than your brother."

Zhou Jin let her play with his face. His expression was so calm that it was as if he was not the one being targeted by danger.

After the Sorcerer Queen was done touching him, she retracted her hand indifferently and pointed into the bedchamber. "That person is about to die. Do you want to save him?"

Zhou Jin still did not say anything and only looked at her steadily. Such clear but sharp eyes made the Sorcerer Queen feel a little uncomfortable. The Sorcerer Queen curled her lips and said slightly, "Actually, it's very simple. As long as you give me something, I'll help you save his life.."

Chapter 974: The Truth About the Saint King!

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao quietly left the harem and infiltrated the Sorcerer King's palace from a side door.

The Sorcerer King's palace was filled with the smell of medicine. The servants in the palace were not qualified to spend medicine at will. There was no need to guess to know who the sick master was.

The two of them followed the smell of the medicine and found the Sorcerer King's bedchamber without much effort.

The Sorcerer Queen had already left with Dawa and Zhou Jin. There were many experts lurking around the bedchamber, and Yan Jiuchao avoided them one by one.

The door to the bedchamber was ajar. Yu Wan stuck her head in to take a look and saw that it was empty. Just as she was about to push open the door and walk in, Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist.

Yan Jiuchao gave her a look.

Yu Wan understood and retracted her hand tacitly, retreating behind Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao tapped his fingertip, and a cold internal energy shot out. It passed through the hollow wooden curtain and hit the maidservant's sleeping acupoint. The maidservant's vision darkened and she fell to the ground. Only then did Yan Jiuchao bring Yu Wan in.

The bedchamber was empty. There were no extra servants, nor were there many furnishings. There were only a few tall pillars and a few long tables placed on the lampstand. All of them were engraved with ancient totems. In the dark and mysterious light, one could not help but feel deep veneration. The floor and roof beams of the bedchamber were made of golden cedar and had not rusted for a thousand years.

Yu Wan subconsciously lightened her steps.

"Is the Sorcerer King behind?" She pulled Yan Jiuchao's hand and stopped in front of the hollow wooden curtain.

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes and glanced at the curtain. He did not say anything. Instead, he waved his wide sleeve and the wooden curtain in front of him fell, revealing the maidservant who had fainted on the ground and the Sorcerer King who was lying sick on the bed.

Yu Wan was stunned by the scene in front of her. She was naturally not surprised by the unconscious maidservant.

The bed was wide, but it was abnormally bad. Chains fell from the top of the four bedposts and were firmly locked on the hands and feet of a sickly man.

The man had silver hair, a pale face, sunken eyes, and a withered appearance. His hands that were exposed outside the blanket were as thin as a skeleton.

However, this was not the most surprising thing. What was even more shocking was that his face, neck, and even his hands were covered in terrifying poisonous sores. He seemed to have fallen asleep and did not speak. However,

Yu Wan could feel the pain he was enduring at all times just by looking.

Yu Wan clenched her fists.

Yan Jiuchao regretted letting her see the scene in front of him. If he had known that the Sorcerer King had become like this, he would not have pulled the curtain down.

Yan Jiuchao was about to hang the curtain when Yu Wan grabbed his wrist.

“There’s no need,” Yu Wan said. She took a deep breath and her throat moved as she said, “I’m a doctor. I’m fine.”

It was unknown if she was convincing Yan Jiuchao or herself. Yan Jiuchao flicked his sleeves and hung the curtain. Yu Wan couldn’t pretend anymore. She turned around and grabbed Yan Jiuchao’s wrist tightly. She whispered, “Is this the Sorcerer King? Did Zhou Jin see him like this?”

Since the Sorcerer Queen had brought Zhou Jin over, she had most likely seen him. Yan Jiuchao did not say it out loud, but his eyes had already given Yu Wan an answer.

Yu Wan held her chest. “How did he become like this?”

“Backlash,” Yan Jiuchao said as he glanced at the wooden curtain.

“What backlash?” Yu Wan was puzzled.

“The backlash of sorcery power,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan pondered for a moment and asked, “What did he do to suffer the backlash of the sorcery power?”

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes and said, “You have to ask him yourself.”

The higher the realm of a sorcerer, the more sorcery power they could unleash. However, the more sorcery power they could unleash, the greater the backlash they would suffer. This was also why sorcerers’ bodies were weaker than ordinary people.

In order to prevent their bodies from weakening, some dark sorcerers would transfer the backlash to others. However, light sorcerers would not be so crazy.

Of course, not all the backlash would be so serious. Most of the backlash was extremely mild, and one could recover from it after being weak for two to three days. Looking at the Sorcerer King’s appearance, he must have done something very heaven-defying.

“Something heaven-defying?” Yu Wan frowned. “What could it be? Could it

be...”

Yan Jiuchao nodded. “Zhou Jin.”

Yu Wan was speechless. It was actually Zhou Jin. The Sorcerer King had become like this because of Zhou Jin...

Why?

“Do you still remember who Zhou Jin’s mother is?” Yan Jiuchao saw her confusion.

Yu Wan muttered, "She's a Saintess."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the front yard. "Did you see the purple flowers in the courtyard?"

Yu Wan nodded. "That? What flowers are those?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "It's the Holy Immortal Orchid. It's a flower seed that can only bloom where the Saint King's bones are buried."

"The... the place where the Saint King's bones are buried?" Yu Wan gasped. "There's a Saint King buried under the courtyard? Could that Saint King be Zhou Jin's mother?"

Although she said it in a questioning tone, she already had an answer in her heart. Other than Zhou Jin's mother, would there be a second member of the Sacred Clan buried here? She did not know if it was buried by the Sorcerer King or the Sorcerer Queen.

If it was the Sorcerer Queen, then this woman's thoughts were too terrifying.

Not only did it make the Sorcerer King suffer the pain of losing his lover, but it also made him face the corpse of his beloved day and night, and he could not take a step out of the bedchamber.

Yu Wan felt a chill run down her spine. Other than the chill, there was also an uncontrollable surprise. "I originally thought that Zhou Jin's mother was only a Saintess of the Sacred Clan, but I didn't expect her to be the Saint King."

Not only did this child have a father who was the Sorcerer King, but he also had a mother who was the Saint King.

Yan Jiuchao said, "The bloodlines of the Sacred and Sorcerer Clans can't be fused to begin with. Otherwise, the Sikong family wouldn't have married so many saintesses but failed to extend the bloodline of one of the two clans. Their children all suffered a huge backlash."

Yu Wan nodded. After a while, she shook her head strangely. "But didn't my grandmother survive well? My grandmother is also a descendant of the Sacred Clan and the Sorcerer Clan."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the dark corner of the bedchamber. "Someone took the backlash for her."

Yu Wan's heart trembled. Saintess Lan Yi!

No wonder. Saintess Lan Yi's medical skills were so brilliant, how could she not be able to treat her injuries? It turned out that it was not that she was injured and could not be treated, but that it was impossible to resist the backlash caused by her bloodline.

Yan Jiuchao only gradually guessed this truth when he reached the Sorcerer Clan.

Saintess Lan Yi must have accidentally found out about this, which was why she chose to go far away and found a way to transfer the backlash to herself, causing her to die young. After all, Saintess Lan Yi was only a Saintess and not a Saint King. Sikong Ye was also only a descendant of the Sorcerer Clan, not a Sorcerer King or even a sorcerer.

Even so, their combined bloodline still suffered such a terrifying backlash. One could imagine what would happen to the descendants of the Saint King and the Sorcerer King. It was impossible to keep Zhou Jin's life from the beginning.

The Saint King was buried, planting life for Zhou Jin. The Sorcerer King used all his sorcery power to protect Zhou Jin's vitality.

No one forced them. They were willing. For this child that they loved deeply, the Saint King was buried and could never return to her hometown. The Sorcerer King was trapped and could never leave the Sorcerer Queen's cage. Yu Wan's emotions became complicated. "Does the Sorcerer Queen... know?" "Of course she does," Yan Jiuchao said.

The more infatuated the Sorcerer King was with the Saint King and Zhou Jin, the more heartless he was to her. He would rather not take his life, exhaust his sorcery power, and suffer day and night. He would become neither human nor ghost to protect Zhou Jin's life.

