

## Toddler 991

### Chapter 991: The Number One Expert!

“Sorcerer Queen! You’re awake!” Li Ruo was overjoyed and revealed a relieved smile.

Hong Luan also looked at the Sorcerer Queen happily. Seeing that she was really awake, she quickly turned to the Great Sorcerer at the side and said, “Sir, please take another look at the Sorcerer Queen.”

The Great Sorcerer was really exhausted. Not only did he use his medical skills to treat the Sorcerer Queen, but he also exhausted a lot of healing-type sorcery power. Not to mention going over to take a look, he couldn’t even breathe, okay?

He took a while to recover before the other two maidservants helped him down to the bed. He carefully checked the Sorcerer Queen’s condition and said weakly, “For the time being... her life is not in danger.” However, it was unlikely that she would be the same as last time.

He did not say this.

Li Ruo said, “You guys help the sorcerer down to rest first.”

“Yes.” The maidservants helped the Great Sorcerer to the side hall next door. The Sorcerer Queen was still bedridden. He needed to wait for the Sorcerer Queen’s summons at any time and could not leave the palace.

Hong Luan served the Sorcerer Queen a cup of hot tea. The Sorcerer Queen waved her hand indifferently and said weakly, “Help me up.”

Hong Luan put down her teacup and helped the Sorcerer Queen sit up with Li Ruo. Hong Luan carefully took a pillow and placed it behind the Sorcerer Queen.

The Sorcerer Queen was no longer as glamorous as before, nor was she as domineering as before. Her face was haggard and bloodless, and the thin lines at the corners of her eyes seemed to have increased.

Hong Luan and Li Ruo only took a look before hurriedly lowering their heads.

The Sorcerer Queen knew that her current situation was very bad without asking, but she couldn't care less. She closed her eyes and said, "How long was I unconscious?"

"Almost a day and a night," Li Ruo said.

They had discovered the Sorcerer Queen in the afternoon. After that, the Sorcerer Queen had been unconscious until dawn.

The Sorcerer Queen had never been in such a sorry state. When she thought of how she had been repeatedly abused and how she had lost so much face in front of a group of guards, she was furious!

"What about those people?" She gritted her teeth and asked.

"It's all been dealt with," Li Ruo said.

Hong Luan glanced at Li Ruo. Who did she deal with? That group of ignorant guards? She accidentally frowned in agreement.

The Sorcerer Queen did not hold her fist for long before she let go. She asked, "Where's the hostage?"

"Hostages..." Li Ruo glanced at Hong Luan, as if blaming her for not cooperating with her to search for the hostages, causing them to escape.

"They're no longer in the palace."

“They’re all gone?” The Sorcerer Queen’s eyes turned cold.

Li Ruo lowered her head and said, “Yes, Sorcerer Queen. I searched the palace but couldn’t find them. I guess they’ve already left the palace. Speaking of which, Hong Luan, didn’t you suspect that they went to the Wen Manor back then? How’s your investigation going?”

Hong Luan only strolled around the Wen Manor and did not enter at all.

Hong Luan said calmly, “I didn’t say it has anything to do with the Wen Manor.

I’m talking about Lord Wen Xu. He’s interacted with that woman for so long. Perhaps he can think of some clues.”

“Hmph.” Li Ruo turned her face away. “That’s clearly not what you said at that time.”

Hong Luan said, “Why didn’t I say that? You’ve heard it wrongly.”

“Enough!” The Sorcerer Queen had a headache and shouted at the two of them to stop.

Li Ruo glared at Hong Luan imperceptibly. Hong Luan ignored her and said seriously, “There’s one more thing I have to report to the Sorcerer Queen.”

“What is it?” The Sorcerer Queen asked.

“The Martial Rakshasas are injured,” Hong Luan said.

A trace of disbelief flashed across the Sorcerer Queen’s eyes. “The Martial

Rakshasas were actually injured? Who did it?”

Li Ruo also looked at Hong Luan. It was obvious that she was only concerned about arresting people and had neglected to investigate the incident.

Hong Luan thought for a while and said, "According to the Martial Rakshasas, it was that woman."

The Sorcerer Queen said thoughtfully, "She doesn't look like she has martial arts..."

This was also what surprised Hong Luan. She said, "According to one of the

Martial Rakshasas, that woman is a Saint King. However, for some reason, the Saint King aura on her body is sometimes absent. I must guess that she's wearing a treasure that suppresses the Saint King aura."

Obviously, the Martial Rakshasa, who was ranked fourth, had recognized Little Sly Jiang as Yu Wan on the street. As for one with a stomach and the other without, he was only concerned about catching people at that time. Why would he study a woman's stomach?

Therefore, even Hong Luan thought that the female hostage first appeared in the city before strolling out of the city. Then, she was captured by the captain from the other villages.

If the other party was a Saint King at her peak, it was not surprising that she had such strength.

"The Saint King..." A cold glint flashed across the Sorcerer Queen's eyes. "That group of people is actually spies of the Sacred Clan? Why? Did they want to avenge the Saint King back then? Or did they want to bring the Saint King's corpse back?!"

Li Ruo frowned and said, "Could it be that... they captured His Highness Ye

Yang not to exchange for the Sorcerer King, but to exchange for the Saint

King's corpse?"

“Why would Zhou Jin collude with the Sacred Clan?” The Sacred and Sorcerer Clans were irreconcilable. Zhou Jin was a taboo no matter where he was. Not to mention that the Sorcerer Clan could not tolerate him, wasn’t the Sacred Clan the same? Hong Luan said, “I keep feeling that things aren’t that simple.”

“Sorcerer Queen! Someone sent a letter!” Outside the hall, a guard’s report suddenly sounded.

Hong Luan and Li Ruo looked at the Sorcerer Queen, who nodded indifferently.

Li Ruo walked out of the bedchamber and took the secret letter from the guard.

In case there was a trap, Li Ruo first tore open the secret letter in front of the Sorcerer Queen. After confirming that there were no mechanisms or poison, she handed the letter over with both hands.

After the Sorcerer Queen finished reading the letter, her expression turned cold. She threw the letter away.

Hong Luan squatted down and picked up the letter to take a look. [At midnight, on the ancient walkway in the west of the city, we want to see the Sorcerer King.]

“In that case, they’re still here for the Sorcerer King.” Hong Luan handed the letter to Li Ruo.

After Li Ruo saw it, her expression changed. “That group of people is too arrogant! They actually openly used His Highness Ye Yang to threaten us to hand over the Sorcerer King!”

They could not tolerate threatening the Sorcerer Queen, let alone that one of them was a Saint King. The Sorcerer Queen had not forgotten her hatred for that woman for so many years. Now that someone who was also a Saint King like her had come, it would be strange if the Sorcerer Queen could take this lying down.

However, the Saint King was too powerful. Other than the Sorcerer King, who could deal with her?

However, how could the Sorcerer King deal with her? Not to mention that the Sorcerer King had endured the backlash for so many years, even if he wanted to deal with her, he would probably be powerless.

Li Ruo said worriedly, "Sorcerer Queen, are we really going to hand the Sorcerer King over?"

If they didn't hand it over, His Highness Ye Yang would be in trouble.

The Sorcerer Queen said with a cold expression, "Am I such an easy person to threaten? Did they really think they could ride on my head just because they have a Saint King?"

Hong Luan looked at the Sorcerer Queen's almost crazy expression and had an ominous feeling.

"Bring me my key," the Sorcerer Queen said in a deep voice.

"Which key?" Li Ruo asked.

The Sorcerer Queen gestured with her eyes. Li Ruo walked to Duobao Ge, opened the third box on her right, and took out a golden key.

This was...

Hong Luan was stunned! If she recognized it correctly, this was the key to the Hall of Light. Sorcerer Queen... Was the Sorcerer Queen going to wake that person up?

NO!

That was a demonic creature that even the Sorcerer King was almost unable to deal with back then. It was the Sorcerer King and the Saint King who joined forces and worked together to suppress it!

The current Sorcerer King's strength was greatly inferior to before. A single Saint King was no match for that demonic creature at all!

Once it was released, there would be no way to suppress it!

"Sorcerer Queen! Please think twice!" Hong Luan tried to stop her.

However, the Sorcerer Queen had already made up her mind. No one in the world could threaten her. Those who threatened her... were all dead!

"Grandma, you're awake? Eh? You're here too?" Yu Wan went to bed early and woke up early. She had just washed up and was about to instruct the kitchen to make some of their favorite breakfast. In the end, when she passed by Grandma's room, she saw that the door was wide open. Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, Mu Qing, and Zhou Jin were all inside.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked.

"Young Madam is here!" Shadow Six greeted and said, "Young Master asked us to send news to the Sorcerer Queen and asked her to make a deal at midnight on the ancient walkway in the west of the city."

"Are we going to exchange Ye Yang for the Sorcerer King?" Yu Wan asked.

"That's right." Shadow Six nodded.

Mu Qing patted his junior brother's head. "Don't be nervous. It'll be fine."

Zhou Jin said, "I'm not nervous. Senior Brother, don't be nervous."

Mu Qing pressed down on his trembling legs. "Oh."

Shadow Thirteen said, "They have four Martial Rakshasas. I guess all of them will appear tonight."

"Is Martial Rakshasa very powerful?" Yu Wan looked at her small fists. Last time, she had beaten a Martial Rakshasa to the ground!

Yu Wan said, "Martial Rakshasa should be the most powerful expert of the Sorcerer Clan, right? As long as we're confident in defeating them, we're not afraid of not being able to exchange for the Sorcerer King."

Grandma, who had been silent all this while, said, "If there's only Martial

Rakshasa, there's nothing to worry about." He emphasized the word martial.

Yu Wan blinked strangely. "From what Grandma said, could there be an even more powerful Rakshasa?"

Grandma pondered for a moment and said, "The most powerful Rakshasa in the world is not the Blood Rakshasa, nor is it Martial Rakshasa. It's Soul Rakshasa."

"Soul Rakshasa?" Yu Wan was stunned. She had never heard of it.

"That's right." Grandma nodded. He opened the ancient book in his hand and looked at the terrifying ghost totem. "If the Blood Rakshasa is an evil being, then the Soul Rakshasa is an out-and-out demon.. The martial arts of an expert are useless against it because..."

Chapter 992: Meeting Son-in-law, Good Feelings

Grandma composed himself and said, "No one had a chance to attack in its hands!"



Today was the day for the Second Madam's nephew's baptism. Dawa had agreed to accompany her back to her maiden home. It was not good to take back what he had said. Therefore, after breakfast, Dawa and the Second Madam boarded the carriage to the Nie Manor.

Dawa did not have the time to participate in Yu Wan's conversation with

Grandma and the others. However, he knew about tonight's plan. After using Ye Yang to exchange for the Sorcerer King, their mission in the Sorcerer Clan would completely end.

At that time, he would have to leave with them. He looked at the woman beside him imperceptibly. For some reason, in his heart...

"What's wrong, Second Master?" The Second Madam turned her head and her soft voice interrupted Dawa's thoughts.

"Ah, it's nothing." Dawa turned his face away and clenched his fists on his knees. "I was wondering if the etiquette was done after accompanying you back to the house."

The Second Madam's lips curled up slightly. "I've already prepared it. As long as Second Master doesn't blame me for being too extravagant." "I won't," said Dawa, without thinking.

The Second Madam smiled, lowered her eyes, and played with the handkerchief in her hand.

Suddenly, the wheels of the carriage hit a stone, and the carriage jolted violently. The Second Madam exclaimed and threw herself forward. Just as she was about to hit the wall of the carriage, Dawa quickly grabbed her and pulled her back.

The force was too great, and the Second Madam bumped into his arms. Although the two of them had slept in the same bed, they had never been really close. This was the first time Dawa experienced the feeling of her in his arms.

