

## Toddler 981

### Chapter 981: Little Sly Jiang Gets into a Fight! A Woman Takes A Man I s Place (1)

In order to prove that she was really weak and easy to fight, Little Sly Jiang let go of the Martial Rakshasa, who was entangled by her.

The Martial Rakshasa ran! However, he never expected that someone who was originally behind him would somehow flash in front of him. He had even used his reincarnation speed. It was impossible for him to stop in time.

“Aiya—” Little Sly Jiang screamed.

The Martial Rakshasa saw the woman being sent flying by him.

Uh... It was true that he was fast, but he did not use his internal energy. It was not to the extent that he would knock someone out of sight, right?

Little Sly Jiang hurriedly nodded. Yes, yes, I’m that easy to beat! But she was already so easy to beat up. Why was he still escaping? Little Sly Jiang flashed in front of him again. This time, she decided to fly even further! The Martial Rakshasa did not stop in time and bumped into her again.

“Aiya—” Little Sly Jiang flew away gorgeously again.

The Martial Rakshasa, who expressed that he really didn’t use much strength and that it was really impossible for him to knock her into such a state: “...”

Can you stop insulting the Martial Rakshasa’s intelligence? Even he couldn’t fly so fast and so far! How could this be called weak and easy to fight?!

On the other side, Yu Wan, who had found out that the Sorcerer Queen had captured a sacrificial lamb, was puzzled. Logically speaking, she had used her original appearance in the palace, and the Sorcerer

Queen had also gotten someone to draw her portrait. Was the painter's standard not high enough to draw her wrongly? Or was the guard blind and caught the wrong person?

Yan Jiuchao said, "Don't think about this first. Settle down first. I'll get Dawa to enter the palace to investigate the situation later."

Yu Wan nodded. "It's also possible that it's a smokescreen released by the Sorcerer Queen. The goal is to lower our vigilance, or it's to make us unable to help but be curious and go to the palace to ask for information so that we can fall into the trap."

The group got into the carriage arranged by Dawa.

The entire city was under martial law, and they had nowhere to go. The place where the Sorcerer Queen's forces had most thoroughly infiltrated was the Wen Manor, but at the same time, the Wen Manor was the easiest place to avoid search.

Dawa said seriously, "I've asked around clearly. Second Madam likes to listen to opera. There's an opera house in the West Courtyard of the Wen Manor that's specially built for her. From time to time, she'll buy an opera troupe to live in. Now, there's an opera troupe living in the opera house. I'll secretly transport the opera troupe out. You guys stay there. "

Zhou Yuyan was also in this carriage. When she heard his words, she could not help but wonder, 'What if the troupe leaks out?'

"I'm a sorcerer after all. How can I not even have this bit of ability? Don't worry,

I can still control ordinary people," Dawa said as he glanced at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. He thought to himself, Do you really think everyone is as abnormal and difficult to deal with as these two fellows?

The plan went smoothly. Dawa sent away the guards at the side door, called the troupe out, and sent them to the carriage. He then let Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao, and the others stay there.

The performers were low-class people and did not have any servants to serve them in the Wen Manor. However, it was also because of this that Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the others could better hide their identities.

After entering the central room, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao sat down. Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Are we going to exchange hostages with the Sorcerer Queen now?"

Ye Yang was in their hands, and the Sorcerer King was in the Sorcerer Queen's hands. It was a fair deal. Yan Jiuchao opened the bag and took out a snack box. He handed it to Yu Wan and said, "There's no hurry. Let's figure out who that sacrificial lamb is."

Dawa hurriedly said, "Then I'll enter the palace now."

After acting for so long, Dawa felt that he had become emboldened! However, what Dawa did not expect was that he would encounter a problem on his trip out of the manor.

After he left the west courtyard, he walked all the way to the horse shed. The horse from before had been riding for an entire day and was already a little tired. He planned to choose another good horse with strong spirits.

Unexpectedly, when he passed by the lotus pond, he heard Madam Lan and Madam Mei arguing.

It was just an argument between the two concubines. Dawa did not take it to heart, but suddenly, the Second Madam came over. She went out today to make a longevity lock for her new nephew and bought some antiques, calligraphy, and paintings to show her respect to her grandfather and father-in-law.

"Yo! Isn't this Second Madam? Greetings." Madam Lan blocked Second

Madam's path and bowed sarcastically. Ever since she found out that Second Madam had spent the night in Wen Xu's room, Madam Lan had been filled with jealousy and disliked Second Madam.

“Second Madam.” Madam Mei also bowed, but her attitude was much more obedient than Madam Lan..

## Chapter 982: Little Sly Jiang Gets into a Fight! A Woman Takes A Man I s Place (2)

The Second Madam nodded indifferently. “You’re also here. The sun is shining brightly. Be careful not to stay too long.”

This was supposed to be a considerate sentence, but Madam Lan misinterpreted it. Madam Lan smiled and said, “Second Madam, are you in such a hurry to chase us back to the courtyard because you’re worried that we’ll intercept Second Master outside?”

“What are you saying!” The maidservant beside the Second Madam spoke. Madam Lan slapped her. “It’s not for a maidservant to interrupt!” Smack!

The Second Madam slapped her back! This time, not only was Madam Lan stunned, but even Madam Mei was shocked speechless. The Second Madam said coldly, “It’s not for a maidservant to teach my people a lesson!”

Madam Lan was so angry that her chest heaved violently. She originally thought that Second Madam was ignorant of the world and was easy to bully, but she did not expect her to be so unyielding. The reason why she did not realize it in the past was because Second Madam was too unloved and Madam Lan could not be bothered to fight with her. But now, didn’t Wen Xu give Second Madam more face? Madam Lan could not take it anymore and was jealous. This caused her to offend Second Madam.

“Let’s go!” The Second Madam said to the maidservant beside her.

“...Yes!” The maidservant hugged the gift in her arms tightly and followed the Second Madam.

Madam Lan could not take this lying down. Some people had seen a person in dire straits and did not want to see her stand up again. "Isn't it just sleeping in Second Master's room for the night? Do you really think you're so favored?"

Madam Mei shook her head secretly. Second Madam wasn't so arrogant because Wen Xu had given her some face. She had always had the airs of the first wife. However, if others didn't offend her, she wouldn't offend them. She didn't love Wen Xu, so she disdained to go head-to-head with Wen Xu's woman. However, if they bullied her, she wouldn't forcefully tolerate it.

Did Second Madam rely on Second Master's favor to establish herself in the Wen family for so long? This pig brain didn't even think about the Second Madam's background. She was the beloved daughter of the Third Elder!

In the end, Madam Lan was still a little young and energetic. She could not understand the logic behind it. She only felt that Second Madam had been jealous of her for a long time. In the past, she did not dare to go against her because Second Master did not dote on Second Madam. Now that she had tasted the sweetness of it, she wanted to use her to establish her might.

Ridiculous. Was she so easy to bully?

Just as Second Madam brushed past Madam Lan, Madam Lan reached out imperceptibly and stepped on Second Madam's skirt.

The Second Madam staggered and fell into the pond. Madam Mei reached out to grab her, but she wasn't strong enough and fell. At the critical moment, she grabbed Madam Lan with her other hand. Madam Lan never expected to be caught and fell into the water.

This was great. All three women fell into the water.

"Someone—Madam fell into the water—" The Second Madam's maidservant exclaimed.

The three of them did not know how to swim. After flapping in the water for a while, they sank together.

Dawa was the first to jump into the water. Madam Lan was so excited that she was about to cry when she saw Second Master appear in front of her.

Second Master—

Madam Lan reached out to Dawa.

Go away! Dawa waved her hand away in disdain and swam past her without looking back, saving the almost suffocating Second Madam.

Dawa was not very good at swimming. After saving the Second Madam, he was exhausted. After a while, the servants nearby rushed over when they heard the news. They jumped down and saved Madam Lan and Madam Mei. Then, a servant thoughtfully handed over a cloak and handkerchief, all of which were handed to Wen Xu, Madam Mei, and Madam Lan.

The servants were used to following the wind. They knew that Wen Xu did not like his main wife and only doted on Madam Mei and Madam Lan.

Dawa saw the Second Madam sitting up alone with the maidservant helping her up. She was trembling from the cold.

For some reason, Dawa was a little angry!

“Second Master!” A servant handed him a clean handkerchief.

Dawa glared at him fiercely, took the handkerchief, and walked up to Madam Mei and Madam Lan. Madam Lan looked at her aggrievedly. “Second Master, did you recognize the wrong person just now—”

He snorted coldly and snatched the cloak that the servant was about to put on her. He walked to the Second Madam, bent down, put the cloak on her, and handed the dry cloth to her.

The Second Madam looked up in a daze. Seeing that she did not reach out to take it, Dawa cleared his throat and knelt down on one knee. He gripped the handkerchief tightly and wiped it bit by bit on her wet and pale face..

### Chapter 983: Little Sly Jiang Gets into a Fight! A Woman Takes After a Woman (3)

Everyone was dumbfounded. Were they seeing things? Second Master was actually so gentle to the Second Madam?

When Second Master saved the Second Madam, everyone thought that he had saved her at random. At the very least, he had mistaken her for someone else. But how could this scene be explained?

"I... I'll do it myself." The Second Madam lowered her eyes and took the handkerchief from Dawa.