How could the Sorcerer Queen not hate him?

Didn't the Sorcerer King want to protect Zhou Jin? Then she'll destroy Zhou Jin. She wants to dismember the Sorcerer King's heart and make him suffer so much that he wants to die, making the Saint King underground unable to rest in peace!

Yu Wan had lived for two lifetimes, but this was the first time she was so shocked by a woman's ruthlessness and schemes.

Yu Wan's expression changed as she thought of something. "Zhou Jin is so smart. When he saw the Sorcerer King's appearance, he should have... guessed that the Sorcerer King became like this because of him, right? He definitely won't feel good... If the Sorcerer Queen uses this to threaten him, will he..."

"How is it? Have you considered it? As long as your sorcery power is gone, that person's pain will be over." In the imperial garden, the Sorcerer Queen said patiently.

"Will it really... end?" Zhou Jin said.

The Sorcerer Queen smiled, her black cardamom-coated nails gently rubbing his fair and thin face. "Of course, I promise you that he'll get better. How about it? Are you willing to give me the sorcery power?"

Zhou Jin paused and looked up into her eyes. "Okay, I'll give it to you.."

Chapter 975: Mighty Little Gu, The Strongest Little Zhou Jin!

Translator: Henyee Translations    Editor: Henyee Translations

The Sorcerer Queen brought Zhou Jin to the Yuehua Palace. That was where the Sorcerer Queen and the Sorcerer King's son, His Highness Ye Yang, lived.

Seeing that the Sorcerer Queen had arrived, the maidservants and apostles in the palace knelt on the ground. No one dared to spy on the Sorcerer Queen's face, nor did anyone dare to ask who the little boy brought by the Sorcerer

Queen was.

"Where's His Highness?" The Sorcerer Queen asked indifferently.

The in charge said, "Sorcerer Queen, His Highness Ye Yang has had lunch and has just fallen asleep."

"Call him to the study," the Sorcerer Queen said seriously.

"Yes." A trace of shock flashed across the in charge woman's face, but she still agreed respectfully.

The Sorcerer Queen held Zhou Jin's hand and went to the study.

The furnishings of the Yuehua Palace were much more normal than the Sorcerer Harem and the Sorcerer King's Palace. It was spacious, colorful, and had exquisite pavilions and relief sculptures. At a glance, it was a palace suitable for luxury and comfort.

If the Harem and the Sorcerer King's Palace were like the dark night, then the Yuehua Palace was the day.

When Zhou Jin entered, he finally revealed some innocence and inexperience that belonged to someone his age. He looked around curiously.

The Sorcerer Queen looked at him in satisfaction. "If you like, I can give you a similar palace."

Zhou Jin did not reply. He retracted his gaze and walked forward without looking sideways.

The Sorcerer Queen smiled. No matter how much he pretended to be mature, he was still a nine-year-old child. There would be times when he inadvertently revealed his true nature.

“Mother!”

In the study, Ye Yang saw the Sorcerer Queen. His eyes were red, as if he had just woken up from his sleep. He was wearing a sky-blue cloud-patterned robe. He was tall and handsome, and his black hair was tied behind his head.

The twelve-year-old Ye Yang was taller than children his age. When the nine-year-old Little Zhou Jin arrived in front of him, he was a head shorter.

“Mother, who is he?” Ye Yang pointed at Zhou Jin curiously.

“Your father’s guest,” the Sorcerer Queen said meaningfully.

Ye Yang widened her eyes in shock and sized up Little Zhou Jin. “Father’s guest? Why does Father have such a young guest?”

The Sorcerer Queen smiled gently. “He’s here to help you. With his help, you can have your own sorcery power. The sorcery power that is inherited from your father is most suitable to cultivate into the Sorcerer King.”

“Huh?” Ye Yang’s eyes widened. He knew that he did not have any sorcery power. His father was the Sorcerer King and had supreme sorcery power. However, he did not inherit any of it. It would be a lie to say that he was not disappointed, but he was not too disappointed. The inheritance of the Sorcerer Clan did not rely on bloodline to begin with. Even if he cultivated to the Sorcerer King Realm, there was less than a hundredth of a chance of passing down the sorcery power to his descendants. Moreover, it was not a deliberate inheritance, but a coincidence.

All these years, his mother had been thinking of a way for him. Unfortunately, he could not absorb the sorcery power of others.

The reason might be related to his royal bloodline. If the sorcery power was too low, it would be rejected by the royal bloodline.

As this thought flashed through his mind, Ye Yang looked at the Sorcerer

Queen. 'Who is he? Why can I use his sorcery power?'

"As I said, he's your father's young guest." The Sorcerer Queen patted Ye Yang's head. "Mother's Ye Yang will soon have his own sorcery power."

Ye Yang did not get the answer he wanted, but the last sentence stirred up endless longing, and he even forgot what he was asking.

"Then can I also become the Sorcerer King?" He asked expectantly.

The Sorcerer Queen patted his head dotingly and said, "Of course, Mother will definitely let Ye Yang become the Sorcerer King."

There was a secret room in the study. The Sorcerer Queen let the two of them enter the secret room and asked the maidservant to bring hot water and soak the herbs.

"Take off your clothes and sit in it," the Sorcerer Queen said to the two of them.

The two of them obediently took off their clothes and sat in their wooden buckets.

The Sorcerer Queen had been waiting for this day for a long time. Everything was complete. She was only waiting for the Great Elder and a few powerful

Great Sorcerers to come and convert the sorcery power for the two of them.

It was impossible to say that there was no risk. In order to minimize the rejection of their bloodline and to prevent Zhou Jin from fainting halfway, the Sorcerer Queen soaked the two of them in the best medicinal liquid of the Sorcerer Clan.

They had to soak for a full two hours. She wondered if the Sorcerer King would be very surprised when he heard this news. The Sorcerer Queen smiled coldly, picked up Zhou Jin's clothes, and left the Yuehua Palace elegantly and charmingly.

"I'm Ye Yang. What's your name?" Ye Yang turned around and asked Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin ignored him and only quietly soaked in the medicinal liquid with a calm expression.

Ye Yang said, "Hey, if your sorcery power is really useful, I definitely won't treat you badly. Anyway, sorcery power is useless to commoners like you. Why don't you give it to me and I'll give you the position of Great Deity?"

The Great Deity was an important minister in charge of the ritual in the palace. His status was only lower than the Elder Hall.

Zhou Jin still ignored him.

Ye Yang was angry. He was the prince of the Sorcerer Clan! It was already this kid's fortune that he was willing to lower himself and talk to him. This kid actually dared to ignore him?!

"Are you deaf?" Ye Yang splashed a handful of water at Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin suddenly looked up at Ye Yang!

Ye Yang was caught off guard by the cold gaze. His body stiffened and his hand trembled, causing the water to splash on the ground. Zhou Jin did not stop there. He grabbed his chest with his little hand and grabbed a white light, throwing it straight at the dumbfounded Ye Yang.

“Sorcerer Queen! Sorcerer Queen! Something bad happened!”

Just as the Sorcerer Queen stepped into the bedchamber of the Sorcerer King’s palace, she saw an envoy from the Yuehua Palace hurriedly walk in.

The Sorcerer Queen frowned impatiently. She retracted one of her feet that had already stepped in coldly and turned to look at the maidservant. “What happened to make you shout in the Sorcerer King’s palace?”

The maidservant ran too quickly and lost her balance. She staggered and fell to the ground. She couldn’t care less about the pain and said in a sorry and panic,

“His Highness Ye Yang is missing!”

The Sorcerer Queen’s expression changed!

The Sorcerer Queen hurriedly left the Harem and headed for the Yuehua Palace. Yu Wan, who was behind the wooden curtain, heaved a sigh of relief. That was close, that was close. She had almost been caught by the Sorcerer Queen!

Suddenly, Yu Wan realized something. Her almond-shaped eyes widened as she said, “The Sorcerer Clan only has one prince, right? Why is the Sorcerer Queen’s son missing? Also, the Sorcerer Queen came by herself just now. I didn’t see Zhou Jin. Where did Zhou Jin go?”