Dawa was instantly stunned.

“Sorry, I ran over something. Second Master, Madam, are you alright?” The coachman asked nervously.

“I’m fine.” The Second Madam hurriedly sat up straight. Her eyelashes trembled slightly and her face was slightly red.

Dawa had never come into contact with women before. That attack just now had really frightened him. He did not completely come back to his senses until they arrived at the Nie Manor.

Wen Xu and the Second Madam looked harmonious but were at odds. This was no secret in the aristocratic circle of the Sorcerer Clan. In the early years, Wen Xu was still pretending to be peaceful under the might of the Great Elder and his father. As the relationship between husband and wife gradually broke down, in the end, Wen Xu was too lazy to act.

Therefore, many guests were surprised when “Wen Xu” and the Second Madam appeared at Young Master Nie’s baptism.

“I heard that Wen Xu raised a vixen in another clan. She was even pregnant with the child and brought it back to the Wen family!”

“Is that really the case?”

“It’s absolutely true! Otherwise, why would he accompany Nie Wanrou back?”

He wants Nie Wanrou to accept that child!”

Wen Xu had been messing around outside for a long time, but this was the first time he had a child. He was looking down on the matriarch. If Nie Wanrou cried about this to the Third Elder, the Third Elder would definitely seek an explanation from the Wen Manor.

The group of people had already thought through the motive behind Dawa accompanying the Second Madam back.

The Second Madam did not say anything, but that group of people would not really dare to ask her.

However, there was one exception.

“Miss, Master is calling for you.” A maidservant from the Nie Family walked into the reception pavilion and reported softly to the Second Madam.

“Got it.” The Second Madam nodded and said to Wen Xu, who was sitting upright, “Follow me.”

Great, let’s go together! He did not know anyone here. If anyone went forward to strike up a conversation with him later, he would definitely expose himself!

The Second Madam brought Dawa to the Third Elder’s courtyard. Before entering the study, a maidservant walked over and said, “Master said that he only wants to see Miss. Please wait outside.”

Wait outside? Did the Nie Manor lack a room to entertain guests or something? This was clearly taking Wen Xu down a notch.

The Third Elder had watched Wen Xu grow up. When he was young, that child was not bad. He was smart, sweet-talking, and likable. If not for that, how could he have agreed to this marriage? However, who knew that Wen Xu would become such a crooked tree ten years later?

The Third Elder hated Wen Xu to death now. When he heard that Wen Xu had brought back a vixen, he was so angry that he couldn’t sleep for three days and three nights. It would be strange if he let Wen Xu enter the house and sit comfortably.

Dawa did not mind. Anyway, he was not a proper young master. So what if he stood? The air outside was still good!

“Don’t walk around. I’ll be out soon,” the Second Madam instructed.

Dawa said, "Don't worry, I'll wait for you outside. Don't be in a hurry to come out. You haven't seen your father in a long time. Talk to him more." The Second Madam looked at him and opened her mouth. "Mm."

The Second Madam entered the study.

Not only had the Third Elder heard about Wen Xu raising a vixen, but he had also heard more than the guests outside. That vixen was not a good person. She relied on bewitching Wen Xu to have designs on the Sorcerer King. It was that vixen who caused His Highness Ye Yang's disappearance.

Fortunately, the Sorcerer Queen was his biological sister. Otherwise, with the relationship between the two families, the Nie Manor would have been dragged down by his stupid son-in-law!

"Father." The Second Madam entered the room and bowed to the tall and mighty back that emitted a powerful coldness.

When the Third Elder heard his daughter's voice, he quickly turned around. He thought that he would see a tired and helpless face, but he did not expect his daughter to look better than ever.

"You..." The Third Elder was slightly stunned.

"How is your health, Father?" The Second Madam asked.

"I'm fine. Have you seen your mother?" The Third Elder came back to his senses and sat down on a chair.

Just like before she got married, the Second Madam brewed a pot of tea for him and said, "I was just about to go when I heard you call me on the way, so I came over to greet you."

The Third Elder looked at his daughter, whom he had not seen for a long time. She was still thin, but she was energetic. Her eyes were no longer like a pool of stagnant water, but like a flowing clear spring, there was a trace of spiritual energy.

But wasn't this strange?

Wen Xu had clearly betrayed her like that...

"You..." The Third Elder paused. He still felt that he had to lay one's cards on the table. "I've heard about Wen Xu. Don't worry, I won't let that vixen enter the Wen Manor! The Wen family has her but not you. With you but not her!" The Second Madam smiled gently.

"What are you laughing at?" Third Elder looked at his daughter strangely.

The Second Madam handed the brewed tea to the Third Elder and said pleasantly, "That woman is not a vixen, and the child is not Wen Xu's." "What?" The Third Elder frowned.

The Second Madam smiled and said, "It's not Wen Xu's, so you don't have to stand up for me."

The Third Elder said seriously, "Don't be deceived by him. That kid's methods of coaxing women are impressive..."

"Uh ah—"

Before he could finish speaking, Dawa's scream came from the courtyard.

The two of them's expressions changed. The Third Elder was about to go out and see what had happened when he saw his daughter run out faster than him.

The Third Elder almost suspected that he had seen wrongly. Hadn't this daughter long given up on Wen Xu? Why was she still so nervous about him? Could it be that... she was really coaxed by that kid's sweet words?

The father and daughter entered the courtyard one after another, only to see Wen Xu being thrown to the ground by a flirtatious woman. Wen Xu was shocked, and his eyeballs almost popped out. The

woman pressed against him had a charming and delicate appearance. Her eyes were fixed, as if she was afraid that she could not seduce him away.

The maidservants at the side stood there awkwardly. They did not know whether to go forward or not.

“Insolence!” The Second Madam shouted.

When Dawa saw her, it was as if he had seen a straw to save his life. “Madam—I’

The Second Madam walked over in three steps and pulled the woman who was pressing down on Dawa down. Then, she squatted down and helped him up. Without a word, Dawa hid behind the Second Madam!

That woman was too terrifying!

He had only stood in the courtyard for a while before she walked over to talk to him and even touched him. He wanted to move away, but she refused to let him. When they pulled, he fell down the steps. She pretended to pull him, but she pressed against him.

This was broad daylight!!!

The woman who was pushed away adjusted the pearls at her temples in disdain. The Second Madam blocked Dawa behind her and looked at her coldly. “Auntie, please respect yourself!” Dawa was dumbfounded. This woman was the Second Madam’s aunt?! As if guessing his surprise, the Second Madam whispered, “We’re not biological, they’re from Uncle’s family.”

That... that was also a real aunt! How could she dare to seduce her nephew-in-law?

The Third Elder frowned at the servant. The servant understood and chased the unconscious auntie away.

Dawa said in a daze, “I... I originally...”

The Second Madam said, "You seduced my aunt before."

Dawa: ‘

What kind of dog was this? Why was he having an affair with all the women in the world?!

The Second Madam said, "My aunt is a little silly, but she's beautiful and young..."

Dawa snorted. "How is she beautiful? She's not half as good-looking as you!"

The Second Madam turned around with her handkerchief, her face red again.

Third Elder looked at his shy daughter and then at his silly son-in-law. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that this son-in-law was more pleasing to the eye than before..

Chapter 993: Soul Rakshasa Is Here!

There were a total of seven elders in the Elder Hall. Although the Third Elder's status was not as high as the Great Elder, he was on good terms with the Fourth Elder and the Seventh Elder. Back then, when the Sorcerer King was sick, the Second Elder and the Fourth Elder objected to the Sorcerer Queen taking power. It was the Third Elder who stepped forward and joined forces with the Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder to stabilize the situation for the Sorcerer Queen. Therefore, the Third Elder's influence could not be underestimated.

Otherwise, would the Great Elder give Nie Wanrou face like this?

However, no matter how much the Great Elder thought highly of Nie Wanrou, it was not a woman's happiness. She should be happy with her husband, and have children with her husband.

On this day, the Third Elder's gaze never left his son-in-law. His son-in-law did not notice that he was observing him because his son-in-law's eyes were all on Nie Wanrou.

Dawa did not know anyone. He was afraid that he would be exposed and followed the Second Madam closely. When the Second Madam addressed someone, he also addressed them. When the Second Madam took a seat, he also took a seat. Even when the Second Madam went to the toilet, he followed her to the door.

The Second Madam blushed. "You... wait for me outside!"

The Madams who passed by laughed.

Did Wen Xu change his temper or was his brain kicked by a donkey? Why was he suddenly so clingy to his wife?

The Third Elder was also inexplicably embarrassed. In the past, Wen Xu looked like a big-tailed wolf no matter how one looked at him. Today, he had become a clingy puppy.

The Second Madam did not really want to go to the toilet, but she was on her period. She stayed in the washroom for a while. When she left the courtyard, she saw Dawa heaving a long sigh of relief.

Dawa didn't say anything, but his face was filled with the words "You're finally out. What would I do without you?"

The Second Madam lowered her eyes and smiled slightly.

His daughter's gaze could not be deceived. Although he did not know how all of this happened, Wen Xu did not bully his daughter anymore. Third Elder had actually thought about whether Wen Xu's gentleness was fake or sincere. It was naturally best if it was sincere. If it was fake...

"Third Elder!"



While he was thinking, a guard from the Elder Hall hurriedly walked over and whispered a few words into his ear. The Third Elder's expression changed. "There's actually such a thing? Does the Great Elder know?"

The guard said, "He's the first to know. He's already rushed to the palace. The remaining elders should be on their way too!"

"Nonsense! Truly nonsense!" After such a big incident, how could the Third Elder still be in the mood for his grandson's baptism? He hurriedly got someone to prepare a carriage in the direction of the palace.

When he arrived at the palace, the elders had all arrived.

"The elders are all here. Where's the Great Elder?" He alighted from the carriage.

The Fifth Elder, who was on good terms with him, said, "The Great Elder has gone to the Hall of Light. I hope he can stop the Sorcerer Queen in time. That demonic creature can't be released!"

Even the Second Elder and Fifth Elder, who did not get along with them, nodded in unison. Everyone present recalled that the Sorcerer Clan had almost been destroyed back then. No one knew how that demonic creature was refined. By the time they discovered it, it was too late to get rid of it.

Although they hated the spy of the Sacred Clan, they had to admit that it was fortunate that there was a spy from the Sacred Clan!

They had combined the power of the Saint King and the Sorcerer King to suppress the demonic creature. They wanted to kill it, but unfortunately, they could not. It was obvious how powerful that thing was.

Wouldn't the Sorcerer Queen be bringing disaster to the Sorcerer Clan by letting such a scourge out?

When they used that demonic creature to kill that group of spies, what would they use to kill that demonic creature?

“Is the Sorcerer Queen crazy? Even if that group of spies captured His

Highness, she shouldn’t be so rash!” “That’s right, we can’t wake up that demonic creature!”

“It’s all up to the Great Elder!”

As the few of them discussed, a terrifying rumble erupted in the Light Hall. Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

The Fourth Elder grabbed the Third Elder’s arm tightly. “Not good, the demonic creature has woken up. It’s... it’s too late!”

Indeed, Dawa and the Second Madam had returned home after attending the baptism. It was already late and there were not many people on the streets. The carriage drove unimpeded. Suddenly, a horse galloped over and blocked their path.

The coachman hurriedly tightened the reins. “Who is it?!”

On the horse was a woman in white wearing a bamboo hat. She did not say anything and only stared fixedly at the curtain of the carriage.

The Second Madam lifted the curtain and looked at her. She said to Dawa, “It’s

Li Ruo, the Sorcerer Queen’s trusted witch.”

She even recognized it when her face was covered by a bamboo hat? A woman’s intuition was really terrifying!