The commotion by the pond was too big, startling the Great Elder. The Great Elder glanced at everyone who was in a sorry state and frowned. "What happened?"

Madam Lan and Madam Mei knelt down obediently, not even daring to breathe

loudly. The Second Madam stood up and bowed respectfully and calmly.

"Grandpa, I accidentally fell into the water just now. Madam Lan and Madam Mei probably fell into the water to save me."

Madam Lan lowered her head guiltily. Madam Mei, on the other hand, was worried that she would be suspected by the Great Elder for her good intentions.

Unexpectedly, the Great Elder did not even look at the two of them. He called Dawa over. "What's wrong with you? Weren't you ordered to capture the assassin? Why did you return to the manor?"

"I..." Dawa's eyes flashed. It was over, it was over. An unknown plot had appeared. How should he act next? "My horse is exhausted!" Dawa said with an idea. "I happened to pass by the manor when I was searching, so I wanted to come in and change horses."

The horse shed was indeed nearby.

The Great Elder's sharp gaze landed on him and he carefully sized up him. In the end, he stared at the moss on his shoes and said, "You went to the opera house?"

Dawa's heart skipped a beat!

How could he tell?

How could he tell?!

The Second Madam glanced at Dawa's shoes. There was a layer of brown, yellow, and green moss on the edge of his shoes. This was moss that only existed in opera houses. There was little moss elsewhere, and it was not this color.

This moss had a high viscosity and did not disappear even after soaking in the water.

Dawa broke out in cold sweat. It was over, it was over. The Old Master had sharp eyes and was about to see that he was "keeping a mistress in his golden house". At this moment, he could not inform Yan Jiuchao and the others. If the Old Master charged over like this, he would definitely catch him red-handed!

"Didn't I say that there's no need to be in such a hurry?" The Second Madam suddenly looked at Dawa and said, "I don't want to eat the dates from the opera house now."

The opera house was originally an orchard, but it was later changed to an opera house. Some fruit trees inside were kept.



Dawa took over the scene in a second. "I saw that it was close, so I picked it for you."

The Second Madam looked at the rippling lake and said regretfully, "But they all fell into the water."

It was as if Wen Xu had really picked a large bunch of dates just now!

Dawa patted his chest and said, "It's fine! At most, I'll pick it for you again!"

The Second Madam shook her head and said, "No, Second Master has official business to attend to. Just let the servants go for such a small matter. Hongyu, go to the opera house to pick some dates later and send some to Old Master and Master's courtyard."

"Yes," the maidservant agreed smartly.

The Great Elder looked at the Second Madam, who met his gaze openly. In the end, the Great Elder did not say anything and left with a flick of his sleeve.

"You guys can leave too," Second Madam said to Madam Mei and Madam Lan.

"Yes!" The two of them agreed in unison.

Madam Lan's legs went limp as she was helped back to the courtyard by Madam Mei. The servants also left and dispersed.

Dawa coughed lightly and said, "I... will send you back to the courtyard first."

Dawa sent the Second Madam back to the courtyard. No one said anything along the way. Dawa might not know, but this was the first time the Second Madam had accompanied her husband on such a long journey after marrying into the Wen family for so long.

At the door, Dawa stopped in his tracks. “We’re here. Go in. Quickly change your clothes. Don’t catch a cold.” He was dressed in wet clothes. When he turned around, water droplets were dripping on the ground.

“Wait.” The Second Madam stopped him.

“Yes?” Dawa turned around.

“You...” The Second Madam opened her mouth and said, “The opera house is not safe.. If Second Master wants to hide someone, why don’t you hide them in my courtyard?”

Chapter 984: Untitled

“Hide... Hide in your courtyard... That... I... I...” Dawa stammered, feeling that he had become speechless. Just now, when he had almost exposed himself, the Second Madam had lied for him. He had yet to ask her why she had helped him lie, let alone thank her, and she had made such a request. No, it was not a request, it was to help him again.

Dawa was stunned.

The Second Madam pursed her lips indifferently and said, “Second Master, is there no one you want to hide?”

“Ah...” Dawa neither denied nor admitted.

Dawa was not a fool. Of course, he knew that the opera house was no longer safe. Although the Great Elder and the Sorcerer Queen had yet to suspect that he was a fake Wen Xu, they probably all thought that “he” had been tricked by some vixen. For that vixen, he would do any bastard thing.

On the surface, the Great Elder believed the Second Madam and his explanation, but in reality, he did not want to embarrass his grandson in front of so many servants. After he left, the Great Elder would still go to the opera house to investigate.

“If Second Master doesn’t believe me, then forget it.” The Second Madam bowed slightly and turned to walk into the door.

“It’s not that!” Dawa said. With that, he regretted it. Why did he panic the moment she revealed that calm and distant look? What should he do next? Was he really going to hide them in her courtyard?

On second thought, there didn’t seem to be any other choice.

The Great Elder had already targeted the opera house and must have sealed the various entrances to the Wen Manor. It was almost impossible to silently move them out. The only choice was really the Second Madam’s courtyard.

The Second Madam had never gotten along with him. The Great Elder would definitely not guess that she would help him hide that “vixen”. Moreover, the Second Madam came from a noble background, so the Great Elder would not embarrass her and search her bedchamber.

“Then I’ll talk to them now.” Dawa turned to leave.

“Second Master... aren’t you going to change your clothes first?” The Second Madam asked.

“Ah, that’s true.” Dawa was enlightened and strode into the Second Madam’s courtyard.

The Second Madam’s eyelashes trembled and she muttered, “Your... your clothes... I don’t have them in my courtyard...”

The Second Madam asked Hong Yu to go to Wen Xu’s courtyard and take dry clothes for Dawa to change into.

Dawa went to the opera house and told everyone about meeting the Great Elder on the way. "...That old thing's eyes are too sharp. I don't even know how he saw that I've been to the opera house!"

"Moss." Yan Jiuchao pointed at his shoes.

Dawa looked down. "No way. I don't have..."

In that case, the pair of shoes just now had been stained with the moss in the courtyard, so the Great Elder saw through it?

This was too sharp!

"Can that Second Madam... be trusted? Didn't they say that she doesn't have a good relationship with Wen Xu? Will she betray us?" Zhou Yuyan asked carefully.

Dawa hurriedly shook his head and said, "No, she doesn't look like that kind of person. If she wanted to betray me, she would have done so in front of the Great Elder. There's no need to go through so much trouble to cover up for me."

The marriage of Second Madam and Wen Xu was an alliance. Wen Xu had never treated this main wife well from the beginning. After the fetus in the Second Madam's stomach was destroyed by a concubine, the relationship between the two of them became even worse.

All these years, the Second Madam had been living a widow's life in the Wen family. Perhaps to make it up to her, the Great Elder had given her the largest and quietest courtyard in the manor.

The Second Madam had nothing to do and planted flowers and plants. She raised parrots and fed the fish, but she lived a quiet life. She was not used to the maidservants of the Wen family. The servants in the courtyard were all brought over from her maiden home. She was already in such a miserable state in the Wen family, so the Wen family was too embarrassed to force people into her courtyard.

“The courtyard is too big. I planted a garden and divided the courtyard into two. I live in the northern one, and the southern courtyard is empty,” the Second Madam said as she led Yu Wan and the others across the garden and into the southern courtyard.

Yu Wan and the others were actually quite eye-catching. The noble and stunning Yan Jiuchao, the handsome Yu Shaoqing, and the imposing Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen. They were all extraordinary, not to mention that there were two children wrapped in cloaks and a woman who was pregnant.

However, from the beginning to the end, the Second Madam did not ask them anything, nor did she size them up. From the beginning to the end, she maintained a proper distance and hospitality.

She was an extremely well-mannered woman. She really did not understand how stupid Wen Xu was to give up such a good treasure and favor that group of concubines.

The news from the palace might not have reached the Second Madam’s ears, but it was impossible for the Second Madam to not know about Yu Wan’s relationship with “Wen Xu”. Therefore, did this Madam really not mind, or had she never believed it?

Yu Wan smiled at the Second Madam, thanked her, and entered the house with Ping’er’s help.

“That...” Everyone entered their rooms. Dawa walked over with his head lowered and whispered beside the Second Madam, “I have nothing to do with her. The child in her stomach isn’t mine.” The Second Madam smiled. “I know.”

“Huh?” Dawa was stunned.

“It’s his.” The Second Madam looked at Yan Jiuchao in the courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao stood under the tree and looked at the sky.

“How do you know?” Dawa’s eyes widened.

“The look in their eyes,” the Second Madam said with a smile. Their love for each other was all hidden in their eyes. She had never received such a look from Wen Xu’s eyes. She had never had it in the past and would never have it in the future.

“No one will come to my courtyard. Second Master, tell your friends to stay here without worry.” With that, the Second Madam turned around and left.

Dawa looked at her lonely and thin back and silently bit a nonexistent handkerchief.

She’s such a good person, but I’m using her! What should I do with the guilt!

Not long after Dawa left the Wen Manor, the Great Elder really went to the opera house.

The opera house was already empty.

The Great Elder remembered that a troupe hired by the Second Madam had once stayed here. He called the old maidservant over. “Where’s the troupe?”

