

Star of Space 1691

Chapter 1691 Don't you understand yet?

"you--"

After hearing his words, the emperor almost choked himself to death with such a bad breath.

Why should he send someone to rescue that little thing Yin Baiqing? That was Prince Mo's Mansion, and not just any cat or dog could get in.

Even his bodyguards would not get much benefit in Prince Mo's Mansion.

What's more, if they want to find someone, they can only do it secretly, and they won't get any benefits in Prince Mo's Mansion.

"What do you think of me, a person that Prince Yi's palace can take advantage of? Huh?"

He asked Prince Yi coldly.

"Your Majesty has misunderstood, I didn't mean that."

Prince Yi's face was calm, not at all frightened by the emperor's words.

"It's just that Wu'er was lost in the hands of the emperor after all. The master has asked about it many times and hopes that we can get Wu'er back.

I really have no choice but to turn to the emperor for help, hoping that the emperor can send people to Prince Mo's Mansion to rescue Wu'er. Anyway, the master can also explain it. "

Hearing this, the emperor took a deep breath and stared at Prince Yi, wishing he could cut him into pieces!

Is this his attitude of asking for himself?

This clearly put all the blame on him, but he helped Prince Yi's Mansion to find the person, but there was no benefit at all. The benefits were all given to Prince Yi and his wife.

How could he do something so detrimental to himself?

"You should go back first, I still need to think about this matter carefully.

He waved to Prince Yi and said.

"I excuse myself."

Prince Yi didn't say anything more, turned around and left.

He only knew that he had reminded the emperor and that was all. As for whether the emperor would really send someone to look for Yin Baiqing in Prince Mo's mansion, he didn't care at all.

"Xiao Guizi, come in."

After Prince Yi left, the emperor sighed heavily and called Eunuch Gui in from outside the imperial study.

"Your Majesty, what are your orders?"

"Go in person, pick a few capable people, and go to Prince Mo's Mansion at night to see if you can find the Fifth Young Master of Prince Yi's Mansion. Once you find him, bring him into the palace."

The emperor ordered to him.

If you can find Yin Baiqing, you will naturally want to find him.

If he is really still in Prince Mo's Mansion, then it won't be a loss if he sends people to investigate, and he can deduct as many people as he wants.

"Yes, I will do it right away."

Eunuch Gui responded, turned around and left the imperial study.

...

And more than half an hour later, Prince Yi returned to the palace.

There, Princess Yi had already been waiting. When she saw Prince Yi coming back, she hurried forward and asked.

"How about it? Has the emperor agreed?"

"Don't you understand who the emperor is?" Prince Yi asked her back.

"Didn't agree?"

Princess Yi's face darkened and she asked.

This emperor is really a bastard who deserves to be beaten. It was clearly his own fault, yet he still wants them to take responsibility for it!

"Didn't you make it clear to him? We're not going to save people, it's the master's order!"

"No one's orders are useful at this moment." Prince Yi glanced at her and said.

Of course, he expected that the emperor would definitely take action after finally remembering Yin Baiqing.

Even if it's not today, tomorrow at the latest, someone from the palace will definitely come out to look for Yin Baiqing in Prince Mo's Mansion.

And he expected it to be tonight!

"You stay well in the house and don't do anything. I have something to do tonight." He said and prepared to leave.

Chapter 1692 What a ghost!

From the emperor's side, even if he sent people to Prince Mo's Mansion, there was no hope.

Of course, it is still possible to use the emperor's people to confuse the people in Prince Mo's Mansion. He has to send a few people to Prince Mo's Mansion to reap the benefits!

"My lord, where are you going?"

Princess Yi asked from behind him, but she couldn't get an answer from Prince Yi.

...

In Prince Mo's Mansion.

Ban Jue received a letter from the palace. After opening it and reading it, he sneered.

"It's really whimsical."

If you want to steal people from their Prince Mo's Mansion, you must be the emperor. Others really don't have the guts!