Swish!

A small white light flashed into Yu Wan’s arms. Yan Jiuchao reached out to block it. Little Gu hit Yan Jiuchao’s palm and stuck to it for a second. It rolled its eyes, stuck out its tongue, and fell to the ground.

“Eh?” Yu Wan looked down at it. “Aren’t you with Zhou Jin? Why are you here? Where’s Zhou Jin?”

Little Gu worm got up from the ground in a daze and pointed outside the door with its little claws.

Yu Wan opened her mouth. "Outside the Sorcerer King's palace?"

It pointed again with its little claw. Yu Wan broke out in cold sweat. "Outside the Harem?" The little claw pointed again.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth. "He left the palace?!"

Little Gu retracted its claws and nodded like an old man.

The Sorcerer Queen's son had just disappeared when Zhou Jin left the palace... It couldn't be such a coincidence, right? Yu Wan covered her chest. "No, it can't be what I think, right?"

Little Gu raised its little claws. Hoo hoo ha ha!

This was it knocking down Ye Yang.

Little Gu raised it up and kicked it!

This was it poisoning Ye Yang with Gu.

Little Gu flipped over!

This was it controlling Ye Yang.

Ye Yang was like a doll that could be played with. He held Zhou Jin's hand and walked out of the palace openly as a prince of the Sorcerer Clan.

After understanding the truth of the matter, Yu Wan was stunned. "You, you, you, you, you... You have this function?" It could actually bewitch people?!

Little Gu pointed its claws adorably.

I have all kinds of things you like.

Yu Wan was going crazy, crazy, crazy! This child was quiet and honest. Who knew that he would have done such a big thing!

“It’s good that he was kidnapped,” Yan Jiuchao said as he looked at the unconscious Sorcerer King. “It saves us the trouble of taking action.” Yu Wan calmed down and thought about it. That seemed to be true.

Their original plan was to obtain the Sorcerer King’s tears and let Zhou Jin pretend to agree to the Sorcerer Queen’s request. Then, he would fake his death during the process of outputting his sorcery power. With a spy like Dawa around, they did not have to worry about not being able to transport Zhou Jin, who had faked his death.

With Zhou Jin dead, the Sorcerer Queen’s hatred would end here. However, that was before they saw the Sorcerer King. After seeing the Sorcerer King, they realized that Zhou Jin’s fake death was not valid.

As long as the Sorcerer King was still hit by the backlash of the sorcery power, it meant that Zhou Jin was not dead.

This was probably why the Sorcerer Queen still firmly believed that Zhou Jin was still alive even after he had disappeared for so many years. He could not hide his fake death from the Sorcerer Queen at all.

This was one of the changes. The second change was that the Sorcerer King’s tears were not easy to obtain. If she wanted the Sorcerer King’s tears, she had to make him cry first. However, how could the Sorcerer King cry now?

So the original plan was already useless. It was not a bad thing for Zhou Jin to kidnap the Sorcerer Queen’s son out of the palace at the last minute.

Next, the person who was threatened was going to become the Sorcerer Queen!

## Chapter 976: The Might of the Sorcerer Queen

“Sorcerer Queen, His Highness Ye Yang has left the palace!” A palace guard cupped his fists and said.

The Sorcerer Queen’s face turned cold. “Leave the palace? Why would he leave the palace?”

The guard said, “I’m not sure either. I only know that His Highness left the palace with a child just now. His Highness said... he was on your orders. The guards didn’t dare to stop him and could only let him pass.”

Ye Yang was the same as most youths. There were times when he was naughty and unruly, but he did not have the guts to pass down the Sorcerer Queen’s decree, nor did he have a similar precedent. It was precisely because of this that the guard firmly believed Ye Yang’s words.

“Idiots! You’re all a bunch of fools!”

It was rare for the Sorcerer Queen to lose her temper. An uncontrollable anger appeared on her elegant but beautiful face. Everyone felt their hearts tighten.

Although the Sorcerer Queen was a woman, the Sorcerer King had been bedridden for many years. She had almost taken over the power of the entire clan. It was not that no one had provoked her and questioned her, but those people had all died miserably. Now, everyone’s reverence for her seemed to have seeped into their bones.

The Sorcerer Queen was going to be angry, and the Sorcerer Clan was going to change.

Everyone lay on the ground, not even daring to breathe loudly. It was the palace guard who mustered his courage and said, “Sorcerer Queen, I’ll bring people to chase His Highness back now!”

The Sorcerer Queen waved her finger coldly. This was a gesture of agreement. The palace guards gathered a group of people and left the palace without stopping. The Sorcerer Queen stood under the strong sunlight for a while. The sunlight was far inferior to her. She turned around, raised her proud head, and walked towards the Harem.

“Sister.” Dawa waited for her in the main hall of the Harem. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had already quietly sneaked back to the Harem and told him about Zhou Jin kidnapping Ye Yang. He was so frightened that his soul left his body!

What kind of people had he provoked? It was fine if he pretended to be the Sorcerer Queen’s younger brother, but he had barged into the palace. Why did he even kidnap the Sorcerer Queen’s son now? And the person who kidnapped him was a nine-year-old child?!

Dawa broke down for a long time, but all of this broke down instinctively the moment the Sorcerer Queen stepped into the main hall.

“Sister, have you found Ye Yang?” This matter had already spread throughout the palace, so it was not strange for him to know, so he asked.

The Sorcerer Queen glanced at him coldly.

Dawa felt a little guilty. He tried his best to suppress it, but he felt that he could not hide it from the Sorcerer Queen’s sharp eyes. Just as he was gradually about to be overwhelmed, the Sorcerer Queen said coldly, “Do you know how they left the palace?”

“I don’t know.” Of course, Dawa knew. However, the servants in the Sorcerer Queen only knew that His Highness Ye Yang had gone missing, but they didn’t know how he had gone missing. He couldn’t accidentally expose himself.

The Sorcerer Queen flicked her sleeves and sat down on the chair. “He passed down my decree and walked out openly!”

“Ah!” Dawa was really surprised. As expected, the truth always comes out, there is no concealing the truth. She knew the truth so quickly!

“Hmph.” The Sorcerer Queen pinched the corner of the table and said with a deep gaze, “It’s true that Ye Yang has been naughty since he was young, but it’s not to the extent that he dares to pass down my words. He... was most likely threatened! But I can’t figure out how a nine-year-old child could threaten Ye

Yang!”

Ye Yang was twelve years old, strong, and had learned martial arts. It was more than enough to defeat a weak nine-year-old sorcerer.

Dawa said nothing.

However, the Sorcerer Queen was a smart woman after all. Her gaze only landed on Dawa for a moment before she understood everything. “Ye Yang was being poisoned by Gu!”

Dawa’s little heart trembled.

How could you guess this?!

The Sorcerer Queen narrowed her eyes. “Not only is that kid a sorcerer, but he’s also a Gu Master?” Sorcery and Gu were not separated. Many years ago, these two factions could indeed cultivate at the same time, but as the inheritance passed down, no one could become a Gu Master and a sorcerer at the same time.

The Sorcerer Queen’s younger brother, Wen Xu, happened to be a Gu Venerable.

“You’ve been with him for so long. Don’t you realize that he’s also a Gu Master like you?” The Sorcerer Queen looked at her brother suspiciously.

Dawa's heart skipped a beat. How am I going to discover this? I'm not a Gu Master, nor is Little Zhou Jin!

"Sorcerer, I heard that powerful Gu Masters can hide their aura, so it's not surprising that Lord Wen Xu didn't notice," Li Chuo, the Sorcerer Queen's trusted envoy, said.

Hong Luan echoed, "That's right. If his realm is above Lord Wen Xu, he can hide it."

The two trusted aides had an affair with Wen Xu and both wanted to plead for mercy for him. However, their words were not unreasonable. People with high realms could indeed hide their strength. For example, the Sorcerer King. If he was willing, he could make them like ordinary people and not see that he had any sorcery power.