The old maidservant sighed. “The troupe left today. It was Second Master who asked them to leave. Sigh, Second Master is really too much. Second Madam doesn’t have any other fun and only likes to listen to opera. But he doesn’t even let Second Madam listen to her opera.”

The Great Elder looked back at the empty opera house with a gaze as sharp as an eagle. Then, he turned around and left coldly.

Dawa arrived at the palace two hours later. He went to the Sorcerer Queen’s palace to see her.

The Sorcerer Queen was worried about Ye Yang. She sat on the black gold phoenix chair without a word and had a cold expression. She exuded a powerful aura. Dawa could feel his heart beating wildly just by looking at her from afar.

Dawa composed himself and walked into the hall. "Sister, I heard that we caught the assassin! Is it true?"

"Yes." The Sorcerer Queen opened her eyelids indifferently and glanced at him.

"Why are you here so late? Didn't I give you the secret code long ago?" Dawa said, "I went back to the Wen Manor."

"What's the matter in the manor?" The Sorcerer Queen frowned.

Dawa hurriedly said, "No, the horse is exhausted. It went back to the manor to change to another horse and even saw Grandpa."

The Sorcerer Queen did not say anything else when she heard that he had met the Great Elder.

Dawa glanced at her and asked, "Sister, we've caught the assassin. Is Ye Yang back?"

The Sorcerer Queen said indifferently, "That's not an assassin, she's with the assassin."

"Huh? A team?" Dawa was stunned. None of them were missing. How could there be an accomplice?

Dawa wanted to investigate further, but the Sorcerer Queen had no intention of letting him see that person.

The Sorcerer Queen said, "Ye Yang is in the hands of that group of assassins, but these people are in my hands. As long as I post their portraits, I don't have to worry about that group of people not coming to me personally."

Dawa was dumbfounded. "How... how many?"

The Sorcerer Queen narrowed her eyes and said, "A woman and three children." Dawa was confused. Who was the woman? Who were the three children?

The Sorcerer Queen continued, "Forget it, I've changed my mind. Didn't they capture Ye Yang to threaten me to hand over the Sorcerer King? Heh, threaten? Alright! I want to see who can threaten who!"

An ominous feeling surged in Dawa's heart. "Sister, what are you going to do?"

The Sorcerer Queen took out a dagger. "I want to chop off the fingers of those children, one a day, and hang them at the palace gate until that woman appears with Ye Yang! If she has the ability, she'll chop off Ye Yang's fingers too! But if she dares to chop off one, I'll chop off two! I have three children in my hands! Three children who are only three years old. Let's see who feels more heartache!"

Are you crazy? You don't even let go of a three-year-old child!

Dawa wanted to stop her, but he couldn't.

The Sorcerer Queen held her dagger and went to the courtyard where the hostages were being held with a murderous aura..

Chapter 985: Torturing the Sorcerer Queen!

In the courtyard, the three little black eggs were sleeping soundly. Xiaobao placed a pair of chubby little feet on Dabao's stomach. Dabao's butt was against the wall. One foot was in the air, and the other was pressed against Er'bao's short legs.

Er'bao had the best sleeping posture, obedient and well-behaved.



The three of them were sleeping so soundly that they did not notice that the courtyard had already turned upside down.

This courtyard was the most secluded place in the palace. It was big and empty, and almost no one walked around, so no one noticed that something had happened in the courtyard.

After flying back and forth with the first Martial Rakshasa a few times, Little Sly Jiang discovered the remaining three Martial Rakshasas. Little Sly Jiang's eyes were fixed on them. She rushed towards the three of them with a whoosh.

The martial arts of the three of them were all above that of Martial Rakshasa.

When they saw her walking towards them, they naturally would not be afraid. However, they were ordered to guard her and did not say that they wanted to fight her.

Not fighting with her? Little Sly Jiang rolled her eyes and ran out with bared fangs and brandished claws. "Aiya! I'm escaping! I'm escaping!"

The Martial Rakshasa's eyes turned cold as killing intent appeared. "Where are you escaping to?!"

"Big Brother, let me do it!" The Martial Rakshasa, who was ranked third, used his qinggong and quickly grabbed at Little Sly Jiang.

She was just a woman who did not have the aura of an expert. Moreover, they had not experienced what Old Four had experienced. Therefore, even if she hugged Old Four's thigh and made him unable to move, in their eyes, it was just that Old Four was unwilling to bully the weak and did not argue with her.

The third brother did not use much strength, but he was a Martial Rakshasa. Even so, it was enough to catch any expert of the Sorcerer Clan. Just as he was about to grab the woman's collar, the woman escaped from his hands.

The third brother was stunned. Was he seeing things? Or did he miss because he didn't aim properly?

The third brother composed himself and grabbed the woman again. This time, he was sure that he had grabbed it accurately, but he still did not even touch the corner of her shirt. The third brother looked at his hand and then at the woman. An incomprehensible expression appeared on his face.

The second brother frowned and said, "Old Third, what's wrong? Hurry up and capture her."

The third brother's eyes turned cold and a trace of viciousness appeared on his face. He released the Martial Rakshasa's pressure and firmly suppressed the woman.

It was ridiculous. He was a Martial Rakshasa, and he disdained to use his pressure when fighting with the experts outside. But now, he was using it on a woman without internal energy. If he still couldn't catch her, he probably wouldn't be worthy of being a Martial Rakshasa.

"What's wrong with Old Third? He even used his pressure?" The second brother was puzzled.

How was this different from using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken?

No one understood why Old Third did this. Other than Old Fourth, whose thighs were still numb and could not move after being hugged for a while,

A true expert could freely retract their internal energy. The powerful Martial Rakshasa pressure spread throughout the entire courtyard, but it did not leak out at all. Not only did this make the guards in the palace unaware, but it also made the compressed pressure even more terrifying than it spread.

Under such powerful pressure, this woman... this woman actually walked towards him!!!

Little Sly Jiang realized that no one was chasing after her halfway. She turned around. Eh? Why was he stunned? Could it be that he couldn't catch up because she ran too fast?

Little Sly Jiang retreated adorably. Come and chase after me, I can't run fast-

How, how could this be? Old Third was dumbfounded. He suddenly stomped with his right foot and increased his strength by another ten percent. The overwhelming pressure was like Mount Tai, pressing down on the remaining Martial Rakshasas until they felt a trace of danger.

He even stomped his feet? Was he angry? Alright, alright, I'll just run slower.

Little Sly Jiang quietly took a few steps back.

It should be easy to catch since it was so close, right? Come on, come and catch me!

When the third brother saw that she could actually move, his eyes were about to fall out of shock. He gritted his teeth, clenched his fists, and sank his Qi into his dantian. With a loud shout, he raised his internal energy to the extreme!

"Aiya- My head feels so dizzy-" Little Sly Jiang suddenly held her forehead and fell to the ground sickly.

The third brother heaved a sigh of relief! He knew it! How could the dignified Martial Rakshasa not be able to deal with a woman?!

The third brother, who was already drenched in sweat, strode forward and reached out to grab the woman who had fainted on the ground. Unexpectedly, before his hand could touch a corner of her, he was sent flying by her small fists!

The third brother, who was completely out of the loop:

The confused Eldest Brother and Second Brother: "

The Fourth Brother, who covered his eyes and couldn't bear to look:

What happened after that happened naturally. In order to capture this demoness... That's right, she clearly didn't have the aura of an expert, but she beat them up until they were almost powerless. If she wasn't a demoness, what was she?

The four of them joined forces and had a peak battle with Little Sly Jiang.

It might not take much strength for a Martial Rakshasa to be sent flying, but it was not so easy for four Martial Rakshasa to fight together. Little Sly Jiang punched out with her small fists, and the four of them actually caught it steadily. The four of them even used a palm strike that contained ninety percent of their strength, sending Little Sly Jiang flying.

“As expected, there’s no invincible enemy with the strength of the four of us—”

Before the third brother could finish speaking, Little Sly Jiang returned with a whoosh and blinked at them.

The four of them trembled!

The four of them struck out again.

Little Sly Jiang flew away again. In the next second, she flew back.

The Martial Rakshasas were in confusion!!!

While Little Sly Jiang was fighting to her heart’s content, the Sorcerer Queen rushed over at the wrong time.

“What are you doing?” The Sorcerer Queen shouted.

It was always unhappy to be interrupted in high spirits. Little Sly Jiang did not even look at who she was. She slapped her and sent the Sorcerer Queen flying. It was too late for Dawa to grab her. He watched helplessly as she flew over his head and drew a beautiful arc in the air. Then... then she fell somewhere!

Dawa:

Little Sly Jiang was beating them up badly. She felt that her life had already reached its peak. In the room on the other side, the three little black eggs had slept enough and woke up rubbing their big black eyes.

The three of them began to look for Grandma.

Grandma was in the front yard. They took the wrong path and ran to the backyard. The door to the backyard was open. The path was deep and quiet, and there were a few beautiful date trees at the end.

“What a big date. Xiaobao wants to eat it,” Xiaobao said, pointing at the date tree.

“Er’bao wants to eat too,” Er’bao said.

Dabao picked up a small bag with a wooden stick and carried it on his shoulder. He brought his two younger brothers to pick dates. The date tree was not far, but it was not close either. The three of them walked for a while before they finally arrived at the bottom of the tree.

“It’s so tall!” Er’bao looked at the towering tree above his head and said softly.