"Exiled Wu, tell me, is there something wrong with this emperor's brain? He has never benefited from our Prince Mo's residence, so why does he happily send people here to seek death?"

"Maybe, this would be fun.

Ban Wu thought about it seriously and replied.

Banishment: "..."

What a joke, he lost count of how many people he had killed in Prince Mo's Mansion.

"Let's not talk about it. I'll make the arrangements. I can't let people make the trip in vain, right?" he said.

"etc."

Suddenly, the banished military commander stopped him.

"Is there anything else?" Ban Jue asked him.

"As stated in the letter, is it Prince Yi who has entered the palace?"

Ban Wu asked him, then raised his eyebrows, thinking there was another possibility.

"Is it possible that King Yi wants to be a fisherman?"

Banished: "!!!"

Depend on it!

This Prince Yi is so awesome that he actually uses the emperor as a stepping stone.

If the emperor discovers this secret, why not just kill him?

However, these two people are like grasshoppers tied to a rope. If they want to die together, no matter how hard they kill each other, neither one of them will die.

"I'll make arrangements."

He faintly uttered four words, and then left.

...

That night.

This night is destined to be an uneventful night.

It was dark in Prince Mo's Mansion. There were not even lanterns hanging in the corridor, and you might fall if you walked.

The group of people sent by the emperor broke into the backyard of Prince Mo's Mansion. After searching around inside, they were already sweating profusely from exhaustion.

"what happened?"

One of the men in black asked his companion who had stopped in front of him.

"When did Prince Mo's Mansion become so big? How long have we been looking for it and we haven't finished it yet?"

He was surprised. They were so fast. How come they had been searching in the backyard of Prince Mo's Mansion for so long, but they seemed to have no bottom. They searched from east to west.

But I couldn't find the farthest point to the west.

Isn't this amazing?

"I don't know either, leader, what do you think?" Another man in black shook his head and asked the leader beside him.

"What a ghost!"

The leader was also wondering. Logically speaking, it was just Prince Mo's Mansion. No matter how hard they searched, they would have found it, right?

But it just seems like it's endless, and I can't find the bottom.

"Chief, are we following other people's advice?" A man in black couldn't help but raise his doubts.

The way they were walking, even the palace should have been visited by them, but they couldn't get out of Prince Mo's Mansion!

"hiss!"

Hearing the man's words, the leader couldn't help but gasp.

Without even thinking about it, he must have fallen into the trap of those vicious people in Prince Mo's Mansion. Otherwise, how could he not be able to get out?

"Let's get out of this damn place first!"

Chapter 1693 With you by my side, I can be anywhere

"Leave? Are you not looking for me?"

someone asked.

"Who are we looking for now? Life is more important!" the leader said angrily.

Who are they looking for? What kind of ghost can they find? Maybe someone from the palace is watching them somewhere.

If we didn't find the person, we would have to risk their lives!

"Chief, we can't find anyone, and it will be a dead end if we go back." Someone said.

Their master was so ruthless and ruthless. He had no idea how much blood was on his hands. Would he still care about a few more lives?

If they return without success, they will definitely end up miserable!

"Then you can't die here. The leader said.

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the lead to take a look at the current environment and prepared to find a place to leave.

It's a pity that the people in Prince Mo's Mansion, how can they let him get what he wants?

Just as he was looking left and right, he felt dazzling firelights coming directly in front of his eyes.

"Tsk!"

He clicked his tongue and instinctively used his palms to block the dazzling firelight.

After a while, he finally got used to it, put down his hands and looked at the people in front of him.

"you....."

"How's it going? Is the backyard of Prince Mo's Mansion big?"

Ban Jue holds a torch in his left hand and a skewer of barbecue in his right hand, asking someone.

"You...did you do this? How did you do it?!"

The leader in black was angered by him and asked coldly.

"Is this still useful? What should I do? Isn't it obvious? You've encountered a ghost and hit a wall." Ban Jue shrugged and said to them.