Of course, if the other party was also a Sorcerer King, then no matter how he hid it, he would still let the other party sense the aura of his own kind.

Dawa went with the flow. "That kid is indeed the descendant of the Sorcerer King and the Saint King. He became a Great Sorcerer and a Gu Master. I was careless in this matter and didn't realize that he actually had another identity. Sister, don't worry. I'll leave the palace now to capture him! Also, I'll bring my little nephew, Ye Yang, back safely!"

With that, Dawa went to the side hall and brought Yu Wan out. He said to the Sorcerer Queen, "I'll leave first. Don't worry, Sister. I'll do my best!"

"Wait." The Sorcerer Queen stopped the two of them.

"What's wrong?" Dawa asked over his shoulder.

"Go find Ye Yang." The Sorcerer Queen glanced at Yu Wan. "She'll stay."

Dawa's palm broke out in a cold sweat. Had he exposed himself? The Sorcerer

Queen actually suspected him and wanted to leave a hostage to threaten him?

“How can a nine-year-old child have such strategies and guts? I’m afraid there’s an expert secretly guiding him.” When the Sorcerer Queen said this, her meaningful gaze landed on Yu Wan’s face.

“Sister...” Dawa began awkwardly.

The Sorcerer Queen interrupted him. “Don’t you think it’s too much of a coincidence? No matter from her temperament and appearance, this girl doesn’t look like a child from an ordinary family. It’s most likely Zhou Jin’s group who deliberately arranged for her to appear in front of you to lure you in! You thought you had picked up a treasure, but you didn’t know that you had been used early on!”

Yu Wan was indeed a little worried, but after hearing the Sorcerer Queen’s words, her expression relaxed. She thought that the Sorcerer Queen was suspecting something, but it turned out to be this. It had to be said that this

Sorcerer Queen’s imagination was really big.

“Sorcerer Queen! The two guards are gone too!” A guard reported.

The Sorcerer Queen clenched her fists. “I knew they were all together! Hurry up and chase after them!”

“Yes!” The guard accepted the order and left.

In order to show his loyalty to the Sorcerer Queen, Dawa had no choice but to leave, leaving his beloved “lover” in the Sorcerer Queen’s bedchamber.

The Sorcerer Queen stood up and looked down at Yu Wan, who was sitting below. “You better pray that Ye Yang is fine. Otherwise, I’ll make you wish you were dead!” With that, the Sorcerer Queen flicked her sleeves and walked out of the main hall. ‘Guards! Lock her up!’

“Yes!” Hong Luan and Li Chuo both agreed and locked this little slut who had seduced Wen Xu in the most secluded and dark room.

Hong Luan and Li Chuo exchanged glances. Li Chuo said, "You guys watch this place carefully. Without the Sorcerer Queen's orders, no one is allowed to give her anything to eat!"

After saying this, the two of them left. Four guards with strong martial arts skills guarded outside the room. Suddenly, a figure flashed over. Before the four of them could understand what had happened, their acupoints were tapped.

Yan Jiuchao entered the room.

Yu Wan removed the rope tied to her hand. "Dawa was ordered by the Sorcerer Queen to chase after Zhou Jin and the others. I suspect that the Sorcerer Queen will attack the Wen Manor."

It was ridiculous. This matter was clearly done by Little Zhou Jin alone, but the

Sorcerer Queen insisted that he had been guided by someone. The Sorcerer Queen had already suspected her and Yan Jiuchao and Shadow Thirteen, who had entered the palace together. The next step was to capture Dad, Mu Qing, Zhou Yuyan, and the others who had also entered the Sorcerer Clan.

"Shadow Thirteen has already left the palace. He will bring the others away safely before the Sorcerer Queen's people arrive." Yan Jiuchao took off the rope on her wrist and looked at the red mark on her fair skin. His eyes darkened.

The two of them were right. The Sorcerer Queen had indeed attacked the Wen Manor, but the guards she had sent had indeed missed.

The palace guard entered the Sorcerer Queen's bedchamber in a panic. "Sorcerer Queen, that... that group of people... have all left the Wen Manor!" "What?!" The Sorcerer Queen stood up. "You didn't catch any of them?" "No... no!" The palace guard lowered his head.

"Not good, Sorcerer Queen!" It was Hong Luan who entered. "That woman is missing!"

There were so many experts guarding her. She simply did not know how a pregnant woman disappeared!

“Good, very good! How many years has it been since anyone dared to play tricks under my nose!” The Sorcerer Queen pinched a purple Holy Immortal Orchid that had been placed in a vase and crumpled it into a flower paste in her palm. “It’s because I haven’t killed anyone for too long that those people have forgotten my methods!”

She threw away the flower paste in her hand, took the handkerchief, and wiped her palm clean bit by bit. “It’s time to teach them a lesson..”

Chapter 977: Fierce Battle! Brother Jiu Takes Action!

After Shadow Thirteen left the palace, he quickly caught up to Zhou Jin. Ye Yang had already been knocked out by Little Gu with a slight Gu poison. Shadow Thirteen first settled him and Zhou Jin in a small uninhabited house near the palace, then went to the Wen Manor to pick up Yu Shaoqing, Grandma, and the others.

They were guests of “Wen Xu” and their personal freedom was not restricted, so they left. By the time the Sorcerer Queen’s guards came, the Wen Manor’s people realized what a huge mistake they had made just now. Unfortunately, they had already run far away.

“Where are they?” After leaving the palace, Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao softly.

The two of them had long changed their clothes. They were no longer a young guard and a pregnant woman. They were more like an old couple. Yu Wan had put on a big beard on Yan Jiuchao’s face. At first glance, he looked a little fierce.

Yu Wan was wearing a cloak that covered her bulging stomach. The two of them brazenly walked on the street, but the guards who were searching did not recognize them. A guard held the portrait of the two of them and stopped Yan Jiuchao. “You! It’s you! Stop!”

Yan Jiuchao stopped in his tracks. "What is it?"

The guard walked over with the portrait. "Have you seen these two people?"

"No," a certain young master said seriously. The guard waved his hand impatiently, indicating for Yan Jiuchao to leave. Yan Jiuchao pulled Yu Wan and left in front of the group of guards with his head held high!

The guards continued to search.

Yan Jiuchao followed the mark left behind by Shadow Thirteen and found the dilapidated courtyard.

This was the slums of the Sorcerer Clan. It was rumored that they had once been cursed by the gods. The people who lived on this street always had inexplicable accidents. In Central Plains language, it was called bad fengshui. Almost all the people who could move away had moved away, leaving only a few families.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan did not alarm them when they walked over and successfully entered the courtyard.

The courtyard had already been cleaned by Ping'er, and it could accommodate a person. They had to continue tidying up the place.

Ping'er was a maidservant who had seen the world. She did not ask them what was wrong. They did not live in the perfectly fine Wen Manor and wanted to move to this dilapidated house. She only lowered her head and cleaned up.

"Ah Wan!" Yu Shaoqing waited uneasily for the entire afternoon and finally saw his daughter. The weight on his heart was lifted. He walked forward and selectively ignored his son-in-law. He held his daughter's hand and said, "Why did you suddenly change the plan? Didn't they say that after obtaining the Sorcerer King's tears, they would let Zhou Jin fake his death in the palace and find an opportunity for Dawa to bring Zhou Jin out?"

“The plan can’t keep up with the changes. The Sorcerer King has been imprisoned and is very seriously ill. We can’t get the Sorcerer King’s tears, nor can we take him away. As for Zhou Jin, his situation is more complicated.” Yu Wan told Yu Shaoqing everything about Zhou Jin’s background and the backlash the Sorcerer King had suffered. “In short, it’s unlikely that Zhou Jin’s death can be hidden.”

“I see.” Yu Shaoqing had mixed feelings. He did not have much of a stir about

Zhou Jin’s mother being the Saint King, but the sacrifices made by the Sorcerer King and the Saint King for Zhou Jin really moved him. Most parents in the world doted on their children, but doting was one thing, and sacrificing and betraying without caring about the consequences was another.

Obviously, the Saint King had another motive for infiltrating the Sorcerer Clan back then. However, in the end, she had lost her heart and betrayed her clansmen.