“I miss my brother!” Xiaobao said.

When Brother Xiao Zhao bumped into the trees, the fruits all came down!

Dabao expressed that although he didn’t know how to hit trees, he knew how to climb trees!

Dabao put down his small bag, took off his small shoes, and began to climb up. This date tree was tall and big. Dabao used a Herculean effort to finally climb up a branch. However, this branch was so strange. There was a person on it!

This person was none other than the Sorcerer Queen who had been sent flying by Little Sly Jiang’s slap.

The Sorcerer Queen hung on the branch like a salted fish. She couldn't go up or down. Her exquisite hair had turned into a bird's nest bun, her makeup was ruined, and her lipstick was disheveled. Half of her face was swollen like a bun, making her look extremely sorry.

Dabao crawled towards her curiously, but he heard two cracking sounds. The branch was broken, and Dabao fell down with her. Due to the angle and weight, she landed before Dabao, and he landed firmly on her.

It was already pitiful enough to be slapped, but to be pressed down by such a fat child made the Sorcerer Queen feel like her bones were about to break.

The Sorcerer Queen's face was swollen like a pig's head. The three little black eggs did not recognize her as the vicious queen who had just ordered them to be locked up.

The three of them looked at her for a long time. Suddenly, Er'bao pointed at her and said, "Dabao, you crushed the old granny."

Old-old granny? The Sorcerer Queen wanted to vomit blood!

Dabao scratched his head in shame and paced around anxiously. What if the old lady was injured because of him? What if he wasn't an obedient baby?

"She's so seriously injured! It hurts!" Xiaobao looked at her pig face and said with heartache.

"Medicine!" Er'bao said.

Dabao quickly ran over and carried his small bag over. Er'bao and Xiaobao also opened their small pockets and poured out all their private stashes.

"This." Er'bao picked up a dark red pill.

“No, this.” Xiaobao picked up a black pill.

Dabao picked up a white pill. No matter what, he would feed it to her. One of them had to be right!

Dabao pried open the Sorcerer Queen’s mouth and poured the pills in. The Sorcerer Queen choked till she rolled her eyes.

“Aiya!” Xiaobao shouted. “My Gu Pill is gone! Did I feed the wrong one just now?”

As the name implies, Gu pills were pills made from Gu poison. One kind of Gu pill could be used as an inner core, while the other was used to nurture Gu. Ordinary people could not eat it.

“Quick, quick, quick... vomit it out!” Xiaobao said anxiously.

“The old granny can’t vomit,” Er’bao said.

Dabao took out a stick and hit it out!

Chapter 986: Brave Little Black Eggs!

Dabao fought very hard with the principle of saving this old granny. He used all his strength!

Er’bao cheered from the side. “Good luck, Dabao!”

Dabao: I’ll hit! I’ll hit! I’ll hit, hit, hit!

The Sorcerer Queen was first slapped, then pressed to the ground by the little fat boy. She was already in extreme pain. After being hit by the stick again, she felt like she was half dead.

Dabao was just being kind. The old granny was injured by him. How could he use Gu to poison the old granny? He had to hit it out!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After countless bangs, Xiaobao took out something from his pocket. "Ah! I found it! The Gu pill is here!"

Dabao stopped mid-swing. The Sorcerer Queen was overjoyed. She didn't have to be beaten up anymore.

"Oh, no, not this." Xiaobao put the pill aside and continued to search his pockets.

Sorcerer Queen: "...!!"

Damn!

Dabao knocked down with his stick! After being hit countless times, the Sorcerer Queen finally spat out the pill. At this moment, she didn't even know who she was, where she was, and what she was doing.

"Ah, I remember! The Gu pill was eaten by a chick!" Xiaobao's mystical brain finally stopped jamming. That was when they were in the black market. There were a few chick at the place they lived. Xiaobao liked chick and ran to feed them. In the end, an especially fierce chick jumped up and took the Gu pill away!

Dabao looked at the Sorcerer Queen, who had been beaten until her eyes rolled back, then at the stick in his hand. He threw the stick away!

It was the stick that started it!

"Aiya, the old granny has fainted!" Er'bao exclaimed softly.



Dabao and Xiaobao squatted down and checked her breathing with their little hands. Their movements were very professional.

“She’s still breathing,” Xiaobao said.

They could not leave the old granny here. They had to bring the old granny to a place with people and find a doctor for her. Hence, the three of them grabbed her pants—Dabao grabbed her left pants, Er’bao and Xiaobao grabbed her right pants and pulled her into the courtyard.

This old granny was really heavy! But they could not give up!

Steps? Go up!

Mud pit? Pass!

An uneven stone road? Cross!

Bang!

This was the Sorcerer Queen’s head hitting a tree when they turned the corner.

Dong!

This was when the Sorcerer Queen’s body was stuck in the small pond when they were crossing the mud pit.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This was when the Sorcerer Queen, whose layer of skin on the butt was scraped, rolled down the steps because she was too heavy after they finally managed to climb the stairs. Xiaobao: "I won't abandon her!"

Er'bao: "I won't give up!"

Dahao: "Mm!"

The Sorcerer Queen •

The Sorcerer Queen was in so much pain that she was speechless. Please... please, give up on me!!!  
Abandon me!!!

They were obedient babies! Obedient babies would not give up halfway!

The three little eggs gritted their teeth and ran down, dragging the Sorcerer Queen up the steps. This time, the Sorcerer Queen felt that her butt and head did not belong to her anymore.

The path back to the courtyard was really not too close, so the torture the Sorcerer Queen endured was really not light. When she was finally dragged near the backyard by the three little black eggs, there was no place on her body that was intact. Her gorgeous court clothes had long been hung in some flower bushes. She was covered in dirt and her hair was disheveled. What was worse was that she had become a pig's head.

Even her parents could not recognize her, let alone this group of guards who came to patrol. The guards did not recognize the Sorcerer Queen, but they recognized the three little fellows! Aren't they the hostages who had been locked in the courtyard by the Sorcerer Queen? Why did they escape?!

And this... uh... unrecognizable... The guards looked at it for a long time and barely recognized it as a woman. They remembered that the three little things were with a woman. The four of them were all locked in this courtyard.

Could this be that woman?

The guards looked at the Sorcerer Queen suspiciously.

That woman was not fat, and she... was not fat either!

That woman was tall, and she... seemed to be quite tall too!

As for their faces, it was so swollen that they couldn't recognize her anymore. However, these children were so protective of her and never left her. Who would believe that they had nothing to do with her?

The guards exchanged glances and saw what they were also imagining in each other's eyes. That's right, they had imagined an escape show—this woman planned to leave with the three children, but she was discovered by the Martial Rakshasa, who was guarding her. In a fit of anger, the Martial Rakshasa severely injured her.

That must be it!

The leader of the guards rolled up his sleeves. "I told you to stay obediently, but you actually dare to escape? You're tired of living! Brothers! Deal with her!"

Hence, after being sent flying, pressed down, flattened, and skinned by the collision, the Sorcerer Queen was beaten up gorgeously by a group of palace guards.

By the time Li Ruo and Hong Luan arrived at the event location with the envoy, the Sorcerer Queen had already been beaten up until she was only breathing heavily.

"Stop!" Li Ruo shouted coquettishly! "That's the Sorcerer Queen!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard that. What? This, this swollen old woman was the holy and inviolable Sorcerer Queen of their Sorcerer Clan?!

Li Ruo had been a maidservant by the Sorcerer Queen's side since she was five years old. All these years, she had been by the Sorcerer Queen's side. Others might not be able to recognize the Sorcerer Queen, but she could recognize her identity based on her aura.

Hong Luan was also a witch and also recognized the Sorcerer Queen, but she was a step slower than Li Ruo.

Li Ruo walked forward, took off her outer robe, and covered the dying Sorcerer

Queen. She glared fiercely at everyone. "Are you crazy? Or are you poisoned?!"

"We... we... we thought she..." The leader of the guards stammered as he explained what had happened. "...Lord Li Ruo, it's not our fault. It's all those three children's fault!" As he spoke, he pointed. "Eh? Where's the children?" The three little eggs had long run away!!!

On the other hand, after the Sorcerer Queen threatened to chop off the fingers of the three children and Dawa's dissuasion was useless, he still decided to follow and see what was going on. The Sorcerer Queen kept saying that the few of them were related to Vil Wan He wanted to know how they were related

Dawa hesitated for a while in the Harem, so he arrived late. He used the main entrance. From afar, he heard an unusual commotion. Right on the heels of that, a mighty and tall Martial Rakshasa descended from the sky and smashed onto the ground in front of him.

Dawa was stunned. In the next second, the Martial Rakshasa gritted his teeth and stood up. He tapped his toes and used his qinggong to fly back to the courtyard. However, in the blink of an eye, he was beaten back.

Dawa was dumbfounded!

Did the Martial Rakshasa fight among themselves? They fought in broad daylight? Bang!

One.

Bang!

Another one!

Bang!

The third one!

The three Martial Rakshasas fell beside Dawa's feet in unison.

The corners of Dawa's mouth twitched. The Martial Rakshasas were so powerful, but he could actually fight three people at once? Just as this thought flashed through his mind, the fourth Martial Rakshasa fell over.