Dawa composed himself and said, “Maybe the Sorcerer Queen has something urgent to discuss with me. Go back to the manor first.”

The Second Madam nodded.

Dawa alighted from the carriage and it slowly passed behind him. The Second Madam lifted the curtain and looked back in his direction, but did not say anything. She quietly lowered the curtain.

“What’s the matter?” Dawa looked up at the woman on the horse, his tone so cold that it was as if they didn’t know each other at all.

Li Ruo narrowed her eyes and took off her bamboo hat. “You’ve changed!” Dawa’s heart skipped a beat.

“What kind of bewitching soup did that vixen feed you? You don’t even look me in the eye?” In the past, Wen Xu would flirt with her from time to time. The Sorcerer Queen didn’t give herself to him, but she was already his. She just didn’t have a status.

Li Ruo dismounted and approached Dawa step by step. Dawa’s forehead broke out in a cold sweat. Li Ruo stopped in front of him. “What Hong Luan can do for you, so can I

“Huh

“Do you care so much about that vixen? You didn’t hesitate to betray the Sorcerer Queen for her?”

Li Ruo raised his chin and said slowly, “I said that if Hong Luan can help you, so can I. I came today to tell you some news: It’s best if you don’t go to tonight’s deal. Otherwise, you’ll die there.”

What did this mean? Could it be that the Sorcerer Queen had mobilized an expert more powerful than Martial Rakshasa?

Yan Jiuchao and the others were in danger?

Dawa couldn’t be bothered to deal with Li Ruo. He turned around and entered an alley.

Li Ruo stomped her feet in anger when she saw him leave in such a hurry. "I knew you hadn't given up on that vixen!"

Li Ruo wanted to chase after him to take a look, but when she thought of what was going to happen next, she felt that she shouldn't give her life away for nothing.

Li Ruo got on the horse and said coldly, "How dare you fight the Sorcerer

Queen? Just wait and see how you die!"

As the night of the full moon approached, it was inconvenient for Yan Jiuchao to go out. This time, the people who brought Ye Yang to exchange hostages were Yu Shaoqing, Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, and Zhou Jin. The reason why they brought Zhou Jin along was because he was worried that the Sorcerer Queen would get someone to pretend to be the Sorcerer King. Only Zhou Jin could recognize if the other party was the real Sorcerer King.

"I want to go too," Zhou Yuyan said. "I'm worried about my junior brother." Her martial arts were not weak, so there was no harm in going.

Yu Shaoqing nodded. "Alright."

Zhou Yuyan smiled happily and jumped to Shadow Six's side. She blinked at

Shadow Six. "I'll protect you later."

"Aren't you going to protect your junior brother?" Shadow Thirteen interrupted expressionlessly and stood between her and Shadow Six, separating the two of them.

"I'm protecting my junior brother, but I'm also protecting Shadow Six." Zhou Yuyan curled her lips.

"I don't need your protection. Thirteen will protect me," Shadow Six said seriously.

Zhou Yuyan choked at Shadow Six's insensitivity. Her beautiful eyes widened as she said, "Idiot!"

Shadow Six looked at Shadow Thirteen in confusion after being called an idiot for no reason. Shadow Thirteen patted his shoulder. "Pretty good. It's fine."

Shadow Six: "Oh."

The group set off for the ancient walkway in the west of the city.

Ye Yang and Zhou Jin were in the same carriage.

Halfway there, Ye Yang woke up faintly. He already knew that he had been kidnapped by this group of people and that they planned to use him to exchange for his father. What he did not know was that that person was also Zhou Jin's father.

"You want to capture my father with just the few of you? No way! None of you

Sacred Clan is good!" Ye Yang naturally categorized them as spies of the Sacred Clan. After all, other than the Sacred Clan, no one else had the guts to go against the Sorcerer Clan.

Zhou Jin ignored him.

Ye Yang secretly raised his hand. He had practiced martial arts before, so it was not a problem for him to knock out a child. After he knocked Zhou Jin out, he could take him hostage and leave this place.

Ye Yang cried out in pain, "You will suffer retribution! My mother will kill you!"

Zhou Jin still ignored this spoiled prince. He lifted the curtain of the carriage window and looked up at the endless night.

Shadow Thirteen rode his horse beside the carriage and asked him, "What are you looking at?"

“Astrology,” Zhou Jin said.

Shadow Thirteen also looked up at the sky. “How is the astrology tonight?”

Zhou Jin said firmly, “The Ziwei Star is dark, and the Taiyin Star is bright. This is a great omen.”

“Great omen?” Before Shadow Thirteen could finish speaking, a woman’s singing came from ahead. It was ethereal and quiet, like the sound of nature, but it was faintly discernible and a little unreal.

The stars in the night sky were all covered by the clouds, and there was only a round moon hanging high in the sky.

When the woman’s singing got closer, it was as ethereal and beautiful as a merman’s chant. The forest on both sides fell silent, and even the wind could not be heard. The song got closer and closer, and it became clearer and clearer. Closer and closer to the song was a series of pleasant copper bells. Zhou Yuyan suddenly pointed ahead and shouted, “Look! What’s that!”

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Chapter 994: Slurp Little Sly Jiang!

As soon as Zhou Yuyan finished speaking, everyone looked in the direction she was pointing. They saw that at the end of the ancient walkway, the night was dark. Hazy moonlight sprinkled down, and a faint white fog lingered in the forest. A graceful figure walked out of the fog, draped in silver moonlight.

Her clothes were very strange. She was only wearing a red shirt that was slightly bigger than her undergarment, revealing a white swan-like neck and a pair of slender arms. She had a pair of wide pants of the same color under her navel. The legs of the pants were tightened, making her jade-like ankles look exquisite and slender.

She was barefoot, and there were copper bells tied to her fair ankles with a red rope. On her wrist was a red dress that swayed as she walked towards them.

With every step she took, a pleasant copper bell sound emitted from her feet. It was slightly different from the copper bell sounds they had heard in the past. It was not strong, but the sound reached their ears and hit their hearts.

She was hidden in the light and did not reveal her face, but everyone had never seen such a figure and charm in their lives. They could not help but be attracted.

Zhou Yuyan couldn't even find her voice. Her eyes were wide open, and she was just short of glaring her eyes down.

How could there be such a flirtatious woman in the world? Wasn't she too beautiful?

This was not just Zhou Yuyan's feeling. Even Shadow Thirteen, who usually did not look at these girls directly, felt a charming aura from this woman.

One had to know that after seeing Madam Jiang, her daughter, and Yan Jiuchao, there was no other beauty in the world. However, this woman seemed to have let them see another kind of beauty in the world.

"Squeak!" Little Gu cried out.

Zhou Jin was a child. He was the first to come back to his senses and said in a clear tone, "Be careful of a trap!"

These words made everyone feel as if they had been hit in the head. Yu Shaoqing pulled out his sword and stood in front of them. He said seriously, "Stay alert! Don't fall into her trap!"

Zhou Yuyan held her chest and almost fell off the horse. The few glances she had looked at the woman just now seemed to have drained all her strength. She could not even circulate her energy now. She asked fearfully, "What is this? Illusion? Or seduction?"

Both, and neither.

This was a sorcery that surpassed illusions and charm techniques. No sorcerer could crack it, not even the Sorcerer King.

Zhou Jin looked at the woman solemnly.

The woman tapped her toes and lightly jumped onto the top of a big tree, sitting down elegantly and nimbly. The moonlight shone on her exquisite jade-like feet. On both sides were colorful dresses that fell casually. She was as beautiful as a painting, as beautiful as a fairy.

A series of bell-like laughter escaped from her lips. This was probably the most pleasant laughter they had ever heard.

“How interesting. Who are you?” She actually looked at them and spoke. Her voice was even more pleasant than her laughter. It was like the sound of nature.

“Who are you?” Zhou Jin asked.

“Oh? A child?” She covered her mouth and smiled, as if she was a little surprised. She looked at Zhou Jin and said, “You’re even a great sorcerer. I haven’t seen such a young Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer in a long time.” It had been a long time since she last saw one, so it meant that... there had once been such a young Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer? Everyone was surprised. Was there a child more talented than Zhou Jin in the history of the Sorcerer Clan? “And who are you?” Zhou Jin asked calmly.

“I’m Wushang Yueji,” she said with a smile. “Or... you can call me Soul

Rakshasa.”

“What? She’s the Soul Rakshasa?” Zhou Yuyan was stunned. Didn’t they say that the Soul Rakshasa was a heinous demon? Before she came, she had imagined countless Soul Rakshasa appearances. They were



fierce, bloody, brutal, and ferocious... However, they were definitely not the beautiful woman in front of her.

"I want the two children in the carriage. As for the others..." Yueshang Wuji's meaningful gaze swept past the group of people riding in the carriage. Suddenly, the corners of her lips curled up and she tapped her toes before her lithe figure flashed out.

"Be careful!" Shadow Thirteen said.

What replied to him was the woman's bell-like laughter. Almost at the same time as the laughter sounded, the woman's figure came to Shadow Thirteen's side. Before Shadow Thirteen could react, he felt someone touch his face.

He raised his hand to block. That hand was on his waist again.

"Good waist." The woman smiled and said. Shadow Thirteen was furious and swung his sword at the woman. The woman easily dodged and wrapped around Shadow Six like a ghost. She sat on Shadow Six's horse and stroked his slender hand. "Good hand." Shadow Six was furious. The woman laughed again and flew towards Zhou Yuyan. "What beautiful eyes."

After her fingertips brushed past Zhou Yuyan's eyes, she jumped and flew towards Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing had already guessed what she was going to do. According to the principle that his body belonged to Ah Shu, other than Ah Shu and his children, no woman could touch him. Yu Shaoqing fell off the horse's back without hesitation and immediately fell flat on his face.

However, he avoided the woman's hand.

"Oh?" The woman was shocked. She did not expect this man to be so stupid. She tapped her toes and the rainbow dress fluttered as she flew back to the treetop. "I don't want your lives. Leave behind what I've touched."

Wasn't the thing she had touched Shadow Thirteen's waist, Shadow Six's hand, and Zhou Yuyan's eyes?

How were they going to leave it behind? Slash it off, cut it off, and dig it out for her?

The woman didn't care what they thought. Her gaze landed on Yu Shaoqing. "As for you... um... let me think.. Your nose is so beautiful. I wonder where..." As she spoke with a smile, she actually looked where she shouldn't be looking.

Yu Shaoqing blocked it with his sword. 'You, you, you... don't even think about it!' He was Ah Shu's, and every strand of hair on his body was! The woman smiled nimbly. "There's nothing I can't keep."

Shadow Thirteen gripped the sword in his hand tightly.

"Thirteen," Shadow Six called out to him softly. "Are you... unable to use your strength?"

Shadow Thirteen pinched his fingers.

Yes, too much. From the moment he saw this woman, he felt that all his strength was no longer listening to him. Grandma was indeed right. No one could attack in front of the Soul Rakshasa.

Shadow Thirteen did not believe it. He cut his finger and tried to regain his control of his internal energy through the pain. However, before he could attack, he saw the woman shoot a sharp gaze at him.

His head hurt as if it had been torn apart. In the next second, his vision darkened and he fell off the horse's back.

"Thirteen!" Shadow Six reached out to hug him and fell down with him.

"Little Six!" Zhou Yuyan wanted to grab Shadow Six, but she couldn't even lift her hand. "Junior Brother... Do you have any way to deal with her?"

Zhou Jin's eyes turned cold, and a powerful sorcery power was about to attack the woman.

The woman smiled lightly. "I don't want to kill you yet. Don't force me to do it." As soon as she finished speaking, Zhou Jin could not use his sorcery power. "Do you know what a Soul Rakshasa is?" The woman held her chin and narrowed her eyes. "A Rakshasa who can charm souls, devour souls, and kill souls!"