Wasn’t the Sorcerer King the same?

Day after day, year after year, he was imprisoned in the palace, enduring humiliation and pain that ordinary people could not imagine, just to protect Zhou Jin and grow up safely

Perhaps there were also secrets between the Sorcerer King and the Sorcerer Queen that they did not know about. After all, the Sorcerer King did not look like a man who would abandon his lover.

“By the way, Dad, where’s Zhou Jin?” Yu Wan had been in the courtyard for so long, but she had never seen Zhou Jin.

“He’s asleep. He might be exhausted,” Yu Shaoqing said.

“I’ll go see him,” Yu Wan said.

“Go,” Yu Shaoqing said. “I’ve settled the child he brought back next door.

Shadow Six is watching over him.”

“Okay, got it.” Yu Wan nodded and went to Zhou Jin’s room.

Zhou Jin had indeed fallen asleep, but he woke up after a while. He was woken up by a nightmare. The dream was filled with the Sorcerer King’s tragic appearance. The poisonous sores all over his body and his empty and sad eyes were like knives stabbing his heart.

It turned out that he was not as calm as others thought. That was why he was rash and abducted Ye Yang.

“Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin, Zhou Jin!” Yu Wan gently patted his shoulder.

Zhou Jin regained his consciousness, but he did not turn around. Instead, he buried his head deeper into the pillow.

“If you’re sad, cry.” Yu Wan sat down by the bed and touched his head.

Zhou Jin’s body stiffened. “I... I shouldn’t have brought Ye Yang out.”

Yu Wan smiled. “We have to bring him out sooner or later. It’s either you or us. The original plan no longer works. If we can have a bargaining chip to negotiate with the Sorcerer Queen, we can save the Sorcerer King.”

Whether it was for Zhou Jin or the Sorcerer King’s tears, they had to save the Sorcerer King from that cage first.

On the other side, Ye Yang woke up. He knew nothing about his leaving the palace. When he opened his eyes, he found himself lying in a dirty room. He thought he was dreaming and closed his eyes several times to confirm that it was true. Only then did he sit up with a shudder.

“Men!

It was Zhou Jin who came.

Ye Yang was stunned.

Ye Yang was not stupid. From being dumbfounded to confirming that he was in trouble, it only took him a few sips of tea to jump off the bed. He pointed at Zhou Jin's nose and scolded, "You... you're a spy! To think that I wanted you to be promoted and rich! You actually schemed against me! Where did you bring me? I'm warning you, I'm the prince of the Sorcerer Clan! My mother is the Sorcerer Queen! My father is the Sorcerer King! If they find out that you kidnapped me, you're dead meat! Take advantage of my good mood and quickly send me back to the palace!"

Zhou Jin couldn't be bothered to talk nonsense with him. He only grabbed his hand and took out a dagger to cut his finger.

Ye Yang was about to deal with Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin suddenly looked into Ye Yang's eyes. A powerful sorcery power invaded Ye Yang's head, and Ye Yang felt a pain in his head. "Ah—"

Zhou Jin cut Ye Yang's finger and forced him to write a blood letter to force the Sorcerer Queen to hand over the Sorcerer King. However, no one expected that before the blood letter could be sent out, the Sorcerer Queen's guards would come looking for them.

"No way? Why are they so fast!" Old Cui looked at the group of people outside the door and closed the courtyard door with a bang!

Unexpectedly, an iron hand suddenly poked a hole in the courtyard door. It grabbed Old Cui's neck and tore him down along with the door! Old Cui fell into the hands of this group of people! The guard wearing an iron hand said coldly,

"Hand over His Highness Ye Yang and that child, or I'll kill him!"

"Help, help, help, help... Help—I' Old Cui was almost out of breath.

If Old Cui fell into the other party's hands, they could use Ye Yang to threaten them to make way. But now, they could only fight their way out.

"Jiuchao, leave with Ah Wan!" Yu Shaoqing pulled out his sword and rushed over without any explanation.

The Iron Hand Guard's gaze turned cold as he was about to break Old Cui's neck.

Yu Wan placed the dagger across Ye Yang's neck. "If you dare to kill him, I'll kill your Highness! If you don't believe me, try!"

The Iron Hand Guard's movements paused. In this short moment of daze, Yu Shaoqing's sword swung in front of him.

Iron Hand threw Old Cui to a subordinate and fought fiercely with Yu Shaoqing. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for both sides to negotiate rationally. Yan Jiuchao flicked his sleeves and a cold internal energy entered Iron Hand's shoulder, blocking a killing move that attacked Yu Shaoqing.

"Longevity Technique? Who are you?" Iron Hand covered his numb left shoulder and looked at Yan Jiuchao warily.

"The person who wants your life." Yan Jiuchao tapped his fingertip and his internal energy shot straight into his heart. Iron Hand didn't even have time to dodge before he fell to the ground in a daze.

He could clearly deal with the person in one move, but he used two moves. It seemed that the full moon was really coming soon...

However, no one knew that Yan Jiuchao had performed poorly. They were still puzzled that General Iron Hand had actually died so easily in the hands of this stranger. Who exactly was this person? Why did he know a top-notch cultivation technique of the Sorcerer Clan?

Yu Shaoqing planned to pursue the victory, but Yan Jiuchao grabbed his shoulder. “Dad, you guys go first.” With that, he used his internal energy to send Yu Shaoqing back to Yu Wan.

Now was not the time to be polite. Only Young Master could stall them. After they left, it would not be difficult for Young Master to escape alone.

“Master! Let’s leave this place first!” Shadow Thirteen picked up Ye Yang and carried Grandma.

Shadow Six brought Zhou Jin and Mu Qing. Zhou Yuyan brought Ping’er. Yu Shaoqing brought Yu Wan and quickly left the courtyard..

Chapter 978: Yan Xiaosi ‘s Awakening!

The sky gradually darkened as the group headed east. This was not a plan after a quiet discussion, but a helpless action of being surrounded. The north, west, and south were all blocked by the pursuers, but the east was close to the busy market. It was easy to infiltrate the palace guards, but it was not easy to block them.

“Follow this path and you’ll reach the Wen Manor!” Zhou Yuyan said anxiously.

Obviously, their identities had been exposed. The Sorcerer Queen’s maiden home was the most tightly guarded and dangerous place.

Yu Wan said, “The most dangerous place is the safest place. They just searched the Wen Manor. They definitely didn’t expect us to turn back.”

Zhou Yuyan nodded. “That’s true.”

Yu Wan continued, “Besides, Dawa hasn’t been exposed. With him secretly dealing with them, the risk of us hiding in the Wen Manor will be much lower.”

Of course, the most important reason was that the Sorcerer Queen's guards were chasing after them relentlessly. They could only go to the Wen Manor. They did not know how the situation was on Yan Jiuchao's side. They hoped that he could guess their plan and meet them at the Wen Manor.

On the other hand, after Yan Jiuchao killed Iron Hand in two moves, the

remaining guards all used their killing moves and fought him fiercely. In the past, there was no need for him to attack. The pressure of the Longevity Technique alone was enough to suppress this group of guards until they could not breathe.

Yan Jiuchao's internal energy had decreased by nearly half, but even so, the group of guards did not gain any advantage from him. The guards gradually couldn't take it anymore. Yan Jiuchao took advantage of their carelessness and pulled Old Cui over.

Old Cui, who was finally out of danger, patted his chest in shock. "You scared me to death! You scared me to death..."

A long whip hit him, trying to wrap him back up.

Old Cui couldn't dodge in time and was so frightened that the hair on his body stood on end. No sooner said than done, a slender hand reached over and easily grabbed the whip. Then, he used his internal energy to shake the whip, and the owner of the whip was instantly sent flying, knocking down a large group.

Yan Jiuchao was almost proficient in dealing with this group of palace guards. However, this was the Sorcerer Clan. It was impossible for the Sorcerer Clan to only have such a group of dabblers.

As expected, just as the guards were beaten up, a few very powerful auras flashed over from not far away.

Yan Jiuchao's expression turned cold. Even Old Cui, who did not know martial arts, felt a murderous aura in the air. He hid behind Yan Jiuchao and stammered, "W-what is that? It's so terrifying!"