All the men in black: "..."

Only ghosts believe that they will encounter ghosts hitting the wall in the backyard of Prince Mo's Mansion.

It must be the people in front of me who are causing trouble. Maybe there is some mechanism hidden in the backyard of Prince Mo's Mansion.

"We are sent by the Emperor. If you dare to do anything to us, the Emperor will not..."

"The Emperor wants you to die!"

Before they could finish speaking, Ban Jue directly interrupted their words and said calmly.

Are there not many people sent by the Emperor to Prince Mo's Mansion to die? Do you still care about these few people? What a joke.

"When you have run out of energy, I can consider carrying you sideways into the palace and sending you to the imperial study for the emperor's breakfast tomorrow. How about that?"

"you--"

The leader's eyes twitched at his words.

He knew that what the banishment said was true. From the original point of view, they were definitely no match for so many people in Prince Mo's palace.

But when it comes to the identity of their master...

People like Sui Zimo can really do anything, so what if I kill a few of them?

"Take it!"

Ban Jue raised the hand holding the meat skewer and said two words calmly to the person behind him.

In just a moment, all the men in black were caught in one fell swoop. Of course, no one would think of leaving any of these useless people alive, so they could only be carried out sideways.

"The next ones are those in Prince Yi's Mansion."

Looking at the corpses one after another, Ban Jue sneered and said.

He really overestimates his abilities and wants to do whatever he can and cannot do in Prince Mo's Mansion.

...

In the golden bead space.

Lin Caisang dragged his chin with one hand and looked at Sui Zimo, who also had nothing to do.

"Brother Melian, are you bored?" she asked.

She never knew that after staying in the Jinzhu Space for a long time, she would be so idle.

"With you by my side, I can be anywhere."

Chapter 1694 So uneasy

Sui Zimo shook his head, raised his hand and patted her cheek.

"If you feel bored, how about I paint with you for a while?"

"OK."

Lin Caisang nodded immediately.

Three more days have passed, and the day that Little Caique had expected has arrived.

However, the Jinzhu Space was still the Jinzhu Space that she could not get out of, and she and Sui Zimo were still locked in it.

At first, she wanted to copy the jade book so that she could learn from it for her elder brother and others.

But Xiao Caiqiao vetoed it, saying that even copying a word might increase merit points or something else, and the changes in Jinzhu Space would be extended indefinitely.

She was speechless...

...

In Prince Yi's Mansion.

Prince Yi waited for two days, but still did not see the people he sent out again.

Although he already knew in his heart that his subordinates were definitely gone, he still didn't want to give up and felt that he could wait a little longer.

"My lord, what has happened to you recently that makes you so restless?"

Even Princess Yi noticed something was wrong with Prince Yi. Why was this man so easily dazed recently?

Listening to Princess Yi's words, Prince Yi glanced at her coldly.

Secretly gritting his teeth, he thought about what kind of existence Prince Mo's Mansion was, and why he had sent so many people, and in the end, even the emperor took advantage of it, but still failed to get Yin Baiqing back from Prince Mo's Mansion.

Now he couldn't help but wonder whether Yin Baiqing was no longer in Prince Mo's mansion at all?

wrong.

He shook his head, thinking that Yin Baiqing should still be in Prince Mo's palace, but Sui Zimo hid him so well that they couldn't find him.

Perhaps Yin Baiqing was locked up in a dark room in Prince Mo's palace.

"Princess, what kind of ability do you think Sui Zimo has that can make Wuer calm down and stop making noise?"

he asked Princess Yi.

"this....."

Princess Yi was stunned when she heard his question.

How did she know what Sui Zimo was capable of? When Yin Baiqing was brought to Suyang's Mansion, she was making trouble all day long, crying and making trouble to go back to Prince Yi's Mansion.

But after arriving at Prince Mo's mansion, there was no news at all.