At the end, her smile froze.

Everyone was secretly shocked.

Zhou Yuyan had an ominous feeling. "What... what are you going to do?"

The woman smiled gently and tapped Zhou Yuyan's glabella with her fingertip. Zhou Yuyan instantly felt as if something had been sucked out of her mind. She pressed her head in shock. Yu Shaoqing saw that the situation was bad and took out a box.

This was a simple version of the Qianji Box. There were only a few switches inside. Yu Shaoqing placed a dart inside.

The woman did not even turn around. She smiled at Yu Shaoqing, and Yu Shaoqing saw the dart that was supposed to shoot at the woman suddenly change direction and shoot towards him!

The speed of this dart was not fast, but he could not use his internal energy at all. Just as the dart was about to hit his heart, a black shadow descended from the sky and blocked in front of him. He caught the dart and shot it fiercely at the woman!

The woman narrowed her eyes. She did not move. However, the moment the dart was about to hit, her figure disappeared! Shadow Six was shocked. "What a fast movement technique!"

"Interesting... Hehe... How interesting..."

The sky was filled with the woman's teasing laughter, making it impossible to tell where she was.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the small black shadow in front of him. For some reason, he felt that this figure was familiar. However, before he could ask, the little black shadow suddenly jumped into the air and grabbed coldly at the night.

The woman was caught.

Her throat was held in the other party's cold hand.

The woman looked at the stunning face under the cloak and smiled. "You're the first person who can capture the Soul Rakshasa... You've successfully attracted my attention. As a reward, how about you be my Madam?"

What the hell was with Madam?

Just as Shadow Thirteen and the others were puzzled, they saw the woman whose throat was grabbed by their Madam suddenly wave her hand with the rainbow dress. Right on the heels of that, something unbelievable happened. The moment the rainbow dress fell, the woman's appearance and clothes changed. She actually became a devastatingly beautiful man.

Little Sly Jiang:

Slurp

Chapter 995: Little Sly Jiang Fight Soul Rakshasa!

When Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen heard this slurping sound, they felt that they couldn't stand it anymore.

Madam, you have a husband. Hold on!!!

He was too beautiful, too beautiful. She couldn't breathe... Little Sly Jiang's heart was about to explode. How could there be such a beautiful person in the world?

Slurp-

Shadow Six jumped up anxiously. Madam! Do you still remember Yu Sanlang from Lotus Flower Village?!

"My wife," the man called her charmingly. He raised his hand and touched her with his fingertips.

Little Sly Jiang punched down! But she missed!

The man was gone!

Zhou Yuyan and Zhou Jin might not know a certain someone's ability, but

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen were very familiar with her. The Soul

Rakshasa was the first person who could gain an advantage from their Madam.

They seriously suspected that this Soul Rakshasa was not real and was just an illusion. Otherwise, how could anyone's movement technique be fast enough to dodge their Madam's small fists?

However, the touch of the Soul Rakshasa still lingered on Shadow Thirteen's waist and Shadow Six's hand, as if reminding them that this Soul Rakshasa really existed.

Little Sly Jiang looked at the silent forest and frowned unhappily. In the next second, a warm breath attacked. Little Sly Jiang's waist was hugged from behind. A low and magnetic voice slowly sounded in Little Sly Jiang's ears. "My wife, I'm here."

Little Sly Jiang did not let him escape this time. She grabbed his wrist and pulled him in front of her. Then, Little Sly Jiang grabbed his neck and rose into the air, ruthlessly throwing him against the tree!

At this point, the progress was almost certain. However, at this moment, the man who was pinched by Little Sly Jiang suddenly became charming. His face, which was already charming, became even more beautiful.

“Slurp-” Little Sly Jiang couldn’t hold it in anymore.

Shadow Six’s heart was in his throat. Madam! Calm down! Calm down!

Can’t—stay—calm—

Ahhh! How could anyone be so beautiful?!

Little Sly Jiang couldn’t continue punching!

The man looked at her affectionately.

“Be careful! He’s charming your soul!” Zhou Jin shouted.

Little Sly Jiang threw the man in her hand out! The man bumped into another tree. With a tap of his toes, he spun in the air and landed elegantly and beautifully on a branch.

A black folding fan had appeared in the man’s hand at some point. He opened the folding fan and half covered his face. His peach blossom eyes narrowed into a beautiful crescent moon. “You’re really capable to be able to see through my soul charming technique. It’s no wonder that the Sorcerer Queen wanted to get rid of you.”

As he spoke, he loosened the muscles and bones on his body and sighed. “After sleeping for so many years, my abilities are rusty. In the past, no one could escape my Soul Charm.”

He looked at the falling moon and said with a smile, “It’s almost dawn. I’ll play with you until here today. You have to take good care of yourselves. The next time we meet, I’ll personally take what I want.”

Shadow Six subconsciously pressed down his hand, and Zhou Yuyan subconsciously covered her eyes. As for Shadow Thirteen, although he didn't move much, his waist still froze.

"And the soul that I didn't take away..." The man said with a smile and looked meaningfully at Little Sly Jiang. "I'll come back again." A phantom flashed towards the carriage. "I'll take His Highness Ye Yang away. We'll meet again!" When this voice sounded, he had already brought his men out of the forest.

After the Soul Rakshasa disappeared, Zhou Yuyan and the others felt their internal energy gradually recover. Speaking of which, it was strange. That person clearly didn't use pressure and internal energy on them, but they couldn't use their strength. Could this be the so-called soul suppression?

Zhou Yuyan's brain and experience were not enough to figure out these things. What she was most worried about now was her junior brother's safety.

"Junior Brother, are you alright?"

At the mention of her junior brother, she could not help but think of Ye Yang, who was in the same carriage as her junior brother. It was not easy for her to obtain His Highness Ye Yang, but he was captured by Soul Rakshasa for nothing. Zhou Yuyan was furious. The Soul Rakshasa was so terrifying that it would probably not be so easy to capture another hostage in the future.

Zhou Yuyan lifted the curtain in frustration. To her shock, there was no sign of her junior brother in the carriage. There was only a trembling little Ye Yang!

"Weren't you taken away?" Zhou Yuyan was dumbfounded.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen also walked over.

Ye Yang looked at Zhou Yuyan and then at them. She burst into tears. "I want to know too! Shouldn't I be taken away? Why am I still here... Ahhh... I won't do it..."

Ye Yang burst into tears!

“Thirteen, how did this happen?” Shadow Six asked in confusion.

Shadow Thirteen paused and said, “I think he must have captured the wrong person and taken Zhou Jin away as Ye Yang.”

Shadow Six was stunned. “How can this be wrong? Did he not look at the portrait, or did he not ask about his age?” One was twelve, and the other was nine. No matter what, it didn’t seem like they could be wrong. Moreover, Zhou Jin was a sorcerer, and Ye Yang was an ordinary person. Even if they only recognized his aura, they shouldn’t be confused.

Shadow Thirteen said, “It seems that Zhou Jin used an illusion on the Soul

Rakshasa and deliberately made him make a mistake.”

Shadow Six was even more puzzled. “The Soul Rakshasa is so powerful, can he still be affected by Zhou Jin’s illusion?”

Shadow Thirteen looked at the dawn on the horizon. “Did you notice what he said just now? He said, ‘After sleeping for so many years, my abilities are rusty’ and ‘it’s almost dawn’. I think his hurried departure and his sudden fall into Zhou Jin’s illusion are all related to this.”

Shadow Six seemed to have an epiphany. “You make sense.” Among them, only Madam could deal with the Soul Rakshasa, but his Madam was completely mesmerized by the Soul Rakshasa’s beauty. In other words, if the Soul Rakshasa continued to waste time with Madam, he might have a chance of winning, but he chose to leave at the critical moment.

Shadow Thirteen pondered for a moment and said, “Logically speaking, with

Zhou Jin’s realm, he shouldn’t be able to see through his Soul Charming Technique. However, Zhou Jin saw through it. This means that his cultivation had already begun to show flaws at that time. Zhou Jin had thought this through, so he took the risk and used an illusion on him. If he succeeded, it would be best. It doesn’t matter if he didn’t. Anyway, with Madam around, he can’t hurt Zhou Jin.”



The Sorcerer Queen wanted to save her son, but he was a fake son. If the Sorcerer Queen knew the truth, she might vomit blood.

Of course, compared to the Sorcerer Queen's reaction, Shadow Six was more concerned about Zhou Jin's safety.

Shadow Six thought for a while and said, "In that case, won't we have hostages in the hands of the Sorcerer Queen? Will Zhou Jin be in danger?"

Shadow Thirteen shook his head. "No, if Zhou Jin can use illusion on the Soul

Rakshasa, he can use illusion on the Sorcerer Queen. He's a Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer. Other than the Soul Rakshasa and the Sorcerer King, no one can see through him. I guess the Soul Rakshasa can't see through him for the time being. Even if the Sorcerer King sees through him, he won't expose him. With Zhou Jin lurking in the Harem, it will be beneficial to us."

Shadow Six was relieved to hear that, but he thought of something and frowned. "What do you think... is going on with this Soul Rakshasa? He's clearly so powerful, but he hasn't been powerful for long..."

Shadow Thirteen said, "I'm also very puzzled. I'm afraid we have to go back and consult Grandma."

They planned to ask Yu Shaoqing to return home, but they saw Yu Shaoqing staring at someone's valiant back without blinking. The more Yu Shaoqing looked at her, the more familiar she looked. The more he looked, the more shocked he became. Finally, he opened his mouth. "Are you—I'

The little black shadow had her back facing him and did not return. She raised her hand and lowered her voice. "I'm not!" With that, she used her qinggong and disappeared into the rolling mountains.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen were alarmed. It was over, it was over, their madam's disguise is over! Master didn't even ask her who she was, and she denied it. This was too obvious!

Unexpectedly, Yu Shaoqing patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief. “She said she’s not! You scared me to death! I thought Ah Shu was here!”

Shadow Six : ‘

Shadow Thirteen:

This... worked?!

The group brought the crying Ye Yang back to the Second Madam’s courtyard.

Yu Wan woke up early and was drying herbs in the courtyard. When she looked up, she saw that they had returned. Ye Yang was also there, but Zhou Jin was not.

“Eh? What’s going on?” She asked.

Shadow Six said dejectedly, “It’s a long story. In short, the Sorcerer Queen mobilized Soul Rakshasa and planned to take His Highness Ye Yang away, but he brought the wrong person. But Madam, don’t worry. Zhou Jin will be fine.”

Yu Wan believed that Zhou Jin would not do something he was not confident of. He was a child, but he was also a descendant of the Sorcerer King and the Saint King. He was born with a different fate.

Yu Wan paused and said, “Speaking of which, is there really a Soul Rakshasa in the Sorcerer Clan? When I heard Grandma mention the Soul Rakshasa, I thought it was just a legend.” Shadow Six said, “This Soul Rakshasa is a little strange.”

“What’s strange?” Yu Wan asked.

“He was quite powerful at the beginning, but suddenly...” Shadow Six roughly told Yu Wan the entire story of the Soul Rakshasa’s appearance. Of course, he did not reveal the identity of a certain Little Sly Jiang. He only said that he was an expert who was secretly protecting the Young Master.

Yu Wan touched her chin and muttered, "In that case, he's a Challenger at night

ana a Bronze at aavvnf"

"What bronze?" Shadow Six didn't hear her clearly.

Yu Wan smiled awkwardly. "Ah, it's nothing. Grandma is awake. Let's go ask him..

Chapter 996: The Truth About the Soul Rakshasa, Brave Little Gu!

Grandma also knew a little about sorcery and could observe the stars and perform divination. Last night, when he was observing the stars, he felt that things would not go too smoothly. As expected, they encountered the Soul Rakshasa.