Dawa:

I've never heard of the Sorcerer Queen having a fifth Martial Rakshasa. Could it be a newly refined one?

Dawa entered the courtyard with a curious heart. When he saw the petite figure in the courtyard clearly, he was stunned.

"Ahhhhh—" Dawa ran into the Second Madam's courtyard in the posture of a god.

Fortunately, the Second Madam was embroidering in the room and did not see his silly look.

"Not, not, not, not... Not good!" Dawa stumbled into Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's room. Yu Wan went to Old Cui's side, but Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao were studying the map of the palace.

"What is it?" Yu Shaoqing looked at Dawa. "Why are you so excited? Did you see the sacrificial lamb captured by the Sorcerer Queen?"

Dawa gestured as he nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes, yes... I saw her! She's too terrifying! She looks exactly like Mrs. Yan! But she doesn't have a stomach! I even suspect that it's Mrs. Yan!"

"She look the same as Ah Wan?" Yu Shaoqing frowned.

"It's said that there were three children arrested with her! I didn't see the children, but... that woman is really too similar!"

Upon hearing this, what else did Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao not understand? A woman who looked like Yu Wan with three children. Wasn't she Ah Shu and the three little black eggs?

Yu Wan and Madam Jiang's looks were indeed very similar, but it was impossible to say that there was no difference. However, Dawa had not interacted much with Yu Wan and did not know her appearance like the back of his hand. Therefore, at first glance, there was no difference.

Dawa screamed, "Ah! That woman is so powerful! One against four! Four

Martial Rakshasas were beaten up!"

Yu Shaoqing stood up. "What? Four Martial Rakshasas besieged her?"

Dawa: "

Uh, that didn't seem to be what he meant. What did Old Master Yu hear?

Dawa opened his mouth. "I mean..."

Yu Shaoqing raised his hand and interrupted him solemnly. "There's no need to say anything! I understand! Ah Shu was bullied! Ah Shu, wait for me.. I'm here to save you!"

## Chapter 987: Little Sly Jiang and Little Black Eggs!

The Martial Rakshasas were very resistant to beating. They had fallen countless times and stood up countless times. Not only did they have the

Invincible Vajra Body, but their internal energies also seemed to be endless. However, after losing for so long, their morale had plummeted and they were no longer as brave as before. Of course, it was impossible for them to kneel and beg for mercy.

This was Martial Rakshasa's unyielding will!

But...

They were so tenacious because they were Martial Rakshasas. What was wrong with this woman?

"Come!" Little Sly Jiang flew back after being sent flying.

"Again!"

"Again!"

"Again!"

Although they were unwilling to admit it, they had been beaten up until they almost forgot that they were a Martial Rakshasa.

The turn of events happened in an instant. When the woman raised her small fists and punched the four of them again, she suddenly stopped in midair.

She turned her head and looked in the direction of the palace gate. It was unknown if she had sensed something, but her eyes turned cold as a terrifying aura flew away like an arrow that had left the bow.

East!

West!

South!

Wherever she looked, she was swept away by a terrifying aura.

The Martial Rakshasas were stunned. They were beaten up until they were unable to care about themselves, but once they calmed down, they could sense the abnormality in the palace. Someone had barged into the palace and the palace guards did not notice it, but the Rakshasas who were about to enter the Martial Rakshasa Realm all sensed it and attacked the person who barged into the palace.

This woman was intercepting that group of Rakshasas.

What terrifying strength!

Yu Shaoqing infiltrated the palace and followed the route described by Dawa towards the courtyard where Ah Shu was imprisoned. When he thought of how Ah Shu was in deep trouble, he raised his qinggong to the extreme.

Unexpectedly, a Rakshasa silently caught up to him. He raised the saber in his hand and was about to slash at Yu Shaoqing. Unexpectedly, before he could do anything, he was overturned by a powerful force.

He felt the force press against his neck. He struggled twice and rolled into the grass. His vision darkened and he fell unconscious.



Yu Shaoqing vaguely felt a commotion behind him. He turned around but didn't see anything. After that, seven to eight Rakshasas wanted to attack Yu Shaoqing, but they were all suppressed by an invisible force.

Yu Shaoqing came to the vicinity of the courtyard without any obstructions.

"I can still enter the Sorcerer Clan's palace with so many experts! I'm indeed an expert!" Yu Shaoqing puffed out his chest confidently. "Ah Shu! I'm here!"

Little Sly Jiang's expression changed in a second. She lay on the ground sickly, and the eight-meter-tall Vajra Overlord Flower instantly became a trembling little delicate flower.

When Yu Shaoqing walked into the courtyard, it was raining petals. In the beautiful scenery, Little Sly Jiang held a handkerchief in one hand and held her heart in the other. She said to him tearfully, "Sanlang, I'm so afraid!"

The Martial Rakshasas, who were petrified on the spot: "...!!

In the Harem.

The Sorcerer Queen was sent back to the bedchamber by Li Ruo and Hong Luan. When they saw the Sorcerer Queen, they already knew that her injuries were probably not optimistic. When they took off the Sorcerer Queen's clothes and treated her, they realized that it was not only not optimistic, but also fatal.

"How did the Sorcerer Queen get injured to this extent?" The Great Sorcerer who came to treat her was stunned.

Hong Luan said, "It's a long story. Treat the Sorcerer Queen's injuries first!"

There were doctors in the Sorcerer Clan, but usually, the one with the best medical skills was the light sorcerer of the palace.

The Great Sorcerer cultivated white sorcery and was also proficient in the

Qihuang technique. All these years, he had been the one to nourish the Sorcerer Queen and His Highness Ye Yang's bodies. Logically speaking, his medical skills were unquestionable, but this time, even he was in trouble.

"What's wrong, Lord?" Hong Luan asked.

"The Sorcerer Queen is injured..." The Great Sorcerer originally wanted to say that the injuries were too serious, but how was this just serious? She was injured till none was fine, okay? What had the Sorcerer Queen experienced? Internal injuries, external injuries, and bone injuries. There was almost no part of her body that was intact.

Li Ruo said seriously, "Lord, you have to treat the Sorcerer Queen!"

This was not a request, but a threat. If the Sorcerer Queen's life was gone, the Great Sorcerer's family would be buried with her!

The Great Sorcerer wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "I'll try my best!" The Great Sorcerer tried his best to save her.

Li Ruo walked out with a cold expression. Hong Luan followed. After arriving outside the hall, Hong Luan asked her, "Li Ruo, where are you going?"

"Catch the assassin!" Li Ruo said coldly. "That group of people injured the Sorcerer Queen to this extent? It's difficult to vent my anger if I don't kill them!"

Hong Luan was stunned. She grabbed her arm and said, "Kill? But the Sorcerer Queen didn't say she wanted to kill them. His Highness Ye Yang is still in that group of people's hands. What if we kill these hostages and they hurt His Highness Ye Yang too?"

Li Ruo said arrogantly, "You don't understand this. The more timid you are, the easier it is for you to be threatened. Kill one first and let them hand over His Highness. Otherwise, kill one every day! Whoever doesn't care about the life and death of the hostages the most will win!"

Hong Luan said awkwardly, "But... but what if they kill His Highness Ye Yang in a fit of anger?"

Li Ruo glanced at her coldly. "How can we succeed if we're so timid? If they kill His Highness Ye Yang, then none of the remaining hostages will live! Do you think they'll take the lives of the others in order to avenge a dead person?" In this round, it was a competition of who was bold!

And Li Ruo was confident that that group of people would never hurt His Highness Ye Yang!

Hong Luan hesitated. "That's true, but..."

Li Ruo interrupted her. "No buts. Didn't you hear it just now? The Sorcerer Queen wants to chop off those children's fingers? Pack up and go with me to search for the hostages later. I don't believe that they can grow wings and fly out when the palace is so heavily guarded!"

Hong Luan looked at the bloody clothes on her body. This was what she had gotten when she sent the Sorcerer Queen back to the bedchamber. It was indeed time to change.

Hong Luan returned to her room, opened her closet, and took out a set of clean clothes. She walked around the screen and was about to place the clothes on the bed to change when she heard a few barely noticeable snores. Her eyebrows twitched and she turned around to look at the bed.

What did she see?! Three chubby little black eggs!!! Aren't they the hostages captured by the Sorcerer Queen? Why did they come to her room? They even slept on her bed?!

The little black eggs were tired and could not find their way back. They slipped into the harem and crawled onto a fragrant bed to sleep.

"Hong Luan, are you alright?" Li Ruo's cold voice sounded outside the door.

Hong Luan's heart trembled and her body trembled. She turned around and pulled the blanket over the three of them. She said to the door, "I haven't! I'm covered in a lot of blood. I want to wipe it first!"

Li Ruo said, "Then hurry up! I'll go first!"

"Ah... Got it!" Hong Luan agreed guiltily.

Outside the door, the footsteps gradually faded. Hong Luan knew that Li Ruo had left and heaved a long sigh of relief. What was wrong with her? She actually covered up for these little fellows just now? What if others found out later?

Should she hand them over now? No matter what, she was the Sorcerer Queen's subordinate. She shouldn't have hidden the Sorcerer Queen's hostages.

Hong Luan gritted her teeth and slowly pulled open the blanket, reaching out to them. At this moment, one of the sleeping little fellows suddenly raised his hand to rub his eyes. Soon, the other two seemed to have a tacit understanding and rubbed their eyes one by one.