Not to mention it was news, there wasn't even a sound of Yin Baiqing coming out of Prince Mo's Mansion. This was not normal at all!

"Your Majesty, I wonder if Wu'er has been sent out of the city?"

She hesitated and offered her opinion.

"This is impossible!"

Prince Yi rejected her words without thinking.

"The most dangerous place is the safest place. It's impossible for Sui Zimo to put Wu'er somewhere where he can't see or touch him. It must still be in Prince Mo's palace."

"If Wu'er is still in Prince Mo's Mansion, we should have found him after so long, right?" Princess Yi asked.

Even if it is not found, there will always be some news, right?

But the reality is that there is no news, Yin Baiqing seems to have disappeared!

"How about we go and beg the master and ask him to go to Prince Mo's Mansion again?" she suggested.

Hearing this, Prince Yi raised his eyebrows.

"Let me think about this matter again."

The master is the master, their master, and they are not his masters. How can they be allowed to let the master do whatever they want?

If you really want to invite him, there must be a reason.

But what kind of reason would allow the master to take action in person?

Chapter 1695 Sui Zimo appears

By the way, maybe he can tell the master that Yin Baiqing is still in Prince Mo's Mansion.

But whether Yin Baiqing is in Prince Mo's Mansion is just his guess. There is no real evidence. Should he be asked to create a real evidence?

"Actually, it's not impossible."

Thinking about it, he felt that he could really create a piece of evidence.

"You are in the mansion, I have something to go out."

...

In the palace, the emperor's face did not look very good.

How could he be in a good mood if he lost his life to a person one after another that he had always disdained, let alone looked down upon.

He wished he could just cut Sui Zimo into pieces with a thousand knives! It's a pity that I can't do it!

"Your Majesty, Liang Guo's credentials have arrived.

Eunuch Gui came in from outside and said to the emperor.

"Liang Guo?"

The emperor's eyes lit up, and the color on his face finally improved.

"Quick pass."

Finally there is good news coming, isn't it?

He understood that Emperor Liang would definitely give up his useless niece for the sake of his precious sister. After all, she was just a country girl.

Sure enough, when he held the certificate of credence in his hand and saw the words written on it, the corners of his mouth could not help but rise, and he burst into laughter.

"Immediately send someone to guard outside Prince Mo's Mansion. If Suizi Mo appears, come and report to me!" He ordered Eunuch Gui.

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Eunuch Gui responded and left the imperial study.

...

A place deep in the mountains.

Prince Yi, dressed in black, looked around like a mouse for his head. After confirming that no one was following him, he continued to move forward.

After a while, he came to a cave.

Staring at the dark cave, he swallowed, took a deep breath, and stepped inside again.

Not long after, two voices came from inside.

"What, Yin Baiqing is really still in Prince Mo's Mansion?"

When the man in black heard what Prince Yi said, his voice was filled with cruelty.

After waiting for so long, he finally got the news about Yin Baiqing, and it was not in vain that he couldn't eat well and sleep well in this cave.

"Yes, Master."

Prince Yi responded, feeling extremely lucky that the man in black lived in this cave.

In the extremely dark cave, it was difficult to see the expression on his face clearly, otherwise, he would definitely betray him.

"My subordinates sent people to Prince Mo's Mansion the night before. According to those who came back, they saw Yin Baiqing with their own eyes in Prince Mo's Mansion.

But unfortunately, when they came out to rescue Yin Baiqing, they were discovered by people from Prince Mo's Mansion. Only one of them fought desperately to break out of the siege and come back to report the news, but in the end he died due to excessive injuries. "

"died?"

A trace of suspicion flashed in the man's eyes.

But soon, it was replaced by the hatred in his heart. He was hurt by Sui Zimo several times in succession. He must avenge this revenge!

"Yes, dead."

Prince Yi nodded, of course he had to say he was dead, so that he could die without any evidence.

"Although the person is dead, it is also confirmed that Yin Baiqing is in Prince Mo's palace. After thinking about it again and again, my subordinates decided to ask the master for help.