"The mission failed," Shadow Six said regretfully.

Grandma sat down at the table and poured tea for them. "You encountered a Soul Rakshasa. It's already lucky that you survived. Besides, didn't Zhou Jin sneak into the palace? In that case, the mission didn't fail."

It could only be said that they were resisting the Sorcerer Queen in another form.

Grandma cherished his words like gold and rarely said so much to them. It seemed that even Grandma was vigilant with the appearance of Rakshasa Soul.

"But... Why did he escape at dawn when he was so powerful before?" Yu Wan used the word escape. This didn't sound appropriate. How could Soul Rakshasa escape? He was a unique expert in the world. However, combining the Soul Rakshasa's realm and the situation at that time, she felt that the Soul Rakshasa was indeed running too fast.

In order to better find the medicinal primer for Yan Jiuchao, Grandma flipped through the books of various countries along the way. After entering the Wen Manor, he also obtained many of the Great Elder's books through "Wen Xu" and the Second Madam. There was a handwritten letter that mentioned this Soul Rakshasa of the Sorcerer Clan.

"Do you know who the predecessor of this Soul Rakshasa was?" Grandma asked.

"Predecessor?" Yu Wan paused and thought of the Rakshasa King of the Nether Capital. The Rakshasa King's predecessor was the head of the Sang family. Could this Soul Rakshasa's predecessor also have a powerful background?

Yu Wan looked at the granny and said, "His methods are so powerful. Could it be... the Sorcerer King?" Didn't they say that he was proficient in illusions and charm techniques? These two were branches of sorcery. In that case, he actually had very powerful sorcery.

Shadow Six took a weak breath. "That's not right. The Sorcerer King and the sorcerers' bodies are very weak, but his qinggong is very powerful."

Yu Wan said, "Nothing is absolute in the world. Gu Masters don't cultivate martial arts, but Ah Wei is an expert."

And he was an expert among experts.

Shadow Six nodded in enlightenment. "That's true. Could it be that the Soul

Rakshasa is really the Sorcerer King?"

Grandma said with a complicated expression, "The Soul Rakshasa isn't a

Sorcerer King, but the Soul Rakshasa has devoured three Sorcerer Kings."

“W-what? He devoured three... Sorcerer Kings?” Shadow Six suspected that he had heard wrongly. Did the Sorcerer Clan have so many Sorcerer Kings? And three of them were devoured in a row?

“How does he swallow them?” Yu Wan asked.

“Soul Charm,” Grandma said. “The Soul Rakshasa can extract the memories of

all experts and use them for itself.”

Everyone shivered. Shadow Thirteen and the others had been in the pugilistic world for many years and had heard of many devouring cultivation techniques and internal energy. Experts of the same type could often absorb the internal energy of their companions. For example, Asura could absorb Asura, but Asura could not absorb the Blood Rakshasa because their cultivation techniques conflicted, so it was easy for them to go berserk and even die from blocked meridians.

However, from what Grandma said, the Soul Rakshasa did not seem to have such a problem. It could accommodate any internal energy and could also learn any cultivation technique. What was worse was that it did not even let go of the Host’s memories.

“What will happen to the people who are charmed?” Yu Wan asked.

Grandma said, “You’ll forget who you are, forget your cultivation technique and internal energy. If you’re not careful, you’ll become a fool. If it’s serious, you might become a living dead.”

“Just like... when Yan Jiuchao absorbed the Ghost King’s power and memories back then?” Yu Wan remembered that after the Ghost King’s power and memories were absorbed by Yan Jiuchao, he had indeed become a little fool.

Grandma paused, as if he also felt that this matter was a little strange.

However, soon, he shook his head and said, “Their situation is different. The Ghost King was attacked by Xiaobao and suffered the backlash of his own cultivation technique. His meridians were reversed and all

his strength surged into Jiuchao's body. As for the Ghost Kings memories... Although I can't explain it, it should be a coincidence."

"I see..." Yu Wan muttered.

Grandma continued, "This demonic creature is very impressive. It has devoured three Sorcerer Kings, so even Zhou Jin's biological father is not its match. If the Saint King hadn't happened to be in the clan and helped Zhou Jin's father back then, I'm afraid this demonic creature would have already destroyed the entire Sorcerer Clan."

"It's so terrifying..." Zhou Yuyan clenched her fists and subconsciously leaned against Shadow Six.

Shadow Six felt Zhou Yuyan take a step towards him. He did not think that the girl was deliberately approaching him, but men and women should not touch each other. It was better for him not to touch her.

He leaned against Shadow Thirteen.

Zhou Yuyan saw him walk away and quietly leaned against him again.

Shadow Six also took another step.

Zhou Yuyan moved again.

Shadow Six also moved again.

Shadow Thirteen couldn't stand it anymore. His slender and strong arm reached out and grabbed Shadow Six's slender waist, bringing him into his arms. The others were focused on studying the matter of the Soul Rakshasa and did not notice the three of them.

Yu Wan continued, "But Shadow Six said that the Soul Rakshasa was very strong one moment and very weak the next. He escaped at dawn. What's going on?"

Grandma looked at the flowers and plants in the courtyard that were fluttering in the wind and said, "Back then, the Soul Rakshasa was suppressed by the Saint King and the Sorcerer King and had been in a coma. If I'm not wrong, it hasn't completely woken up. What you see is only its shadow."

"Sh-Shadow?" Yu Wan blinked strangely.

Grandma nodded. "Or rather, a clone. It's a puppet controlled with a puppet technique."

Grandma had also used such a trick before. When he was fighting with the

State Preceptor of Nanzhao, he had used puppet techniques to control the State

Preceptor of Nanzhao, causing him to accidentally kill a black envoy of the Ghost Clan. However... that puppet technique was short-lived and singular. It was far from the ever-changing techniques used by the Soul Rakshasa. Yu Wan was convinced. "A puppet is already so powerful.

Its mam Douy...

Shadow Six suddenly said, "By the way, Grandma, is it a man or a woman?"

Grandma shook his head. "I don't know."

No one knew. It was said that the only person who had really seen it was Zhou Jin's mother. It was Zhou Jin's mother who had personally sealed it in the coffin. However, Zhou Jin's mother had already passed away, so its appearance, whether it was male or female, had become a mystery.

The coffin that sealed its main body was suppressed in the Hall of Light. Even the Sorcerer Queen had yet to completely open the coffin. The Sorcerer Queen had only awakened a portion of its consciousness and made a temporary deal with it.

Grandma frowned and said, "But I think it won't be so easy for it to completely wake up. Its deal with the Sorcerer Queen has just begun. It still needs the Sorcerer Queen later on. Otherwise, it wouldn't have agreed to help the Sorcerer Queen take back Ye Yang before it completely woke up... Its sudden weakness is also related to this."

Yu Wan held her chin and said, "Is it a night owl? It's so strong at night. It has to go back to sleep at dawn."

Grandma said, "In the future, it will wake up longer and longer. Its strength will become stronger and stronger, and it will become harder and harder to deal with."

"Then will Zhou Jin be in danger?" Compared to how to kill it, Yu Wan was more concerned about the current Little Zhou Jin. In order to not let the Sorcerer Queen succeed, that child had sacrificed himself.

He was not only doing this for the Sorcerer King, but also for Yan Jiuchao to successfully obtain the Sorcerer King's tears.

Grandma pondered for a moment and said, "Zhou Jin better escape from the

Soul Rakshasa's side before he wakes up for the second time. Otherwise, the

Soul Rakshasa will definitely see through him. The book says that the Soul Rakshasa is vengeful and proud. If it finds out that it has actually been tricked by a child's illusion, it will definitely kill Zhou Jin in anger!"

On the flat official road, a carriage drove unhurriedly in the direction of the palace.

In the carriage sat a sleeping man. Beside the man was a handsome child. This child was no more than eight or nine years old, but he had the calmness and temperament of a person who had transcended his age.

When the carriage was about to enter the palace gate, the man's eyebrows moved slightly.



Zhou Jin secretly clenched his fists. Although he was sitting upright, he had been paying attention to the man beside him. The man had slept all the way.

He understood that once the man woke up, he would regain some strength. Then his illusion would collapse.

Quickly enter the palace, quickly enter the palace... Zhou Jin prayed silently in his heart. He could get rid of the man after entering the palace. Little Gu jumped out of Zhou Jin's arms and into his hand, looking at him without blinking. Zhou Jin gestured for it to keep quiet and said silently, "Don't wake him up. If he wakes up, I'll be finished."

Little Gu tilted its head and obediently sat firmly in Zhou Jin's palm.

The human and Gu did not cause any commotion. Coincidentally, when the carriage approached the palace, the wheels hit a stone. The carriage jolted violently and the man's head hit the door. He was about to wake up.

Little Gu jumped up and knocked the man unconscious with a slap!

Zhou Jin : ‘

Chapter 997: Domineering Sorcerer Queen

There was a special guard at the palace gate to receive him. The moment the guard lifted the curtain, Zhou Jin used sorcery on him. When the guard saw "Prince Ye Yang", he knew that the expert sent by the Sorcerer Queen had returned. He quickly wanted to bring them to the Harem, but in a daze, he seemed to hear "Prince Night Yang" say, "I'm tired. I'll return to my own bedchamber first."

"Yes," the guard agreed in a daze.

The guard led the carriage and first sent Zhou Jin to Ye Yang's bedchamber. Then, he brought the sleeping man to the Harem.

It was expected that the man would fall asleep. The Sorcerer Queen did not show much surprise. She asked the guard, "Where's His Highness Ye Yang?"

The guard said, "His Highness is tired. He'll go back to his bedchamber to rest first."

The Sorcerer Queen nodded and did not suspect anything. She looked at the sleeping man and instructed, "Send him to the Hall of Light."

"Yes!" The guard accepted the order and left.

With her son back, the Sorcerer Queen, who had been cold for many days, finally had a smile on her face. She could not wait to go to Ye Yang's bedchamber. Just as the guard had said, "Ye Yang" was tired and had already rested in the bedchamber.

The maidservants were all guarding outside the door. When they saw the Sorcerer Queen, they bowed in unison and whispered, "Greetings, Sorcerer Queen." They were afraid of waking up His Highness.

The Sorcerer Queen nodded in agreement and asked, "Where's Ye Yang? Is he asleep?"

One of the maidservants said, "Yes, Sorcerer Queen. His Highness is asleep. His

Highness said not to disturb him and asked us to guard outside."

In the past, Ye Yang liked to be lively and did not leave anyone by his side, let alone chase all the women out. Although his behavior was a little strange, he was definitely frightened when he thought about how he had been kidnapped. It was not strange for him to isolate himself.

The Sorcerer Queen entered the room with heartache. Zhou Jin sat quietly at the head of the bed. The Sorcerer Queen's gaze landed on his face. "You are..." Zhou Jin's eyes narrowed. The Sorcerer Queen panicked for a moment before she quickly smiled gently. "Ye Yang! You're back!"

She quickly walked towards Zhou Jin and sat down on the edge of the bed. She hugged Zhou Jin. "I was so worried about you. Did they do anything to you?"

The Sorcerer Queen heard Ye Yang say.

"That's good." The Sorcerer Queen let go of him and looked at him steadily.

"Where have you been kidnapped these few days? Is it related to your uncle?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the Sorcerer Queen heard Ye Yang say, "I don't know where it is, but I fell asleep. When I woke up, I was in a small courtyard. I didn't see Uncle."

They must have been on guard against Ye Yang, so he didn't recognize the place they were hiding. As for Wen Xu... he was her biological brother after all. Unless it was absolutely necessary, the Sorcerer Queen wasn't willing to suspect that he had participated in the kidnapping of Ye Yang.