Yan Jiuchao's eyes moved. "Martial Rakshasa."

"W-what? Martial Rakshasa?!" Old Cui was stunned.

He had heard of Martial Rakshasa before. Back then, when they entered the

Sorcerer Clan, the experts guarding the city gate were a few Martial Rakshasa. The martial arts of that group of people were even more terrifying than the Blood Rakshasa. If they encountered them, they would almost have no chance of winning.

"You-you can still hold on, right?" Old Cui looked at Yan Jiuchao fearfully.

Yan Jiuchao dealt with the palace guards present in one move and let Old Cui hide behind the courtyard door. He had never fought Martial Rakshasa before, so it was hard to say if he could kill them.

He looked at the darkening sky. In the grayish-blue sky, a full moon was slowly rising. The night of the full moon was in two days, so his current strength had not depleted too badly.

Before the few Martial Rakshasas arrived, their killing moves arrived first. Yan Jiuchao rose into the air and avoided the attack. A powerful internal energy of the Longevity Technique spread out and attacked the few Martial Rakshasas.

After a round of sparring, Yan Jiuchao realized that there were only three of them. Weren't there four Martial Rakshasas? Where did the other one go?

Yan Jiuchao had an ominous feeling.

His premonition was confirmed. Another Martial Rakshasa followed the movements of the pursuers and caught up to Yu Wan and the others. He blocked Yu Wan and the others' path on a river street.

A powerful killing intent covered the sky and earth. The commoners who passed by were so frightened that they fled in all directions. The shops and vendors also quickly closed their stalls. In the blink of an eye, the prosperous riverside street became empty, leaving only Yu Wan and the others and this Martial Rakshasa.

“It’s a Martial Rakshasa!” Shadow Thirteen frowned.

It would be fine if it was the palace guards, they could at least escape. However, Martial Rakshasa Wu was powerful and they were probably... not his match!

Martial Rakshasa was eight feet tall and had a burly figure. His face was cold and hard, and he was wearing heavy armor. His entire body emitted a powerful pressure. This pressure was different from ordinary experts, and they seemed to have the justice of the heavens.

“Why did we meet a Martial Rakshasa?” Zhou Yuyan was about to cry. It wasn’t easy for them to escape from the courtyard. Just as they were about to escape into the Wen Manor, who knew that they would be stopped by a Martial

Rakshasa?

It was not only a Martial Rakshasa who came. The pursuers also arrived one after another. They were surrounded.

Yu Shaoqing put Yu Wan down, and Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six also put down the people on their backs. The three of them protected the others behind them and looked warily at the pursuers around them.

Yu Shaoqing said, “Ah Wan, we’ll fight our way out later. You guys take the opportunity to escape.”

Yu Wan shook her head. “That won’t do. You’re not Martial Rakshasa’s match.”

Yu Shaoqing said, “We won’t fight him head-on. Miss Zhou, you know martial arts. I’ll leave Ah Wan and the others to you!”

Zhou Yuyan nodded solemnly. "Master Yu, don't worry. As long as I'm still alive, I won't let anyone hurt them!"

Ye Yang had long been drugged. Zhou Yuyan brought him over and tied him to her back. With her internal energy, it was not a problem to carry a twelve-year-old youth.

Just as the group was about to part ways, something unexpected happened. The Martial Rakshasa released a powerful pressure and suppressed everyone tightly, preventing them from even lifting a finger.

One had to know that after the trip to the Nether Mountain, everyone's strength had increased by several times. Shadow Thirteen already had strength that was not inferior to the Asura King, but Martial Rakshasa actually suppressed him without any effort.

"So... so uncomfortable..." Shadow Six felt a pain in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood!

Shadow Thirteen used his sword to support his body, preventing himself from being broken by this pressure.

Yu Shaoqing's situation was not any better than the two of them. He was best at arranging troops, but in terms of martial arts realm, he was not the number one in the world.

The second to vomit blood was Zhou Yuyang, and she was in a worse situation than Shadow Six. She was carrying Ye Yang on her back. The Martial Rakshasa wanted to save Ye Yang, so an internal energy hit her heart.

Fortunately, she was wearing the ancestral jade token that her father had passed down to her. The jade token blocked most of the attacks for her. Otherwise, that attack just now would have killed her.

Zhou Yuyan knelt on the ground weakly.

The Martial Rakshasa walked towards her step by step with a cold expression and killing intent.

The Martial Rakshasa stopped in front of Zhou Yuyan. His internal energy trembled and broke the rope tied to Ye Yang. He picked Ye Yang up and carried him on his left shoulder. Then, he reached out to grab Zhou Jin, who was beside Yu Wan.

Yu Wan pulled Zhou Jin behind her. The Martial Rakshasa was furious and a violent pressure pressed down on Yu Wan. Shadow Thirteen suddenly flew up against his pressure and slashed at his back.

Of course, it didn't break.

The Martial Rakshasa slowly turned around and sized up Shadow Thirteen. He did not expect a half-sacrificial soldier to be able to break through his pressure. He looked at Shadow Thirteen for a full two seconds before reaching out and waving him away.

Almost at the same time, a white light flashed over and burrowed into his heart when he was not paying attention.

The Martial Rakshasa was stunned. He lowered his head and looked at his heart in disbelief.

The Martial Rakshasa had an indestructible body not only because they could withstand the attacks of all experts and weapons, but also because they could withstand the most powerful Gu worms in the world.

No one could poison a Martial Rakshasa. But this little thing really crawled in?

So it was the Gu Emperor's body. No wonder it could hurt him. However, it was only a young Gu, far from the realm that could kill him.

The Martial Rakshasa raised his foot and stomped fiercely on the little Gu

Emperor. Yu Wan shot out a silver needle and knocked Little Gu away. The Martial Rakshasa stepped on empty air. He had even stepped on a huge pit on the ground, which showed how strong he was. If it had not dodged just now, Little Gu would have become a pile of meat paste.

Little Gu trembled. After a while, it flashed into Yu Wan's stomach. Wake up! Wake up! If you don't wake up, you'll die!

Yu Wan completely angered the Martial Rakshasa after ruining his good things one after another. The Martial Rakshasa walked towards Yu Wan with a cold expression.

"Ah Wan!" Yu Shaoqing's expression changed!

"Mrs. Yan!" Mu Qing shouted!

The Martial Rakshasa reached for Yu Wan's neck. He could break such a little girl's neck with a light twist. Yu Wan wanted to escape, but she was suppressed by his suddenly increased pressure and could not move.

His hand grabbed Yu Wan's neck. Just as he was about to break it with force, Yu Wan's stomach moved.

A powerful Saint King's pressure poured out like a speeding light wave and collided with the Martial Rakshasa. The Martial Rakshasa did not even have time to react before he let out a tragic cry..

Chapter 979: Invincible Yan Xiaosi!

The moment the Martial Rakshasa was sent flying, even he was stunned. The invincible Martial Rakshasa had never suffered such a strong counterattack. He flew out like a kite with a broken string and only stopped when he hit a roof. The roof was overturned and he fell into a ruin.

All the palace guards present were stunned. What did they see? The powerful Martial Rakshasa was actually sent flying by a woman? That woman looked weak. How could she have such terrifying internal energy?

No, it did not seem to be internal energy, but an unfamiliar pressure.

“No, no way... It’s so powerful...” Zhou Yuyan was so shocked that she didn’t even vomit blood. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

Yu Wan also blinked. She looked at the Martial Rakshasa, who was pressed under the ruins, and then at her chubby hands. She muttered in disbelief, “I-I’m so powerful...”

Yu Wan lowered her head and gently touched her stomach. If she remembered correctly, the little fellow in her stomach had moved at the most dangerous moment just now. She must have been too afraid and her nervousness had infected it, scaring it.

It was after scaring it until it trembled that she erupted with endless potential.

Indeed, a mother was strong!

Yu Wan nodded solemnly. “Don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you!”