The people in Prince Mo's Mansion were really cunning and vicious. There was no one as powerful as the master in Prince Yi's Mansion, so he suffered losses in Prince Mo's Mansion several times.

Master, look, are you going there in person to bring Yin Baiqing back? "

Chapter 1696: Poisonous, don't touch it!

He raised his eyes and looked secretly at the man in black.

Although he couldn't see his expression clearly, he could still grasp the hatred the man in front of him had for Sui Zimo.

"That being the case, I naturally want to meet Sui Zimo." The man in black nodded.

"Master, Sui Zi Mo is not in Prince Mo's Mansion right now. He has been addicted to women recently and has taken a girl from some family out to fool around."

Prince Yi said.

Therefore, now is the best time to deal with Prince Mo's Mansion.

If Sui Zimo comes back, I'm afraid they, including his master, won't be able to deal with Sui Zimo.

"He's not in now?"

The man in black did not expect that Sui Zi Mo would not be in Prince Mo's palace.

But this was expected. Sui Zimo had more things to do than him, so why did he stay in Prince Mo's palace all the time?

"You should go back first and wait for news from me."

He waved to Prince Yi and said.

"Yes, Master, I'm leaving." Prince Yi responded and left.

"Sui Zimo, Sui Zimo, have you ever folded on me? Haha." The man in black sneered a few times and said to the dark cave.

...

That night.

It was still so peaceful in Prince Mo's Mansion, with not a single weird sound at all.

However, this does not mean that if someone arrives secretly, they will not be discovered. Sometimes, human sensitivity will never be as good as that of animals.

Just like this time.

The man in black had just searched the front yard but could not find Yin Baiqing, so he relied on his own ability to go to the backyard of the palace, hoping to take Yin Baiqing out today.

But he had only found two yards when he felt that there were several pairs of eyes behind him that had been staring at him.

The strange thing is that even though he felt something, when he turned around, no one noticed it. It was as if that feeling was just his personal fantasy.

"who?!"

Until he searched two more courtyards and explored all the secret rooms that the people inside should have, he still found nothing.

Finally unable to bear it any longer, he turned around and growled at the dark flowers.

Although he hasn't noticed who is following him until now, his feeling is unmistakable. Someone must be following him!

"Come out, if you don't come out, I will be rude..."

"Roar!"

Before he finished speaking, he felt pain in his chest again.

The familiar feeling hit him again. He looked down and saw, sure enough, several bloody scratches appeared on his chest.

He was shocked and finally remembered.

There are not only people in Prince Mo's Mansion, but also a black panther and a white fox.

And the claws of the black panther are even more poisonous and cannot be touched!

"Well!"

He raised his hand to cover his wound and looked at a little boy walking out of the flowers. In the little boy's arms was a white fox.

"It's you--"

He knew that this little boy was none other than the Yin Baiqing they had been unable to find.

Unexpectedly, Yin Baiqing was actually in Prince Mo's Mansion and settled here as her home.

Moreover, he looked at the familiarity between Yin Baiqing and the white fox in his arms. I am afraid that there has been a connection between the two since Yin Baiqing entered Prince Mo's Mansion, right?

Suddenly, he remembered that his master had told him before that Yin Baiqing had been particularly close to magical beasts since she was a child.

Chapter 1697 The blood sacrifice failed

As long as there are monsters, Yin Baiqing can regard that place as home, even if that place is just a jungle or some other place.

Because the owner used a magical beast to trick Yin Baiqing out of the Yin family.

"Yin Baiqing, come with me!"

Thinking about it, he stretched out his free hand and wanted to pull Yin Baiqing, but unexpectedly...

Before his hand touched Yin Baiqing, he was bitten by the white fox that came out of Yin Baiqing's arms. He retracted his hand in pain.

And the next moment, when he felt that the top of his head was spinning, he only heard a childish voice ringing in his ears, but it seemed a bit harsh.