The three little fellows closed their eyes and yawned as they stretched adorably.

Hong Luan could not reach out anymore. She felt that the softest part in her heart had been hit by something. This was a strange feeling, something she had never felt even when she was with Wen Xu.

Dabao was the first to open his eyes. His black eyes looked at Hong Luan without blinking. He was neither unfamiliar nor afraid. Then, it was Xiaobao and Er'bao. The two of them also remembered her. The three of them looked at her with wide eyes. The four of them looked at each other in the room. On the other hand, Hong Luan was embarrassed by the gaze and whispered,

"You're awake?"

"Hungry," Xiaobao said as he patted his deflated stomach. "Er'bao is also hungry," Er'bao said as he patted his stomach.

Dabao nodded. He was also hungry.

Hong Luan was embarrassed. "So you're hungry..." Wasn't this opening statement wrong? "What do you want to eat?" Hong Luan wanted to bite herself to death! Hand them over! Why are you feeding?!

"Noodles," Er'bao said softly.

"Bun," Xiaobao said crisply.

Both! Dabao said in his heart.

Hong Luan took a deep breath. Bun... noodles... buns... noodles... Alright, I'll hand you over when you're done eating! Hong Luan meant what she said!

Hmph!

Chapter 988: Smart Little Black Eggs!

The harem had its own small kitchen. Hong Luan was the Sorcerer Queen's trusted aide and a regular of the small kitchen. When the small kitchen heard that she wanted a large bowl of noodles and two baskets of buns, it was prepared for her without a word.

Hong Luan took advantage of his carelessness and took a few small bowls and a few pairs of chopsticks. She carried the food box back into the house.

The little black eggs had already obediently sat on the stool and looked at her with soft and cute expressions. Hong Luan's heart melted. She could not be soft-hearted, could not be soft-hearted, could not be soft-hearted...

After reciting the incantation a hundred times, Hong Luan locked the door and walked over to place the food box on the table. She then lit incense in the stove.

The incense was used to cover the fragrance of food.

When Hong Luan first arrived by the Sorcerer Queen's side, she was only five years old. She was seven years old when His Highness Ye Yang was born. She had watched His Highness Ye Yang grow up, but His Highness Ye Yang would not sleep and eat with her, so this was the first time she was taking care of a child.

She thought that she would be overwrought, but who knew that the children were unbelievably obedient? Those who didn't know better would think that there were no children in this room.

Prince Ye Yang was much naughtier than them when he was young.

Of course, if Hong Luan knew how the little black eggs caused trouble in the Young Master Manor and how to be a village tyrant in Lotus Flower Village, she probably wouldn't think so.

"You must be starving. You'll be able to eat soon." Hong Luan opened the food box and took out the steaming noodles and fragrant buns.

Dabao stretched out his little black hand to wash his hands. They were good babies who liked cleanliness. Hong Luan was stunned for a moment before she burst into laughter. The little fat boy's love for cleanliness was really cute.

Hong Luan went to the ear room to get hot water and washed their hands. The three of them handed the little bald head over.

Their faces had to be washed too.

Hong Luan fetched another basin of water and wiped the little bald man's face. She washed their little faces and made the three of them white... Uh... black and clean. Then, she brought the three of them back to the table.

“Alright, you can eat now.” Hong Luan distributed the noodles and handed them to them in a small bowl. Unexpectedly, they did not eat it. ‘What’s wrong?’ Hong Luan asked in confusion.

The three of them clumsily grabbed their chopsticks and worked together to pick a bowl of noodles for Hong Luan.

Hong Luan looked at the bowl of steaming noodles in front of her. It was unknown if it was because of the hot steam, but her eyes were a little moist.

She could be considered an aristocratic family of the Sorcerer Clan, but her family’s fortunes had fallen. When it came to her father’s generation, talents had withered and it was difficult to continue. She had no choice but to be sold by her father. She was lucky and was chosen by the Great Elder.

The Great Elder sent her to the Harem. She had shown extraordinary talent in sorcery. The Sorcerer Queen thought highly of her and said to the sorcerer who taught her, “I want this child, nurture her well.”

The Sorcerer Queen’s words give a new lease on life. From a little maidservant who could be bullied by others, she became a target for careful nurturing. She did not disappoint people. She became an elementary-stage witch at the age of ten and advanced to an earth-stage witch at the age of sixteen. She was only one step away from becoming a Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer. Such achievements were extremely rare among witches.

She was grateful for the Sorcerer Queen’s kindness and was loyal to her. However, she understood that the Sorcerer Queen thought highly of her because she had value. Wen Xu had approached her because he coveted her beauty. No one sincerely treated her well.

A powerful sourness surged into her heart, and Hong Luan did not move for a long time.

“Hu hu Xiaobao suddenly leaned over and blew on her noodles. “Don’t be afraid, it’s not hot anymore.”

Hong Luan turned around and wiped her eyes.

The three little black eggs started eating. The noodles and buns were not as delicious as Master Ah Wei, but they were all obedient babies who were not picky. The three of them finished them all.

Hong Luan was dumbfounded. She thought that it was too eye-catching to go to the kitchen all the time, so she specially took more. The buns and steamed buns could last for at least three meals, but in the end... they were all gone in one meal?!

And she even seemed to have the illusion that they were not full!

The three of them looked at her. Hong Luan : " ..."

They were really not full!!!

"Lord Hong Luan." A maidservant's report suddenly sounded outside the room. "Lord Li Ruo got someone to pass a message just now. She has already investigated the west. You don't have to search there. You can go straight to the south later."

"Got it," Hong Luan said in her usual tone. "By the way, where did that woman go? Is she still in the courtyard?"

The maidservant said, "She's no longer around. It's said that she escaped." "Escaped from the palace?" Hong Luan asked.

"I'm not sure," the maidservant replied. "Does Lord Hong Luan have any other instructions?"

"That's all. You can leave."

"Yes."

After the maidservant left, Hong Luan heaved a sigh of relief.



The three little black eggs looked at her with their black eyes. Although she understood that the three of them wanted to eat something else, the maidservant's words just now reminded her that it was not safe here anymore. If Li Ruo knew that she was still locked in her room, she would definitely come and ask her what was wrong.

"Should I hand you over?" Hong Luan muttered.

The three little black eggs raised their heads with cute expressions.

Hong Luan : ' .

"Forget it! I've lost to you!" Hong Luan was defeated and said to the three of them, "Follow me later and don't make a sound."

Hong Luan was from the Harem, so she naturally understood the flaws in their defense. However, how did these little fellows sneak in without a sound?

Hong Luan couldn't figure it out and only rubbed their heads emotionally. The three of them obediently let her rub them.

Hong Luan got someone to prepare a carriage for her trip. She did not ask for a coachman and sat in the outer carriage, letting the three little black eggs sit in the carriage. She whispered, "No matter what happens later, don't come out, understand?"

The three little eggs nodded.

Hong Luan drove the carriage towards the palace gate. She didn't really want to betray the Sorcerer Queen. She just couldn't do anything to the innocent children. Li Ruo was right. The group of people who kidnapped His Highness Ye Yang wouldn't hurt him, but the Sorcerer Queen would really kill these children.

What did the children do wrong?

“Who is it?” When the carriage arrived at the palace gate, it was stopped by a palace guard. Hong Luan lifted the veil on her bamboo hat and glanced at him coldly. The guard was shocked. He cupped his hands and bowed. “It’s Lord Hong Luan. I didn’t recognize you. Please forgive me!”

“I have to leave the palace,” Hong Luan said.

The guard said awkwardly, “This... The Harem ordered the sealing of the nnlnrp ‘

Hong Luan said coldly, “You also said that it was the Harem who gave the order. Am I not from the Harem?”

This lord was the Sorcerer Queen’s trusted aide. Her every move represented the Sorcerer Queen’s intentions. Although the guard was puzzled, he guessed that the Sorcerer Queen had last-minute orders, so he turned around and made way for her.

Hong Luan put down her veil and gripped the reins tightly. Just as she was about to drive the carriage out of the palace, a proud and cold voice suddenly came from behind. “Who is it? Stop right there!” It was Li Ruo!

Hong Luan tightened her grip on the reins.

The guard walked forward and said respectfully, “Lord Li Ruo, are you also leaving the palace? Lord Hong Luan is about to go out.”

“Hong Luan?” Li Ruo frowned and looked at the carriage strangely.

Hong Luan knew that she could not avoid it. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before getting off the carriage with her usual expression. She walked up to Li Ruo and held back her guilt. “How’s the search going?”

Li Ruo looked at her suspiciously and said, "The woman's hostage ran away. Her whereabouts are unknown. I'm looking for her. Didn't I ask you to search the south? Why did you suddenly leave the palace?"

"I'm thinking... Does this matter have anything to do with Lord Wen Xu? I plan to go to the Wen Manor to take a look." Hong Luan had no choice but to let Wen Xu take the blame. Wen Xu was the Sorcerer Queen's biological brother, so taking the blame was most suitable for him. Anyway, the Sorcerer Queen wouldn't really bear to blame him.

"Are you alone?" Li Ruo looked at the carriage and asked.

"I don't want to alert the enemy," Hong Luan said.

"You've learned to act on your own," Li Ruo said sarcastically.