The Sorcerer Queen stroked "Ye Yang"'s cheek and said, "It's fine. I will investigate thoroughly. I will make that group of people pay the price!" "I'm tired and want to sleep."

"Okay, okay. Take a nap first. I'm going to deal with official business. I'll come and see you later."

After the Sorcerer Queen tucked Zhou Jin in, she reluctantly left. It was also very tiring to use sorcery. As soon as she left, Zhou Jin retracted his sorcery power and lowered the curtain. He condensed his strength and conserved his power.

The court of the Sorcerer Clan was also called the Sorcerer Hall. It was a place for the Sorcerer Clan to discuss politics. Because of the disappearance of Ye Yang, the Sorcerer Queen had not been to the Sorcerer Hall for a few days. However, she also understood that the reason why the Sorcerer Hall would

cause trouble today was not because she had neglected politics, but because she had done something she should not have done.

The Sorcerer Queen's gentleness in front of Ye Yang had already disappeared, replaced by a dark coldness. She was like an unruly black phoenix, dragging a long black and gold hem behind her. Her aura was fully released.

The Sorcerer Hall had already exploded. The elders had all arrived and were arguing fiercely about the Sorcerer Queen's actions yesterday.

"How can the Sorcerer Queen do this? Doesn't she know that there's a huge risk in doing this?"

"The Sorcerer Queen also did it to save His Highness Ye Yang."

"There must be another way to save His Highness Ye Yang. Why does she have to release that demonic creature? Isn't this asking a tiger for its skin?"

"Fourth Elder, don't make it sound so ugly!"

"Then if she has the ability, she shouldn't make it so ugly!"

"Stop arguing!"

The Great Elder shouted, and the Sorcerer Hall fell silent. However, not long after, the Fourth Elder mocked again. "Great Elder, the Sorcerer Queen is your biological daughter, so you naturally speak up for her. However, this time, it's not a matter of whether you're on her side or not. Her actions have already harmed the entire Sorcerer Clan. I second the motion and retract her authority to be in charge of government affairs. She's the Sorcerer Queen, so she should obediently return to the palace to be her own queen!"

"Who will obediently return to the palace to be their queen?"

A cold and domineering voice sounded from outside the door of the Sorcerer Hall. Everyone could not help but be shocked. They looked in the direction of the voice and saw the Sorcerer Queen walking towards them domineeringly.

A dazzling gaze chased after her, making her look like the ruler of all things.

The Fourth Elder, who was still aggressive a second ago, fell silent the moment he saw her sharp aura. The Sorcerer Queen's dignity for so many years was not all exaggerated. She had her iron-blooded methods and terrifying schemes and methods.

"It's only been a few days since I last came, but the Sorcerer Hall has already been turned upside down. The Great Elder is still here. Is Fourth Elder trying to turn the tables?" The Sorcerer Queen looked at Fourth Elder and said with a smile.

The Fourth Elder choked.

The Second Elder stepped forward and said unhurriedly, "Sorcerer Queen, you came at the right time. The matter we're discussing happens to be related to you."

With a light sentence, the topic was changed. This old man was only born a few years later than the Great Elder, so he had missed the position of the Chief Elder. He was definitely not so easy to deal with.

The Sorcerer Queen smiled faintly and said, "What you're discussing is related to me?"

"I heard that the Sorcerer Queen released the Soul Rakshasa," the Second Elder said bluntly.

When the Sorcerer Queen heard this, she was surprised. "Aiya, who did you hear this from? That's a great demon that threatens the Sorcerer Clan. Why did

I let it out?"

The Second Elder frowned.

The Fourth Elder snorted. "But we clearly felt the Soul Rakshasa's aura last night!"

The Sorcerer Queen smiled bitterly and said, "That's because the seals of the

Saint King and Sorcerer King have lost their effect. The Soul Rakshasa has woken up. I'm thinking of ways to seal it back. Someone must have sent the news wrongly, causing the elders to mishear."

The Second Elder looked at her suspiciously. "Are you serious?"

The Sorcerer Queen said sincerely, "It's absolutely true. I'm the Queen of the Sorcerer Clan. Would I do anything to harm the Sorcerer Clan? It wasn't easy for the Sorcerer King to seal that demonic creature back then. How can I let down his hard work for nothing? Speaking of which, the few elders have the time to hear rumors here and criticize my mistake. Why don't you think of a way to suppress that big demonic creature that's awakening?"

Everyone discussed it again.

So they had wronged the Sorcerer Queen? It was not that the Sorcerer Queen had released the demonic creature, but that the demonic creature had woken up by itself. The Sorcerer Queen was about to be unable to suppress it?

"Does the Sorcerer King know about this?" The Second Elder asked seriously.

The Sorcerer Queen sighed and said, "His body is getting worse and worse. I'm hesitating if I should tell him. As you know, he doesn't have much sorcery power left. Even if he knows about this, I'm afraid he's powerless."

The Great Elder cupped his hands. "We wronged the Sorcerer Queen. Please don't take offense."

The Sorcerer Queen smiled and said, "Why would I blame the elders? Everyone is thinking for the Sorcerer Clan. I was careless. I should have informed everyone immediately when such a thing

happened, not hidden it and tried to resolve it myself. I still underestimated the ability of the Soul Rakshasa.”

The Great Elder looked at everyone and said earnestly, “Elders, the misunderstanding has been explained clearly. The Sorcerer Queen is innocent.

No matter who spread the rumors, I will definitely punish them severely. Next, I hope we can stop the internal strife and work together to brainstorm. Don’t let that demonic creature come out and harm the Sorcerer Clan.”

The Fourth Elder and the Second Elder exchanged glances. The Second Elder gestured for him not to be rash, and the Fourth Elder turned his face away gloomily.

The Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder looked at the Third Elder in unison. It was obvious that they were suspicious of the Sorcerer Queen’s words, but the Third Elder did not say anything. They were on good terms with the Third Elder and had temporarily given him face.

A storm was temporarily suppressed.

The elders left one after another, leaving only the Great Elder.

The Great Elder stopped the Sorcerer Queen. “Wait, I have something to tell you.”

The Sorcerer Queen dismissed the servants, leaving only her and the Great Elder in the huge Sorcerer Hall. She softly called out to her grandfather.

The Great Elder looked at her solemnly. “Tell me the truth. Did you wake the

Soul Rakshasa up?”

When the Great Elder received the news yesterday, he hurriedly rushed to the Hall of Light. However, at that time, the Sorcerer Queen had already come out of the Hall of Light. Her face was terrifyingly pale,

and she did not look like she could talk to anyone. She sat in the carriage and returned to the bedchamber. After all, she was his own flesh and blood. How could the Great Elder not tell that the Sorcerer Queen was lying?

The Sorcerer Queen knew that she could not hide it from the Great Elder, so she did not argue. "I know my limits."

The Great Elder said coldly, "What limits do you have? The Sorcerer King is already like that, and the Saint King is also dead. Do you think you can control that demonic creature? It's obedient to you now, because it still has a favor to ask of you. When it completely comes out of the coffin, it won't be controlled by you anymore!"

The Sorcerer Queen narrowed her eyes.. "Don't worry, I have a way... to let them die together!"

Chapter 998: Untitled

"Third Elder, what do you think of this matter?" After leaving the Harem, the Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder stopped the Third Elder. The one who had asked the question just now was the Fifth Elder.

The two of them had grown up together and were best friends. In their early years, they had also received the favor of the Nie family, so the two of them had supported the Third Elder all these years.

They believed that the Third Elder had also seen through the problem today. What they wanted was the Third Elder's attitude, whether to let the Sorcerer Queen cause trouble, or to think of a way to stop her.

The Third Elder was silent.

The Fifth Elder said, "We've been friends for so many years. Let's not talk about formalities. Today's matter is clearly an excuse for the Sorcerer Queen. What do you plan to do?"



The Third Elder sighed. He was also very conflicted.

Putting aside their relationship as ruler and subject, the Sorcerer Queen was

Wen Xu's sister. It was fine if Wen Xu was still like fire and water with Nie Wanrou, but if he caused trouble, he might be able to bring his daughter home legitimately. However... Rou'er seemed to have gotten together with Wen Xu.

The Third Elder understood that he shouldn't have poured his personal feelings into the government affairs of the Sorcerer Clan. However, he was getting older and less and less hard-hearted than when he was young. Every time he recalled the debt he owed his daughter back then, he regretted it endlessly.

"Let me think about it again," Third Elder said.

The Seventh Elder said, "If you don't think for the people of the Sorcerer Clan, think for Rou'er too. Once something happens, as the daughter-in-law of the Wen family, she will also be implicated."

The Third Elder was in no hurry to expose the Sorcerer Queen because he was thinking for Rou'er. However, it was not good to explain the love life between these children to the two elders.

The Third Elder said, "I don't have to indulge her in her nonsense. I need time to think of a countermeasure." I also need to probe my daughter's intentions.

The Fifth Elder patted his shoulder and said, "Although Seventh Elder and I are on your side, we agree with Second Elder and Fourth Elder regarding the Soul Rakshasa. You should make the decision as soon as possible so that we know what to do next."

"I understand." The Third Elder sighed.

The elders returned to their respective manors.

In a courtyard in the Wen Manor, Yu Wan and the others were also having a headache about the Soul Rakshasa.

“According to Grandma, even the Saint King and the Sorcerer King can’t kill it. Could it be that there’s really a way to deal with it?” Yu Wan asked worriedly.

Old Cui sat by the bed and chewed on a mutton leg. He glanced at Grandma, who was sitting opposite Yu Wan, and said, “Old Qiu, tell me!”

Yu Shaoqing, Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, and Zhou Yuyan were also there. When they heard this, they looked at Grandma.

Grandma said, “Back then, there was actually a chance to kill the Soul

Rakshasa. The Saint King planned to use all her strength to die with the Soul Rakshasa, but she suddenly realized that she was pregnant. She couldn’t let the child in her stomach die with her, so she only joined forces with the Sorcerer King to suppress the Soul Rakshasa.”

Yu Wan muttered, “In other words, to kill the Soul Rakshasa, there has to be an expert as powerful as the Saint King who wants to die with it? Don’t look at me. Although I’m very powerful, I’m not courting death!”

Everyone: .

We’re just worried that the Soul Rakshasa will come looking for the Saint King in your stomach. What’s wrong with your brain...

It’s too strong...

Yu Shaoqing said seriously, “Don’t look at me. Although I’m a little stronger than Ah Wan, I won’t die with the Soul Rakshasa.” He was the father of the two children and Ah Shu’s husband. The world was so big, and he still wanted to bring Ah Shu for a walk!

Everyone:

We're not even looking at you, okay? Also, how did the illusion that you were only slightly stronger than Ah Wan come about? Madam, are you really not going to care about your husband?

Sitting in the courtyard, Little Sly Jiang, who was looking in the mirror, thought of the shadow of the Soul Rakshasa—a super beautiful man. She couldn't help but... slurp!

Everyone:

Ahhh! What kind of family was this?!!

Shadow Thirteen cleared his throat and said, "Then why don't we... not care about the Sorcerer Clan's matters and only save the Sorcerer King?" With the Sorcerer King, Zhou Jin would have a father and Young Master would have the last medicinal primer. This was the most efficient for them.

No one had any objections.

Zhou Jin had already entered the palace. Although he had left in a hurry and did not have the time to leave behind a few words, they believed that Zhou Jin had a tacit understanding with them. Zhou Jin should be able to guess what choice they would make and cooperate with them to save the Sorcerer King.

Zhou Jin would also guess their thoughts, so he would spare no effort to facilitate this matter. This was the benefit of dealing with smart people.

Shadow Thirteen said, "Tonight is the night of the full moon. Young Master has lost all his strength. Please... Mad—Master stay in the manor to take care of Young Master. Shadow Six and I will enter the palace."