"Catch the thief, there is a thief, come on, thief quickly!"

The man in black had a wry smile on his lips. After all, he was too impatient, and he had misjudged the speed of the rebellion in Prince Mo's Mansion and Yin Baiqing.

The remaining poison from before has not been eliminated from his body.

Now he was caught by a black panther and bitten by a white fox, which accelerated the toxins in his body.

If you want to stand up and leave at this moment, it is simply impossible. You can only wait to be arrested!

However, he didn't care, he was waiting for Sui Zimo to come down and be buried with him!

...

Yuezhi clan.

Two days have passed since the dinner party.

In the past two days, everyone in the Yue clan was talking a lot, and the one who talked the most was Lin Chushui... Oh, no, it was about the fact that the eldest son Yue Chushui could not cultivate his spirit.

The first blood sacrifice failed, which almost determined a person's life or death.

In the eyes of outsiders, the eldest son Yue Chushui can only be an ordinary person from now on, and it is impossible to become the young master of their Yue clan.

At this moment, many people in the Yuezhi clan were very happy.

Among these people, the happiest person is the eldest lady Luo Mianyi. Of course, she is a very tolerant woman outside, and naturally she will not let others find out.

Although, this is something that everyone knows very well.

But no one dares to say it in person, right?

Yuechushui's yard became even more neglected, and all the servants were sent away by him. All the things in the yard were replaced by him, and they were all chosen by him personally.

"Cousin Tianying, thank you for sending me back."

At this moment, Yue Chushui had just returned from Luo's house and was sent back to her yard by Luo Tianying.

"Chu Shui, don't be like those people outside. Just live your life well. If you need anything, I just need someone... Just tell your cousin and I will take care of it for you."

Luo Tianying only listened to people's whispers along the way. Although she was angry, she could not do anything to them.

She persuaded Yue Chushui.

"Um."

Yue Chushui nodded.

"I see."

I just got my mother's things back from my grandmother. My grandmother had replaced all those things with impure spar, and my mother's shops and stuff were just pieces of deed paper, which were easy to store. .

"You should not have been angry with your grandmother then." Luo Tianying looked at Yue Chushui and sighed.

At the dinner party that day, Mrs. Yue Lao, as the head mother of the family, naturally wanted to rename her grandson who recognized her ancestor and returned to the clan. This also showed how much she valued her grandson.

But Yue Chushui was unwilling and directly refuted Madam Yue's words.

Chapter 1698 I can't bear it

He said that he could just change his surname. He would still be called Chu Shui. Even if he was called another name, he would not be used to it.

Although Madam Yue Lao agreed at the time, was it because of Madam Yue Lao's favor? She is the head mistress of the Yuezhi clan. Who dares not to give her face?

So in the past two days, Mrs. Yue Lao didn't care about her grandson Yue Chushui anymore, and just kept her coming out of sight.

"Isn't it just a name? You should change this name."

This generation of the Yue family has the word "天", but among the three characters "Yue Chushui", where is the word "天"? No wonder Mrs. Yuelao was unhappy.

"The name can't be changed casually." Yue Chushui insisted on his own ideas.

The surname must be changed. This has been determined since he was willing to come back with Yue Chong, but he will never change the word Chu Shui!

What if he changes his name and Sister Sangsang can't find him when she goes to Qianhuan Continent?

"Cousin Tianying, my sister is kind to me. I don't want to change my name so that she can't find me in the future," he said.

After hearing his words, Luo Tianying opened her mouth.

She wanted to say, how could people from the Desolate Continent come to Qianhuan Continent? That is simply impossible.

But after thinking about it, she decided not to say it, lest she make her cousin unhappy.

"Okay, this has already been settled, and your grandmother will let you go, but if you don't disobey your grandmother's wishes again in the future, she is very powerful.

"Um."

Yue Chushui responded.