Hong Luan composed herself and looked into her eyes. She said seriously, "You and I are both the Sorcerer Queen's maidservants. As an earth-rank witch, our statuses are the same. Moreover, in fact, you have just entered the earth-rank, and I am already at the peak of the earth-rank. My strength is above yours. I followed the Sorcerer Queen when I was five years old and have been by her side longer than you. Whether it's for business or personal reasons, I don't seem to need to listen to you."

Li Ruo narrowed her eyes coldly.

"Continue searching. I'm going to the Wen Manor." Hong Luan said domineeringly and turned to get into her carriage.

"Wait!" Li Ruo walked forward and grabbed her reins. She looked at the falling curtain and said, "Who's sitting in the carriage?"

"No one is in it." "Why aren't you riding?" "I don't want to ride."

"You're not even using a coachman?"

“I don’t want to use one!” Hong Luan said seriously.

Li Ruo curled her lips coldly and retracted her hand. Just as she was about to retreat, she suddenly walked around Hong Luan and lifted the curtain!

Hong Luan’s expression changed!

“I knew that in your carriage—” Li Ruo’s voice stopped.

Hong Luan turned around and saw that the carriage was empty!

Huh? Where were they?

Chapter 989: Family Reunion

Li Ruo was worried that there was a hidden trick in the carriage. She searched inside and out, not letting go of a single corner. In the end, she still found nothing.

Hong Luan was even more surprised than Li Ruo. She was the one who carried them in. A moment ago, the three of them were clearly sitting there obediently. Why did the three of them disappear into thin air in the blink of an eye?

This was simply too bizarre!

However, at the same time, Hong Luan felt relieved. No matter what, it was better than falling into Li Ruo’s hands, right?

Li Ruo sized up Hong Luan and was just short of asking where she had hidden them.

Hong Luan said indifferently, "What's with your expression? You make it sound like I'm hiding someone. You've also searched. There's nothing here. Now, can I leave the palace to investigate?"

Li Ruo felt that something was wrong, but she did not catch any evidence. She did not believe that Hong Luan had the intention to betray the Sorcerer Queen, but she could not stop her from falling deeply in love with Lord Wen Xu. Didn't Lord Wen Xu fall into that vixen's trap? There was no guarantee that the vixen had asked Lord Wen Xu to save the woman and the three children. Wen Xu himself had no choice, so he deceived Hong Luan.

Li Ruo was half right. Hong Luan did plan to send the hostages out, but not for

Wen Xu.

Hong Luan put on a show until the end and rode the carriage towards the Wen Manor.

Li Ruo looked at the carriage that had disappeared into the night and frowned. She turned around and returned to the palace to continue her search.

In another seemingly inconspicuous carriage near the palace, Yan Jiuchao was sitting with an indifferent expression. The three little black eggs bent down, stuck out their little butts, and stuck their heads into the stool, thinking that no one would see them this way.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the three chubby butts and his handsome face darkened.

It was fine if they were disobedient, but why were they so stupid? He was so worried!

When Yu Wan and Old Cui finished refining the medicine and came out, Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao had already brought Little Sly Jiang and the three little black eggs back to the Wen Manor.

Yu Wan had naturally heard about her mother and her sons entering the Sorcerer Clan. Compared to why they were captured by the Sorcerer Queen to the palace, she was even more puzzled as to how they came all the way here. Didn't her mother and her sons follow her great-grandfather to Nanzhao?

She calculated with her fingers that they should be reunited with Granny Yun in the Nanzhao Palace!

Countless doubts flashed across Yu Wan's heart. Coincidentally, at this moment, Yu Shaoqing helped the weak Madam Jiang into the house. Yu Wan went up to her and looked at the sickly Mom. She asked worriedly, "Mom, are you alright?"

As she spoke, she looked at the three little black eggs who were slowly following behind their father with their heads lowered, looking like they had done something wrong and had been caught red-handed. Then, she asked, "Mom, what's going on? Why did you come to the Sorcerer Clan? Where's Great Grandpa?"

"Ahem..." Little Sly Jiang leaned into Yu Shaoqing's arms and coughed. Yu Shaoqing said with heartache, "Stop asking. Your mom was frightened and needed to rest."

Yu Wan opened her mouth. "But..."

Yu Shaoqing said indignantly, "There's no need for buts. I know what's going on. It must be that evil thief again. Back then, he was the one who kidnapped Ah Shu in Nanzhao. I thought I had shaken him off in the Nether Capital, but who knew that he wouldn't give up and actually followed us to the Sorcerer Clan again! He captured Ah Shu and followed us all the way. He must be threatening us! Don't let me find him! Otherwise, I'll teach him a lesson!" "Achoo!" Little Sly Jiang sneezed guiltily.

Yu Shaoqing hurriedly took off his outer robe and covered her. "Ah Shu, you've caught a cold. I'll send you back to your room to rest now."

After her father and mother left, Yu Wan was stunned for three seconds.

"Come in," Yan Jiuchao said to the three little fellows behind him.

The three little fellows did not dare to come in.

Yu Wan walked over.

Aiyaya! Mom is going to see them! The three little fellows immediately covered their faces with their chubby hands. Yu Wan burst into laughter. She squatted down and removed their little hands. "You haven't seen me for so long. Are you shy? Quickly let me see if you've lost weight."

They must have suffered a lot after being kidnapped all the way. They must have...

Uh... They seemed to have gained weight again...

The three little fellows hid in their mother's arms, feeling especially shy!

Yu Wan did not know that these little fellows had followed her all the way. She had already missed them very much. Now that they could meet and the three of them were safe and sound, it was really a blessing in disguise. Yu Wan hugged the three little fellows tightly and breathed in the faint milky fragrance on their bodies. "It's good that you're fine."

Mom is the best!

The three little black eggs stretched out their little hands and hugged their mother's neck, rubbing against her obediently.

Xiaobao said coquettishly, "I miss Mom."

Er'bao also said softly, "Er'bao misses Mom too. I miss so much!"

Dabao nodded. Dabao misses Mom, too! I really do!

"Hmph." A certain young master snorted. You guys didn't even come out when you miss her, little bootlickers!

Little Sly Jiang and the three little black eggs could not hide the fact that they were staying in the Wen Manor from the Second Madam. Yu Wan asked the Second Madam to find a few herbs. When the

Second Madam came over with the herbs, she happened to see the three little black eggs sitting on the threshold, holding small milk bottles in both hands to drink milk.

It was already very late. If not for the candlelight shining on them, she would have thought that the milk bottles were floating in the night. It was no wonder that she thought that. It was really because the little fellows were... too... too dark.

However, although they were a little dark, their appearance was top-notch. Their big black grape-like eyes and heroic eyebrows were really unbelievably beautiful.

Besides... triplets. It was too magical!

"It's Ah Wan and Jiuchao's son." Dawa had appeared behind the Second Madam. The Second Madam turned around and looked at him. She lowered her eyes and nodded as a greeting. "Is it Ah Wan's herbs? Give it to me. You're tired from carrying it." Dawa reached out to take the herbs from her.

The Second Madam gave the herbs to him. Logically speaking, she should have left after the things were delivered. However, she could not help but take a few more glances at the children and said enviously, "So Ah Wan has already given birth. Three children are rare and they're all so good-looking."

The three little black eggs were fat, strong, and like little yaks. They were really likable.

Dawa had only just found out that the hostages captured by the Sorcerer Queen were actually Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's mother and their sons. Three sons. To be honest, even a bachelor like him could not help but be envious.

The Second Madam was not a person who showed her emotions, but at this moment, her face was filled with envy.

The Second Madam said softly, "Second Master, do you know that I also had a child before?"

"Huh? Yes." He had to know this. The second madam, Nie Wanrou, was pregnant with Wen Xu's child in the first year she married into the Wen family. Unfortunately, that child was lost because of one of Wen



Xu's concubines. When the fetus completely came out, she realized that there was not only one, but three.

No wonder she had such an expression when she saw the three little fellows. If her children were still alive, she would definitely raise them extremely well.

The child was gone in the womb, but Wen Xu did not punish the culprit severely. The Second Madam was disappointed in Wen Xu, but this was not the reason why she was completely disappointed. Not long after, the concubine slipped on a rainy day and fell down the stairs. She knocked her head and died. This was an accident, but Wen Xu was certain that the Second Madam deliberately wanted to take revenge and kill her.

At this point, their relationship as husband and wife had reached its end.

"That bastard!" Dawa scolded. After scolding, he hurriedly changed his words when he saw the Second Madam looking at him without blinking. "I mean... I'm a bastard! Back then, I was really blinded by lard!"

The Second Madam smiled bitterly and turned around to continue looking at the three little black eggs drinking milk. Dawa followed her gaze and coughed lightly. "Actually, you don't have to be envious. You're still young and can have another child!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Dawa regretted it.

The real Wen Xu was already dead. Who would the Second Madam have children with? She would not think that he wanted to have a child with her, right? In all honesty! He didn't mean that!

Xiaobao finished it and grabbed the bottles to get up, but he accidentally tripped.

The Second Madam's face turned pale. She subconsciously reached out and was about to pounce on Xiaobao when Yu Wan came out and said to the fallen Xiaobao, "Stand up yourself."