The Martial Rakshasa crawled out of the ruins. In his opinion, he had accidentally fallen into Yu Wan’s trap because he was not on guard just now. Now, he would no longer underestimate his enemy. He would kill this woman properly!

Yu Wan flicked her wide sleeves and stood up elegantly. She covered her stomach with one hand and pointed at him with the other. “If you know what’s good for you, leave quickly! Otherwise, I won’t be polite to you!”

The Martial Rakshasa raised his fist and gritted his teeth as he attacked Yu

Wan.

“So what if you have fists? I’ll cripple them for you just like that!” Yu Wan took a deep breath and pressed her palms together. She drew a circle in the air and suddenly punched the Martial Rakshasa’s fist. “Ha!”

The pressure of a Saint King sped out and attacked the Martial Rakshasa’s shoulder, suppressing the meridians in his right arm. He lost feeling in his fist.

“Wow!” Yu Wan exclaimed. She blinked and punched him again! The Martial Rakshasa’s ribs were imprisoned with two muffled crackling sounds. Yu Wan scratched her head. “Eh? I was clearly aiming for his left hand.”

As soon as she finished speaking, another Saint King’s pressure poured out and instantly imprisoned his left hand.

Martial Rakshasa: ‘

Yu Wan:

The Martial Rakshasa had an indestructible body, so it was not easy to injure them. However, the pressure of a Saint King could imprison their aura. After a few rounds, Yu Wan hit wherever she pointed. In the end, the Martial Rakshasa was like a silkworm cocoon that was tightly bound. He could not use his heaven-defying strength and fell to the ground.

He fell, and the Rakshasa pressure he released was gone.

Yu Shaoqing, Shadow Thirteen, and the others could finally move. Shadow Thirteen gripped the sword in his hand tightly. “Master! Take Young Madam and Zhou Jin and leave! Shadow Six and I will stop them! Miss Zhou, please bring Ye Yang along!”

“Okay!” Zhou Yuyan nodded. She endured the pain in her chest and grabbed the fallen Ye Yang.

“If we want to leave, we’ll leave together! I can deal with the Martial Rakshasa. This group of shrimp soldiers and crab generals is nothing!” As Yu Wan spoke, she walked forward and blocked Shadow

Thirteen and the others behind her. She circulated her nonexistent internal energy in a very blinding manner and attacked that group of people from afar!

The guards had seen her strength before. She could even defeat the Martial Rakshasa, let alone ordinary guards like them. Everyone subconsciously raised their arms to cover their faces and made a standard defensive posture. However, an instant passed, two seconds passed, three seconds passed...

Huh? They were fine!

Everyone looked at each other.

Yu Wan blinked. "Oh? It wasn't done just now? Again, again!" Yu Wan took a deep breath and got into a horse stance. Her breathing sank into her dantian.

Another palm strike was sent over. The disheveled street instantly welcomed a terrifying silence. Not even a feather was lifted.

"Ga—" On the roof, a black crow cawed.

The guards took off the hand that was covering their faces again. They looked at themselves and then at their unscathed companions with dumbfounded expressions.

This woman's strength was gone? It was exhausted so quickly?

In her warm stomach, Yan Xiaosi grabbed the small umbilical cord and fell asleep. She was sleeping so soundly.

"She's out of strength! Brothers! Hurry up and attack!" Accompanied by the leader's shout, everyone rushed towards Yu Wan excitedly as if they had been injected with chicken blood. Yu Wan's hair stood on end. "Yiya!!!"

"Ah Wan—"

“Young Madam!”

Seeing that dozens of spears were about to stab Yu Wan’s heart, Yu Shaoqing and Shadow Thirteen pounced over at the same time and blocked the guard’s attack with their bodies.

Wake up, wake up, wake up! Little Gu shook it. It was about to faint! The fight isn’t over yet. You couldn’t sleep!

At the critical moment, the pressure of a Saint King shot out like an invisible light blade, cutting dozens of cold spears in half. Right on the heels of that, the spearhead turned and suddenly shot towards the group of guards.

The guards could not dodge in time and fell to the ground! The remaining guards were stunned, or rather, they were stunned by this scene.

Was this woman playing with them? She pretended to have lost her internal energy, but in reality, she was luring them into taking the bait? You already have such powerful internal energy. Do you have to play tricks?! Are you not giving others a way out?!

The guards no longer dared to go forward. They looked at Yu Wan from afar and retreated with a whoosh!

“You want to escape? Not so easy!” Yu Wan slapped out again.

Again...

Uh...

There was no more movement.

Yan Xiaosi was so sleepy that she couldn’t wake up!

“Ahem!” Yu Wan cleared her throat. “I’m not too familiar with this internal energy.”

Shadow Thirteen, who couldn’t bear to expose her: ‘

Zhou Yuyan frowned strangely. “I remember that when we entered the Sorcerer Clan, we saw four Martial Rakshasas, but we only saw one here. Where did the other three go?”

Yu Wan’s expression changed. “Not good! Yan Jiuchao!”

The night of the full moon was coming soon, and Yan Jiuchao’s strength had greatly decreased. He was probably not a match for three Martial Rakshasas! The group couldn’t care less about escaping. The premise of their escape was that Yan Jiuchao would not lose his life. If he was in danger, they would not live happily

They rushed back to the courtyard. The battle there had already ended. Yan Jiuchao stood under a tree. His black clothes were like ink and he was handsome, but his face was a little pale.

Old Cui was fiddling with some pills behind him.

“Yan Jiuchao! Are you alright?” Yu Wan quickly walked over.

“I’m fine,” Yan Jiuchao asked. “Why are you back?”

Yu Wan held his arm and said, “We met a Martial Rakshasa. We were worried that you would meet him too, so we came to look for you. By the way, where’s the Martial Rakshasas?”

“They left,” Yan Jiuchao said.

“Left?” Yu Wan was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao nodded indifferently. He thought that he was doomed this time, but who knew that halfway through, they left collectively. "Maybe they received some secret code and changed their plan at the last minute. Where's the Martial Rakshasa who's chasing after you?"

"I knocked him down!" Yu Wan said proudly.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her stomach and did not say anything.

"Alright, eat this first." Old Cui handed the recovered medicine to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao did not say anything and quietly took it. Another guard galloped over. Yan Jiuchao's eyes turned cold. He pulled out the sword in Shadow Thirteen's hand and slashed at the other party.

"It's me!" Dawa said in horror.

Yan Jiuchao retracted his sword in time.

"Why is it you?" Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief.

Dawa said, "The Sorcerer Queen asked me to look for you. I heard the commotion here and guessed that you were here, so I chased after you." At this point, Dawa's gaze landed on Yu Wan's face and he frowned suspiciously. "But...

why are you here?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "What do you mean by why am I here? Can a mere Harem lock me up? Yan Jiuchao and I escaped the moment she left!"

Dava frowned in confusion. "No, I know about you escaping from the harem.

That's not what I'm referring to! Just now, I received a secret code from the

Sorcerer Queen saying that you've been captured again!"

Yu Wan pointed at herself.. "Me? Captured?"

Chapter 980: Little Sly Jiang Is Here!

The matter had to start an hour ago.

The Sorcerer Queen was successfully angered after Ye Yang was captured and the hostage escaped under her nose. Therefore, she mobilized the guards of the entire palace to search in the Sorcerer Clan. What was worth mentioning was that the Sorcerer Clan was about the size of three Nether Capitals. It was originally divided into a total of three regions. The core was the imperial city, which was where the Sorcerer Palace and the various clans lived. The remaining two regions were distributed as the Elder Hall and villages.

More and more sorcerers from the Jade Nation came to seek refuge with the Sorcerer Clan, but the Sorcerer Clan only took in a few people. Therefore, the remaining people had nowhere to go, so they built some villages outside the Sorcerer Clan.

The rejected sorcerers lived here and waited for the day when they reached the level of a Great Sorcerer before entering the Sorcerer Clan. Unfortunately, most of them did not wait for such an opportunity. However, they had things brought from the Jade Nation and even the various items brought from various countries along the way and were liked by some of the members of the Sorcerer

Clan.

The Sorcerer Clan had interacted with these outsiders. Gradually, this place became the fourth place for the Sorcerer Clan to operate. It was called the outer village of the Sorcerer Clan.