He wouldn't mess with his grandmother if he had nothing to do, but there were some things he had to insist on.

"It's good that you understand. I'm going back first. I'll come back tomorrow and take you shopping outside. You haven't bought all the things here yet. I'll buy them all tomorrow."

Luo Tianying looked at the sky and realized it was time to go back, so she left.

Watching Luo Tianying leave, Yue Chushui turned around, entered the courtyard, and closed the door directly.

...

"How is that child?"

In another courtyard, Madam Yue asked the grandmother beside her.

"Back to my old mistress, after the eldest son sent all the servants away, he did all the washing and cooking with his own hands. But my servant saw that the eldest son did it very skillfully."

Mammy replied to Madam Yue.

"Old mistress, it seems to me that the eldest young master did not deliberately want to embarrass you that day. He is still young and probably just has difficulty adapting to his new status. You must not get angry with him."

Thinking that when she went to look at the courtyard before, Yue Chushui was all alone, Grandma couldn't bear it.

"You go down."

Mrs. Yue waved her hand to Nanny, watched Nanny leave, and then sighed softly.

How could she get angry with her grandson over such a trivial matter?

Furthermore, her grandson didn't want to change his name, and it wasn't to get angry with her, his grandmother. He was thinking about the old relationship with the family that raised him. Isn't this appropriate?

She is not as ignorant of humanity as her own son.

He thought that his son had been found, so he cut off all ties with his past. From then on, his son could only look up to his father.

Think about it, how did she develop such a virtue in her son?

"Why!"

She sighed again, feeling deeply helpless.

Chapter 1699 Who wants to harm the eldest son?

"It's good that no one bothers you, so that you don't have to worry about those unscrupulous things causing trouble to Chu Shui!"

They say it's trouble, but if it's really just trouble, that's fine!

I'm afraid that even if those people know that Chu Shui can't cultivate spirits, they won't be able to tolerate him.

Thinking of this, her eyes sharpened!

If that was the case, then she would have to think about how to straighten out the family. After all, Chu Shui would definitely not be able to rely on his father.

"Rong Xin, have you found out what that thing is?" she asked into the air in the room.

The next moment, an old man about her age walked out from the side, holding an empty bowl in his hand.

"Master, after looking at it for two days, Rong Xin still can't tell what kind of medicine was drugged in this bowl.

Rong Xin replied to Mrs. Yuelao.

Her master brought this bowl back and gave it to her, asking her to check if there were any medicinal ingredients in it.

But after searching for a long time, she couldn't find out why. She was wasting her reputation as an alchemist in vain. If the master said that there was medicine in this bowl, then there must be something there.

But she found nothing.

"Master, who wants to harm the eldest young master?" she asked.

After hearing Rong Xin's question, Mrs. Yuelao fell silent.

If someone wanted to harm her grandson, she would have already had an attack during the dinner that day. How could she allow those shameful people to harm her grandson?

Just in time, you can also kill the chicken to honor the monkey!

But it just doesn't happen.

That night, although the child Chu Shui tried to hide himself, she still saw him sitting next to him.

The child took an unknown pill and melted it into the tea. He drank the tea just before his father was about to take him for a blood sacrifice.

Previously, she had always thought that Chu Shui's mother was very talented in cultivation, and her unsatisfactory son, although his vision was a bit poor, was also somewhat talented in cultivation.

There is no way the children born by two people with extremely high cultivation talents will be any different, right?

She thought that the child would be able to cultivate his spirit as long as he passed the blood sacrifice.

Who knew that the child had no reaction at all to the blood sacrifice, and there was not even a trace of spiritual energy fluctuations in his body.

She was quite disappointed at first, thinking that a good choice for the young master was about to come to nothing.

But then...

The child was completely unfazed by the fact that he couldn't cultivate spiritually. He really didn't have any reaction at all.

Based on what she had seen before, she wondered whether the pill that the child took had any effect?

Therefore, she took her grandson's tea cup over and let Rong Xin take a look to see if there was anything fishy about it.