"I'll go too!" Zhou Yuyan said.

Mu Qing also wanted to go, but he didn't know martial arts and probably couldn't help much. "Then I'll stay in the manor and wait for your news."

Seeing Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six walk out, Little Sly Jiang flashed in front of them, her eyes sparkling. "Are you going to enter the palace?"

"You're not allowed to go!"

The two of them spoke in unison!

You could not move when you saw the handsome man. Were you going to hit your own people or your own people?

Little Sly Jiang pouted pitifully. Hmph.

Thinking of what happened that night, the two of them were actually a little shocked and afraid. The Soul Rakshasa had used a soul charming technique on

Madam. God knew how worried they were that Madam would have aftereffects. The results showed that Madam was fine. It seemed that Madam was just drooling over that guy's beauty.

It was said that beauty was a hindrance. These words were true.

The palace strengthened its security. The chances of them using their qinggong to infiltrate were not high. They found Dawa and disguised themselves as his guards to enter the palace.

Dawa first went to the Harem to greet his "sister" in the name of visiting Ye Yang. The Sorcerer Queen heard from Ye Yang that he had not seen Dawa during the days he was imprisoned, so she was less suspicious of him.

However, when she heard that he wanted to see Ye Yang, the Sorcerer Queen still shook her head in disagreement.

Dawa's understanding of the characters became deeper and deeper, and his acting skills gradually reached their peak. He said aggrievedly, "What's wrong? Could it be that you still suspect that I'm related to this? I've already said that I was deceived. I didn't know that that woman was originally a spy of the Sacred Clan! After she escaped from the palace that day, I never saw her again. As for her accomplices, I'm even less sure."

The Sorcerer Queen said, "I'm not suspecting you. It's just that Ye Yang doesn't want to see anyone. He's probably frightened and has locked himself in his room since he returned. He's not that willing to see me either."

"Then has he eaten?" Dawa asked with a concerned expression.

The Sorcerer Queen said with a headache, "Yes, I got someone to send it to him. I watched him eat two mouthfuls."

Dawa's eyes flashed. He picked up the food box and said, "I brought him his favorite date pastry. I'll go persuade him. We're both men. Perhaps he'll listen to me more."

"Alright, I'll go with you." With that, the Sorcerer Queen stood up.

Dawa groaned inwardly. How am I going to cause trouble if you come with me? However, he had no choice since the Sorcerer Queen insisted. He could only brace himself and go to Ye Yang's bedchamber with her.

When they arrived, they were told by the maidservants that His Highness Ye Yang had gone out.

"Where did he go?" The Sorcerer Queen asked. It was no wonder that she was so surprised. It was really because this child had locked himself in his room ever since he returned. Why did he suddenly leave?

The maidservant said, "Sorcerer Queen, His Highness went to see the Sorcerer King."

"Oh." The Sorcerer Queen revealed a thoughtful expression.

The Sorcerer King had been bedridden for many years. The Sorcerer Queen did not want Ye Yang to discover the Sorcerer King's abnormality, so she stopped him from visiting privately with the excuse that he did not want to pass out. Logically speaking, Ye Yang should not have gone to look for the Sorcerer King alone.

When Dawa saw the Sorcerer Queen's expression, he guessed that Zhou Jin's actions had probably exceeded Ye Yang's character. His eyes darted around and he said, "Did he suddenly miss his parents' kindness after surviving a great disaster?"

The Sorcerer Queen frowned. "But when I saw him, I didn't feel that he missed me very much..."

Dawa held back his guilt and said, "Why don't... you go back to the Harem first?"

"I'll go look for Ye Yang?"

The Sorcerer Queen hesitated.

Dawa secretly prayed that the Sorcerer Queen would not go with him. That way, he would not be able to secretly collude with Zhou Jin.

"Forget it, I'd better..." The Sorcerer Queen was about to say that she would go with Dawa when suddenly, a guard from the Hall of Light hurriedly walked over and reported something to her softly. She frowned. "So soon?"

Dawa's heart skipped a beat. What was so fast? Could that guy have woken up so quickly? Th-then he couldn't let him see Zhou Jin. He would break Zhou Jin's illusion! He had to quickly bring Zhou Jin out of the palace!

The Sorcerer Queen said, "I have something on. You can go. Remember, don't let Ye Yang see his father like that."

Dawa heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that she didn't follow. It was good that she didn't follow. He hurriedly agreed. "I understand, Sister!"

The Sorcerer Queen turned around and went to the Hall of Light.

Dawa hurriedly went to the Sorcerer King's Palace. The Soul Rakshasa had already begun to wake up for the second time. Every time it woke up, it was stronger and longer than the last time. This was their only chance!

Taking away Zhou Jin and also taking away the Sorcerer King. If he failed, there would be no second time!

Amitabha, Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable, Supreme Sorcerer... Bless Dawa! Bless Dawa! Bless Dawa!

Chapter 999: Father and Son Meet Again, Brave Thirteen

The Sorcerer King's bedchamber had long been controlled by the Sorcerer Queen. The female apostles inside were all the Sorcerer Queen's trusted aides, but it was precisely because of this that Zhou Jin could withstand the illusion and enter.

"I want to talk to my father alone. You guys can leave," Zhou Jin said as he looked at the two maidservants guarding outside the screen.

The Sorcerer Queen had instructed that other than her, no one was allowed to approach the Sorcerer King on their own. The two of them should have rejected him, but for some reason, when they met His Highness's deep eyes, they could not help but nod. Then, they left in a daze.

Zhou Jin was not a problem dealing with two mere little witches.

Zhou Jin had been casting illusions along the way. Everyone who saw him thought of him as His Highness Ye Yang. When he walked around the screen, he forgot to retract his illusions, but the Sorcerer King still saw through him at a glance.

The Sorcerer King's pale face twitched slightly. His bloodless dry lips slowly moved. He wanted to say something, but he was so shocked that he could not make a sound.

Zhou Jin came to the head of the bed and grabbed a chain tied to his wrist. He asked calmly, "Where is this connected?"

"Under the ground," the Sorcerer King said hoarsely. "Don't touch it. Someone will discover it."

Since the Sorcerer Queen wanted to imprison him, she definitely would not allow anyone to easily save him. The other end of these chains was connected to the Coiling Dragon Stone underground. Any one of them would trigger a mechanism that would make the Coiling Dragon Stone fall. That way, the entire palace would sense the commotion underground. Zhou Jin held the chain and fell into deep thought.

At this moment, Dawa hurried in. "Zhou Jin!"

Zhou Jin turned around. Dawa went around the screen, and two disguised guards came with him—Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen. The Sorcerer King looked at Dawa and then at the two guards behind him. He slowly said, "You're not Wen Xu."

"Uh..." Dawa was shocked and subconsciously touched his face. How did he recognize him? He didn't use sorcery. He had stuck his face to Wen Xu's. Could he see through this?

As if seeing Dawa's confusion, the Sorcerer King said in a hoarse voice, "You're a sorcerer. You used a Gu worm to suppress your sorcery power and pretended to have the aura of a Gu Master."

That's right, Dawa was a sorcerer, and Wen Xu was a Gu Master. His trick could fool others, but it could not fool the Sorcerer King. The Sorcerer King was the head of the Sorcerer Clan. Even if he was weak to his current state, nothing could hide from his eyes.



Dawa was embarrassed. He had been seen through...

However, the Sorcerer King was Zhou Jin's father and was not an outsider. So be it. It was no big deal!

"Where are the chains connected?" Shadow Thirteen asked. He was asking Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin looked at the chain in his hand and said, "There are Coiling Dragon Stones and mechanisms underground. If we cut the chain, we will trigger the mechanisms."

Dawa was stunned for a moment before saying, "No, shouldn't you be thinking about how to cut it off? This isn't an ordinary chain..."

Shadow Six took out a cold dagger. This was a divine weapon found in the Sang family of the Nether Capital. It could cut through iron like mud and everything.

Dawa swallowed his saliva. "You're really well prepared..."

Alright, although he didn't know the specific background of this group of people, with every little contact he had, he could realize that they were more powerful than he had imagined. He had to be glad that they didn't kill him like they did Wen Xu.

Shadow Thirteen looked at Dawa and said, "You and Zhou Jin stay here. Shadow

Six and I will deal with the mechanism."

"Can... Can the two of you do it? This is the Sorcerer Clan's palace. If there's any mistake, we'll be discovered. Moreover..." As Dawa spoke, he glanced at the

Sorcerer King on the bed and whispered into Shadow Thirteen's ear, "The Soul Rakshasa seems to be about to wake up. The commotion is too big. What if we attract it?"

The second time it woke up, who knew if it had completely woken up or if it had still sent its clone over. Even if it was only a clone, it would be even stronger than the first time it saw it.

Shadow Thirteen said seriously, "I know what to do. After we deal with the mechanism, we'll pull the chain. You guys can bring the Sorcerer King out of the palace."

Dawa was helpless. "Alright, I'm not just doing this for myself. You guys have to be careful."

They were in the same boat. His life was all tied to this group of people. After being the Dark Hall's Guardian for so many years, the danger added up could not compare to these few days.

"Please tell us where the entrance to the underground is, Sorcerer King," Shadow Thirteen said to the Sorcerer King.

The Sorcerer King pointed with his finger.

"Got it." Shadow Thirteen brought Shadow Six away.

The so-called underground was actually a very spacious underground palace, but it was dark inside and there was no light at all. Shadow Six took out a match. Shadow Thirteen grabbed his hand and whispered, "Wait first."

"Oh." Shadow Six put away the match.

The underground palace was too dark to see his own fingers. He could only rely on his outstanding intuition and hearing to feel his way forward in the darkness. Shadow Thirteen did not let go of Shadow Six's wrist. Halfway there, Shadow Six tripped and staggered forward.

Shadow Thirteen hurriedly grabbed him and pulled him up. Then, Shadow Thirteen's palm slid down and grabbed his hand.

The two of them held long swords in their other hands. The long swords were cold, but their palms were as warm as warm jade.

“Are we there yet?” Shadow Six asked.

“Soon,” Shadow Thirteen said.

“It’s so dark,” Shadow Six said.

“Mm,” Shadow Thirteen replied.

“Alright, we can light the match now,” Shadow Thirteen said.

Shadow Six did not move.

In the darkness, Shadow Thirteen looked at him in confusion. Shadow Six picked up their intertwined hands and shook them. “How can I light a fire if you’re holding me?”

“Oh.” Shadow Thirteen let go of his hand.

Shadow Six took out the match and blew on it. Bright flames illuminated the scene in front of him. This was a cold secret room. In the middle of the secret room were four huge coiling dragon stones, and each stone was connected to a mechanism. Above the mechanism was the chain that locked the Sorcerer King.

Shadow Six walked closer to take a look and frowned. “Once the chain breaks, the Coiling Dragon Stone will really fall. What should we do?”

“Take the sword and give me the dagger.” Shadow Thirteen handed his sword to Shadow Six.

To a swordsman-type sacrificial soldier, the sword would not leave his hand. To Shadow Thirteen, the sword was not only a weapon, but also a very private thing. He would not easily hand it over to others.

Shadow Six hugged the sword that was still warm from his hand. He was also holding a sword. With his other hand holding the match, he couldn't get the dagger, so he straightened his waist. "Here."

Shadow Thirteen's gaze landed on his flexible and strong waist. His throat moved and he took out his dagger expressionlessly.

Shadow Thirteen flew up and cut the chains on the mechanism with his fast movement technique. He quickly tied the chains into a knot and tied them to each other's mechanisms.

Shadow Six was dazzled. When did Shadow Thirteen's qinggong become so good? He was almost unlike the Shadow Thirteen he knew.