Xiaobao got up and walked towards Yu Wan. He raised the empty milk bottle high and handed it to Yu Wan. He was not delicate at all!

The Second Madam lowered her eyes and smiled dejectedly. She retracted her hand. "Second Master, I'll go back first."

"I'll send you off!" Dawa chased after her and sent her back to her room.

The Second Madam went to the inner room to change.

Dawa hesitated for a moment and was about to leave. At this moment, Hong Yu walked over with a plate of snacks. When she saw him, she bowed. "Second Master is here. Are you going to rest here tonight?" Dawa was stunned.

Hong Yu smiled and said, "I'll go prepare water."

Dawa trembled in panic.. "No, I... I...'

Chapter 990: Doting Eggs Maniac

"Second Master, come in. It seems like it's going to rain outside," Hong Yu said to Dawa, whose expression was indescribable.

Dawa looked at the dark night sky. The weather these few days was indeed a little stuffy, as if it was about to welcome a heavy rain. Dawa half pushed and half entered the room.

Hong Yu was the Second Madam's personal maidservant, so she was naturally the most loyal to her. She knew that the Second Madam and Second Master did not get along well, but no matter what, the two of them were husband and wife. If they could untie the knot in their hearts and be together, Hong Yu would be happy to see it happen.

Besides... didn't Second Master save Madam when she fell into the water during the day? From the beginning to the end, Second Master didn't even look at Madam Mei and Madam Lan.

Perhaps it was because Wen Xu had given too little to the Second Madam in the past, but the two of them actually moved Hong Yu.

"Second Master! Take a seat!" Hong Yu warmly invited Dawa to a chair and placed the snacks in her hand on the table. "Second Madam didn't eat much for dinner. I asked the kitchen to make some of her favorite almond cake. Second Master, do you want to try it?"

"No, I'll wait for her to eat with me." These words shocked Dawa himself. What did he mean by waiting for her to eat with him? It made them look like a real couple. Speaking of which, where did the inspiration for this impromptu performance come from? Dawa searched his mind and decisively found the scene of Yan Jiuchao always waiting for Yu Wan to eat.

Hmph, he was actually poisoned by these two people.

In the past, Second Master would not care so much about Second Madam. He would eat whatever he wanted. Why would he care about Second Madam?

Regardless of whether Second Master was being so good to the Second Madam out of guilt, Hong Yu was very happy.

Hong Yu happily went to the bathroom. The Second Madam was putting on her clothes.

Hong Yu walked forward, took the belt, and tied it for her. As she did so, she whispered, "Second Master will rest here tonight."

The Second Madam was stunned.

Hong Yu said, "I think Second Master's personality has changed. Second

Madam, you have waited bitterly for many years. You've finally made it."

The Second Madam did not reply. She touched her cheek and said, "You can leave."

Hong Yu thought that Second Master and Second Madam were going to have a happy private time together. She quickly covered her mouth and smiled. "Yes!"

After Hong Yu left, the Second Madam stood in the bathroom for a while. She gripped the screen tightly, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. However, she still walked out in the end and looked at Dawa calmly. "Second Master, do you want to sleep?"

"Ah..." What should Dawa say? He had already come in. If he left, he would expose himself, right?

I didn't mean to stay. I sacrificed too much to not be exposed!

"Yeah," Dawa replied.

The bed had been made of red jade. The Second Madam walked over and removed the tent hook, putting down the curtain at the side. "Second Master, you can sleep."

She still had to dry her hair.

The Second Madam extinguished the candlelight in the room, leaving only a small yellow oil lamp in front of the dressing table. Then, she sat down and picked up a dry cloth to wipe herself.

"Let me do it." Dawa had appeared behind her.

The Second Madam looked at him from the bronze mirror.

The light was dim and landed on the face that the Second Madam could not be more familiar with. Wen Xu was flirtatious and handsome. Otherwise, he would not have been able to charm the hearts of so

many women. However, the Second Madam did not look at that face. Instead, she stared fixedly at those unfamiliar eyes.

Dawa felt a little guilty under her gaze. The Second Madam's eyes were gentle, but for some reason, they seemed to have a wise sharpness.

Dawa had the illusion that he had been seen through.

"Thank you, Second Master." The Second Madam handed the handkerchief back.

Dawa felt a weight in his hand and heaved a sigh of relief. He shouldn't have exposed himself, right? Otherwise, she would definitely chase him out!

Dawa carefully wiped the Second Madam's hair. Although it was his first time wiping, he knew very well where to wipe first, where to wipe next, and what strength was most suitable.

It was Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's fault for how he learned this. These two fellows showed off their affection every day. Look, he, a ten-thousand-year-old virgin in the black market, had learned it!

After the two of them went to bed, they slept under their own blankets. However, there was a small episode at night. It was not long after Dawa fell asleep that he heard a few painful cries beside him. He opened his eyes and turned around to ask, "What's wrong?"

The Second Madam did not say anything. She curled up and broke out in cold sweat.

Dawa hurriedly got off the bed and turned on the light. The Second Madam's face was pale. Dawa was frightened and inadvertently smelled blood. He quickly lifted the blanket and saw that the Second Madam's body was blood-red.

"You're injured?!" Dawa's heart skipped a beat. He couldn't care less about what the Second Madam said and turned to leave!

The Second Madam did not even stop him.

Dawa went to the south courtyard. Yu Wan and Old Cui were both doctors, but it was getting late. It was not good for him to rush to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's room, so he went to Old Cui's side.

Old Cui had just fallen asleep when he was woken up by someone. He was extremely irritable.

"Hurry up! She's injured! She's bleeding a lot!" Dawa pulled Old Cui towards the Second Madam's courtyard.

Old Cui's bones were about to fall apart. He was an old man, okay? Why did someone always forget this huge truth? When Old Cui went to Second Madam's room, Second Madam's face was red. Old Cui had an idea when he saw this. It was not a big deal, but it was not fine either.

"No, no need, Sir. I'm... having my period," the Second Madam said shyly.

"Let's take your pulse," Old Cui said.

The Second Madam slowly stretched out her hand.

Old Cui took her pulse through a layer of material. He frowned and said, "As expected, you fell ill from the miscarriage back then and haven't recovered well until now. If this continues, your body will age early. You're lucky to have met me. It's too late today and the medicine can't be concocted. Come back tomorrow to get it."

"Thank you, Sir." The Second Madam bowed.

Old Cui yawned and walked out. When he brushed past Dawa, he glared at him and shouted, "It's not some anxious illness. Can't we wait for tomorrow?!"

"I... I..." Dawa lowered his head awkwardly, wishing he could find a hole to hide in.

This misunderstanding was too big, and Old Cui could not smooth it over for him. After the servants cleaned up the room, the two of them lay back on the soft bed.

“Second Master... how can you not even know this?” In the night, the Second Madam looked at him and asked.

Because he had never had a woman! How could he know this? Dawa’s face flushed. “I... I was confused from sleeping.”

The Second Madam smiled slightly. It was getting late, and everyone fell asleep. However, the three little black eggs were lying on the spacious bed, their eyes wide open.

They had slept too much during the day, so they could not sleep at night.

The three of them grabbed their little feet and rolled over between Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao. They rolled over and bumped into each other. From time to time, they would rub against their stinky father.

Yu Wan had already fallen asleep on the inside of the bed. As her pregnancy went to the later stages, she fell asleep more and more. She originally planned to coax the three little fellows to sleep, but they did not fall asleep and instead coaxed her to sleep.

Yan Jiuchao sat at the head of the bed. On the surface, he was reading a book, but he was actually guarding the little fellows.

Although the three of them were making a fuss, they were not noisy. They only rolled quietly and were especially careful not to bump into Yu Wan.

“Sister is in Mom’s stomach,” Er’bao whispered. He didn’t want to wake his mother up.

“It’s Little Brother,” Xiaobao whispered.

“Sister,” Er’bao said.

"A brother," Xiaobao said.

The two babies quarreled. Dabao ignored his two idiot brothers. His little fat body rolled to Yan Jiuchao's lap and he looked at his father adorably.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him, picked him up, and placed him on his body.

Dabao lay in his father's arms and yawned. He found a comfortable position and his eyelids started to fight. Yan Jiuchao read the book with one hand and gently patted Dabao's back with the other. They loved their mother, but they also loved their father. Their father had a reassuring smell.

The huge sense of security made Dabao grab Yan Jiuchao's lapel and fall asleep sweetly.

Xiaobao and Er'bao quarreled for a while and successfully made themselves fall asleep.

Yan Jiuchao arranged the three little fellows on his other side. Yu Ah Wan was his, so the young brats could forget about snatching her from him.

The family of five fell asleep peacefully. Only Yu Shaoqing and Little Sly Jiang were still awake.

Little Sly Jiang stretched her muscles during the day. At night, she was very excited. Yu Shaoqing felt as if he had returned to the illusion on the deserted island. Ah Shu treated him like this and that. Ah Shu was too good, Ah Shu was really good...

In the Harem, after a day and a night of resuscitation, the Great Sorcerer was exhausted.

"Sorcerer Queen!" Li Ruo came to the bed and looked at the pale Sorcerer Queen. She held her hand worriedly.

Hong Luan also knelt over and looked at the Sorcerer Queen nervously.



After an unknown period of time, the Sorcerer Queen's fingers trembled and she coldly opened her eyes..