"You said, no drug residue was found?"

Mrs. Yue looked at her and raised her eyebrows.

"Yes, Master."

Rong Xin responded and placed the tea cup on the table.

"Maybe this medicine is only effective within a few hours, but that's possible."

Mrs. Yue looked at the empty tea cup, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

"It seems..."

That child also has a secret, so let's just pretend she doesn't know.

"Rong Xin, how many years have you been with me?"

She raised her head, looked at Rong Xin and asked.

"Master, it has been forty-two years. At that time, this slave was only eight years old. It was the master's kindness that saved this slave's life." Rong Xin replied.

"Um."

Mrs. Yue listened to her words and nodded.

Chapter 1700 Live the rest of your life safely

Yes, so many years have passed in the blink of an eye, and she has also changed from a little girl to now the grandmother of the children.

"From today on, you don't have to follow me."

Taking a deep breath, she said to Rong Xin.

"Master means..."

Naturally, Rong Xin would not doubt that Mrs. Yuelao would give up on her because of such a trivial matter.

The only possibility is...

"Master, the eldest son has driven out all the servants. I am afraid that... I will not be able to gain the trust of the eldest son."

She understood what the master meant. The eldest son was surrounded by dangers, and there must be someone who could protect him at all times. Otherwise, how could the master be at ease?

"You came here just as I brought you back to my house. Madam Yue reminded her.

"That child of Chushui is not very old after all. I heard from the guards in Huanglu that there was an old lady in Chushui's former home who was very kind to him."

"Yes, I understand." Rong Xin responded immediately.

"It's just that, Master, do you want your slave to protect the eldest son, or..."

One thing she had to ask clearly was that even though she was a slave, she couldn't be an unclear person, right?

"Even if you leave me, I will no longer be your master. You must be obedient from now on." Mrs. Yuelao said.

As for who they want to listen to, they both know it well.

"Yes, slave, I understand."

Rong Xin nodded, knelt down to Mrs. Yue, kowtowed three times, and left silently.

Mrs. Yue looked at Rong Xin's back and pursed her lips.

Only by letting Rong Xin protect the child can she rest assured that in the Yuezhi clan, Rong Xin is like her shadow, never appearing in front of others.

Even her stupid son didn't know there was a person like Rong Xin beside her.

"My child, I hope you can spend the rest of your life safely in this home."

...

In Yuechushui's yard.

He had just finished his homemade dinner and was about to go back to his room to study the secrets of spiritual cultivation when he heard a series of footsteps outside the yard.

He paused, glanced at the courtyard door, and then continued back to his room.

Outside the courtyard, Yue Tianhao and two other children who were slightly older than him, surrounded by servants, were preparing to knock on Yue Chushui's courtyard door.

Yue Tianhao first raised his hands and then beat his hands at the courtyard door, 'Pfft!'

There was no 'bang bang' sound as expected, everyone only heard a 'pop' sound, and Yue Tianhao's hand seemed to be put into water and sank directly into the courtyard gate.

Immediately afterwards, Yue Chushui, who was in the room, heard howling like a pig being killed outside the door.

"Come on, come on for help, big brother and second brother, my hand can't come out." Yue Tianhao pulled his hand hard, but he couldn't pull himself out from the courtyard door. His hand was pulled out.

Upon seeing this, Yue Tianyu and Yue Tianze hurriedly came forward to check.

But I don't know what happened. Maybe he was hit by the panicked servant behind him. Yue Tianyu directly knocked half of Yue Tianhao's body into the soft cotton courtyard door. .

"Ah! Ah!"

Yue Tianhao's screams became even more continuous.

"Brother, what are you doing? Stop squeezing on your third brother!"

Seeing this, Yue Tianze pushed Yue Tianyu away, then took Yue Tianhao's hand and pulled it out.

However, no matter how hard he pulled, Yue Tianhao's hand could not be pulled out.