It seemed that on this trip, it was not only Young Master, Asura, and Ah Wei whose strength had increased greatly, but Shadow Thirteen's strength had also increased greatly.

The Coiling Dragon Stone moved, but in the end, it stabilized. Shadow Thirteen landed back on the ground and saw Shadow Six looking at him in admiration.

He said indifferently, "What's wrong?"

Shadow Six smiled and said, "Nothing, I just think you're amazing! What qinggong did you use just now?"

Shadow Thirteen said, "A qinggong in the Nether Mountain. I've seen the

Rakshasa King practice with the Ancestor. If you like it, I'll teach you later."

"Mm!" Shadow Six nodded happily. His eyes seemed to have stars, shining brightly.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes moved. He put the dagger back into the scabbard at his waist and took back his sword. "Let's go."

The chain was broken, so the Sorcerer King must be the most aware. There was no need to inform him extra.

Shadow Thirteen quickly walked forward, and Shadow Six followed. He originally planned to use the match to light the way back, but before he could take two steps, the match was extinguished.

The underground palace darkened again.

"Eh? Why is it extinguished?" Shadow Six blew at the match, but it could not light up no matter what.

"So be it," Shadow Thirteen said.

"But I can't see," Shadow Six muttered bitterly.

Shadow Thirteen stopped in his tracks. "Thirteen, where are you?" Shadow Six asked.

"I'm here," Shadow Thirteen said in a low voice.

"Oh." Shadow Six followed the voice and fumbled in the darkness. He touched Shadow Thirteen's arm. He grabbed it and pinched it. Then he slid down and grabbed Shadow Thirteen's hand.

When the two of them left the underground palace, Dawa had already carried the Sorcerer King out.

Little Gu covered the Sorcerer King's aura. Coupled with the fact that Zhou Jin had been using illusions, no one noticed anything amiss along the way.

"A carriage, a carriage!" Dawa carried him onto the carriage.

Zhou Jin and Dawa also sat down. Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six sat in the coachman's seat and drove the carriage out of the palace.

At the palace gate, a guard stopped their carriage. Dawa lifted the curtain. "You dare to stop my carriage?"

When the guard saw that it was him, he hurriedly bowed. "Lord Wen Xu! I'm sorry. The Sorcerer Queen has ordered us to strictly check the carriages entering and leaving the palace."

Dawa said impatiently, "If you want to investigate, then investigate! I'm in a hurry to return to the manor!"

"Yes!" After the guard agreed, he carefully lifted the curtain. He met a pair of deep eyes. Zhou Jin looked at him steadily. After a while, his expression became

dull. "There's no one else. Lord Wen Xu can leave the palace." "Hmph!" Dawa lowered the curtain.

Shadow Thirteen waved his horsewhip and the carriage left..

Chapter 1000: Untitled

After leaving the palace, Dawa patted his chest and heaved a long sigh of relief. "You scared me to death! Fortunately, I came out!"

Zhou Jin glanced at him. "Do you have to be so frightened?"

"How can it not be? You don't know..." Dawa was halfway through his sentence when he remembered that the Sorcerer King was also in the carriage and barely swallowed his words. What he wanted to say

was that the Soul Rakshasa had woken up, but for some reason, he felt that it was better not to mention this in front of the Sorcerer King, although he did not know why.

“Should we... hurry up?” Shadow Six asked.

“Yes.” Shadow Thirteen nodded. He tightened his grip on the reins and drove the carriage to its maximum speed.

The disappearance of the Sorcerer King could not be hidden for long. After all, “Ye Ying” had gone to visit the Sorcerer King. The Sorcerer Queen was concerned about her son and would go to the Sorcerer King’s Palace soon. Even if she did not go to the Sorcerer King’s Palace, she would go to Ye Yang’s bedchamber. At that time, she would realize that Ye Yang was no longer around.

In order to escape, Dawa used the Wen Manor’s best horse. The carriage flew on the official road at a speed that was almost like lightning. They quickly left the palace, but no one expected them to bump into the Third Elder.

The Third Elder originally planned to go to the Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder’s place to sit. Unexpectedly, he encountered a speeding carriage and almost bumped into his carriage. However, this alley was not spacious, so both sides had no choice but to tighten their reins and stop the carriage.

With this stop, Third Elder sensed that something was wrong.

Wasn’t this the Wen Manor’s carriage? Where were they going in such a hurry?

Third Elder lifted a corner of the curtain and looked at Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen in the outer carriage. “Who’s in the carriage?”

Shadow Thirteen gripped the reins tightly. Shadow Six stared at him seriously. “What does it have to do with you?”

“Insolence!” The Third Elder completely lifted the curtain. He was Wen Xu’s father-in-law. Even Wen Xu’s biological father had to politely call him in-law. Who was this coachman? He actually dared to boast so shamelessly in front of him!

“Go and see who’s sitting in the carriage,” Third Elder said to the coachman.

“Yes!” The coachman jumped off the carriage and strode towards the carriage opposite.

Shadow Thirteen gripped the long sword in his hand tightly. Zhou Jin knocked on the door, indicating that he was fine. Shadow Thirteen quietly let the coachman walk past him and lift the curtain of the window.

The moment the coachman met Zhou Jin’s eyes, Zhou Jin suddenly used an illusion. The coachman was stunned. He lowered the curtain and said to the

Third Elder, “A few women.”

Upon hearing that it was a woman, the Third Elder could not say anything else. It was no wonder that the guard was so domineering. He was a man, but he actually wanted to investigate a woman’s carriage. It would indeed be rude if word got out.

Dawa’s heart was in his throat, afraid that the Third Elder would insist on letting the “women” alight to greet him. Fortunately, the Third Elder only asked the coachman to return and planned to leave.

Coincidentally, the Sorcerer King couldn’t help but cough. The Third Elder’s eyebrows twitched. Since there were women in the carriage, why was there a man’s cough?

Nie Huaiyuan’s sorcery power was naturally not weak since he could sit in the position of the Third Elder. He was also a Heaven Realm Great Sorcerer and was slightly inferior to Zhou Jin. Otherwise, Zhou Jin would not have hidden his aura in front of him. However, once a flaw appeared, he could instinctively react.

His coachman was casted by an illusion before he recognized the person in the carriage wrongly!



“Who is it?! Come out quickly!” He shouted angrily, and Dawa’s little heart in the carriage trembled.

“He seems to be the Third Elder,” Shadow Six whispered. He had read the portrait of the Elder Hall after investigating the news. This old man was very similar to the Third Elder in the portrait.

The Third Elder was from the Sorcerer Queen’s faction. Being discovered by him was no different from being discovered by the Sorcerer Queen. Shadow Thirteen pulled out his sword. “Then we can only silence him!”

No one could stop him from taking the Sorcerer King away! The Third Elder’s sorcery was outstanding, and he immediately launched a mental attack on Shadow Thirteen. Zhou Jin’s eyes turned cold, and he blocked his sorcery power.

Shadow Thirteen flew up and stabbed his sword at the Third Elder. No sooner said than done, Dawa jumped down from the carriage and grabbed Shadow Thirteen’s foot. “No—”

The Third Elder broke out in cold sweat as he looked at Dawa, who had suddenly rushed out. He was stunned. “Wen Xu?”

Dawa looked at him embarrassedly and turned to Shadow Thirteen. “Don’t kill him! He’s...” Wanrou’s father. Dawa swallowed the words in his mouth and said to Shadow Thirteen, “Tap his acupoints. This way, he can’t inform anyone.” Shadow Thirteen looked at Dawa coldly.

Dawa was very timid, but he did not retreat under Shadow Thirteen’s cold and oppressive gaze. Shadow Six used his qinggong and flashed in front of the Third Elder. He tapped his and the coachman’s acupoints. “In six hours, the acupoints will automatically be unlocked.”

Shadow Thirteen looked at Shadow Six, who had already made his choice, and retracted the sword in his hand expressionlessly. The group returned to the carriage and retreated out of the alley. Then, they chose another path to return to the Wen Manor.

Yu Wan had already packed most of her luggage. With so many of them, the goal was still too big. After Yu Wan discussed with Yan Jiuchao, she persuaded Yu Shaoqing to leave the city with Madam Jiang and the three little black eggs.

“When the Sorcerer Queen finds out later, she will definitely lock down the city gate. I’m worried that we won’t be able to leave.” Yu Wan put the last piece of luggage into a box.

According to Yan Jiuchao, he wanted her to leave too, but Yu Wan insisted on staying. She wanted to advance and retreat with Yan Jiuchao.

Moreover, the bead that Imperial Secretary Wei had given her had been broken when she was fighting against the Martial Rakshasa. The aura of the Sacred Clan on her body was intermittent. If she was stopped when she left the city with Dad, Mom, and her sons, they would be completely exposed.

The Sorcerer King fell asleep halfway. This was not a bad thing. If he woke up, he would probably be unwilling to leave the Sorcerer Clan.

Yu Wan patted Zhou Jin’s little head. “I’ve already packed your things. Go back to your room and see if there’s anything else you want to bring.” Zhou Jin said, “There’s no need. It’s fine as long as he’s around.”

Yu Wan nodded in relief. Such obedient children were really sensible.

Yu Wan looked at the door. “Old Cui, are you dome?”

“Alright, alright! We’re only short of a few herbs!” Old Cui hurriedly replied.

“I’ll go help.” Yu Wan went to Old Cui’s room.

Zhou Yuyan had packed Shadow Six’s things. Shadow Thirteen’s was helped by

Pinger. Ping’er did not help Dawa pack because—

Dawa pushed open the door and entered. He saw a familiar figure folding his clothes. He was stunned. "Why are you here?"

"Aren't you leaving?" The Second Madam held the half-folded clothes and turned around to smile at him.

"Ah... I... that..." Dawa's eyes flashed and he said guiltily, "They're leaving. I'm... just sending them off."

"Yes, Second Master is just sending them off. It's not that you won't be coming back." The Second Madam lowered her eyes and muttered a few times. She folded the clothes and said, "Second Master won't stay outside for too long, right? I didn't pack much."

"No... not long. I'll be back in a few days," Dawa said guiltily, not daring to look at her at all.

The Second Madam silently packed her things. When she turned around, she saw that Dawa had his head lowered and did not say anything. He seemed to be a little depressed. She smiled and asked, "What's wrong, Second Master?" "Nothing," Dawa said in a choked voice. He turned around and wiped his reddened eyes. He couldn't bear to...

But he couldn't say it...

The Second Madam tied her bag and gently walked towards him. Dawa sat on a chair. She stopped in front of him and paused. She reached out and hugged him. "Second Master, remember to miss me."

"Yes!" Dawa held back his tears and nodded in a choked voice.

The Second Madam smiled gently. "It's getting late. Take my carriage. My carriage is fast." Her carriage was not fast, but no one would dare to investigate.

Dawa reached out, wanting to hug her. The Second Madam paused, as if waiting for something. However, it did not arrive. Dawa stood up with restraint and lowered his reddened eyes. "I'll go call them."

The Second Madam smiled bitterly. "Okay."

The Second Madam used three carriages. Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao, Zhou Jin, the

Sorcerer King, and Shadow Thirteen used one carriage. Old Cui, Ping'er, Grandma, and Shadow Six used one. Zhou Yuyan, Mu Qing, Dawa, and the Second Madam used one.

"Second Madam, where are you going?" When she left the Wen Manor, a pageboy stopped her.

The Second Madam lifted the curtain and said gently, "I'm going back to my maiden home. These are all gifts I've prepared for my maiden home." The pageboy smiled politely and moved to the side. "Ah, then please."

The group left the Wen Manor unimpeded. In the carriage, no one said anything.

Dawa hoped that they would walk faster so that the Sorcerer Queen's people would not be able to catch up to them in time. However, Dawa also hoped that this path would be longer so that he could take a few more glances at her..