The Sorcerer Clan refused to admit their identity as an outer village. However, because a large number of the clansmen had come and gone here, many palace guards were stationed here to protect their clansmen.

Where there were palace guards, there was information about the palace. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's portraits quickly spread to the Sorcerer Clan and reached the hands of the guards here.

As Yu Wan had slightly modified Yan Jiuchao's face before he entered the palace, the portrait was actually not very similar to his original appearance. However, Yu Wan's portrait was a perfect replica of her eyebrows, nose, and every part.

When the guards of the outer village of the Sorcerer Clan saw a woman who looked extremely similar to the person in the portrait on the street of the market, they surrounded her without a word!

However, what puzzled the guards was that wasn't the woman in the painting a pregnant woman? Where was her stomach?

Also, what was going on with the three little black children behind her?

A guard suddenly made a very bold guess! He looked at the leader of the team and said, "Captain, could she have given birth so quickly? She even gave birth to three children in one go!"

The captain slapped the guard's head. "Are you a pig? How could you say such a thing! It's obvious that she couldn't have given birth! Two hours ago, she was still pregnant, but she gave birth to three now?! Have you seen anyone give birth to three? Have you?!"

The guard was stunned for a moment before he was enlightened. He gave a

thumbs up. "As expected of you, Captain!"

The captain :

The guard :

The two of them exploded!

Ah! Children were really annoying!!!

It was really an accident that Little Sly Jiang and the little black eggs appeared here. On the way to the Sorcerer Clan from the black market, they encountered a group of gamblers. Little Sly Jiang's hands were itchy and she played a few rounds with them. When she lost till the little black eggs were only left with their underwear, that group of people stopped playing with Little Sly Jiang. Little Sly Jiang waved her hand resentfully and sadly realized that her beautiful husband, beautiful son-in-law, and little fat daughter had already left for a long time.

. In short, she had lost them.

Alright. It wasn't the first time she'd lost them anyway.

The little black eggs were used to it.

No matter why this woman's stomach had disappeared, from her appearance, she was the person they were looking for. The captain thought about it and decided to capture her first.

These few rookies were not enough for Jiang Batian! But... ahem, didn't she lose them? It was quite good to have a free ride!

Fifteen minutes later, the four of them boarded the prison carriage to the palace.

The Sorcerer Queen still did not know that the person who was captured was not the woman in the portrait. Before the captain moved, he first sent a pigeon with news, but he only said that he had captured the person in the portrait and did not specify who he had captured.

The Sorcerer Queen thought that she had caught them all, so she ordered someone to send a secret code and recall Martial Rakshasas collectively. This was why the three of them left in a hurry halfway through their battle with Yan Jiuchao. As for the fourth one that met Yu Wan, he could not return to the Sorcerer Palace in time because his body was imprisoned by the Saint King's pressure.

The Sorcerer Queen couldn't care less about the fourth Martial Rakshasa. She was only concerned about her son and the hostages!

"Sorcerer Queen, they're here!" Hong Luan entered the room to report.

The Sorcerer Queen's eyes turned cold. "Bring her up!"

"Yes!" Hong Luan bowed and left. She went outside the palace to bring the four of them in the prison carriage in.

Putting aside the big one for the time being, these three little ones were really eye-catching. The triplets were black, beautiful, and had cute expressions. They were simply adorable to everyone who had seen them!

"Hello, Sister."

"Hello, Brother."

"Sister, your eyes are so beautiful!"

"Sister, your hands are so fair!"

"Brother, you're so tall!"

Along the way, Xiaobao and Er'bao enthusiastically greeted the palace servants who sized them up. Although Dabao didn't say anything, he would bend down and nod like a gentleman. He would even give flowers to the envoy sisters.

The flowers that were picked on the spot.

Hong Luan suspected that she was blind. This, this, this... Was this really a hostage? Are you sure you didn't catch the wrong person? Can you have some awareness of being a hostage? You're really not here as guests!!!

However, they were really cute! She wanted to pinch that chubby little face.

Hong Luan couldn't help but glance at the black eggs a few times. It wasn't until she reached the entrance of the Harem that her face turned cold and she entered the main hall expressionlessly.

"Sorcerer Queen, I've brought her," she said as she knelt down.

"Mm." The Sorcerer Queen sat at the master seat and raised her hand, indicating for Hong Luan to bring her in.

Hong Luan turned around and said coldly to the four people outside the door, "The Sorcerer Queen has summoned you. Hurry up and come in."

The four of them swaggered in!

Hong Luan : ' .

"Be careful!" Xiaobao tripped on the threshold. Hong Luan whispered and subconsciously reached out to catch the fallen fat child.

The little fat kid pounced into her arms, the little fat meat on his stomach rippling. His little face was trembling and his eyes were wide open. A milky fragrance rushed into Hong Luan's nose.

Hong Luan felt her heart tighten! She calmly helped the little fat child into the house. But her heart was in an uproar— Ahhh!

She hugged him!

The fat child's little face rubbed against her neck!

The fat child's little arms were so soft!

His little body was so warm!

"Go in," Hong Luan said calmly.

Xiaobao entered the room and quickly caught up to his grandmother and two brothers!

The Sorcerer Queen was also shocked by the four people in front of her. What happened to being pregnant? Why did she become an unpregnant woman? Although she looked exactly the same as the portrait, the Sorcerer Queen was certain that she was not the person she was looking for.

As for the three children, they were even more strange and ridiculous. She had never heard of such young children accompanying them.

The Sorcerer Queen looked at the portrait and then at Little Sly Jiang. She was a woman after all, and her observation of women was sharper than men. At first glance, they were exactly the same, but at the second glance, she sensed something amiss. The person she was looking for was still young, and there was still baby fat on her face. This woman was older, but she was also very young.

Could it be her sister? The Sorcerer Queen showed the portrait in her hand. "Who are you to her?"

Little Sly Jiang ignored her. She placed her hands on her hips, shook her legs, and looked at the sky. The three little eggs synchronized. They placed their hands on their hips, shook their legs, and looked at the sky!

The Sorcerer Queen clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes dangerously. Then, she smiled and said, 'You're not going to say it? It's fine. I'll release the news of you being captured now. I don't believe that they won't take the initiative to come knocking on my door!'

Little Sly Jiang had an arrogant expression.

The three little eggs had arrogant faces!

The Sorcerer Queen said coldly, "Guards! Lock them up!"

This woman was the same as the woman in the portrait. She did not have the aura of an expert at all, but even so, the Sorcerer Queen did not let her guard down. The Sorcerer Queen locked the four of them in the most remote courtyard with the most mechanisms and called Martial Rakshasas to guard them.

The first three Martial Rakshasas returned to the palace for lunch. The first to arrive at the courtyard was the fourth Rakshasa who had finally regained his senses under the pressure of the Saint King.

He decided to guard here first and wait for his companions to exchange shifts with him.

Little Sly Jiang had just coaxed the three little eggs to sleep and was about to find something to eat when she pushed open the door and saw a Martial Rakshasa emitting a powerful aura.

Little Sly Jiang was stunned at first. In the next second, her eyes lit up! While Little Sly Jiang was sizing up the Martial Rakshasa, the Martial Rakshasa also discovered her! When he saw that identical face and recalled his experience of being beaten up, the Martial Rakshasa staggered and almost fell!

He had not forgotten that this woman could release the pressure of a Saint King. She was not easy to deal with!

The Martial Rakshasa up and left! He decided to call his companions over. He was the weakest among the four of them. He was confident that the other three would definitely be able to take her down.

Yiyaya! He escaped so quickly. No way! Little Sly Jiang pounced over and pushed the Martial Rakshasa to the ground.

When the three Martial Rakshasas arrived at the courtyard, they saw a weak woman lying on the ground, hugging their fourth brother's thigh and pleading. "Aiya, don't go! My martial arts are really weak! Just fight me! At most, I'll only use one hand, okay? Look, I'll only use one hand!"

Damn it, I can't even walk with your one hand hugging me! Who f\*cking dares to fight you?!