**Chapter 1: The Scourge of the Heavens**

The earth roared and struggled like a trapped beast. A curtain of fire burned in the sky, and the red flames were like blood, tearing through the clouds and sprinkling blazing ashes. Mountains crumble, rocks fall like waterfalls, and rivers buck and swallow villages. Dark shadows hung over all directions, as if an invisible giant hand was grasping the throat of the world. It was the forces of darkness, evil spirits from beyond the heavens, stirring up the world and causing endless chaos. The trees wailed in the wind, and the ground cracked and spewed brimstone and despair. Mortals cowered, prayers were useless, only fear flooded everything.

At the top of the mountain, the glow of the temple is cut off from the outside world. Nuwa stood in front of the altar, her face like jade, but pale and almost transparent. In front of him is a stone that mends the sky, the size of a fist, and the whole body flows with five-colored brilliance, as if it has a pulsating life. This was her last hope when she exhausted her Yuan Power to refine. The personal maid Guoguo knelt aside, with tears in her eyes: "Lord, this last craft must be integrated into your soul, I am afraid it will hurt the root, think twice!" Nuwa's eyes were firm, but there was a touch of softness on her lips: "Guoguo, the common people are in danger, if I don't give up my life, who can stop this darkness?" I can't care about it so much. ”

She turned her head to look at the little girl beside her—Youyou, her daughter, fourteen years old, cardamom years, with the beauty and stillness of a mother between her eyebrows. The faint little hands clenched the corners of the clothes, and there was a sensible thing hidden under the eyes that did not belong to children. Nuwa squatted down and gently stroked her cheek: "Youyou, you are my daughter, born different. The mission of the Nuwa clan is to protect the common people in the world, you have to understand your mother, okay? Youyou nodded, her little face serious: "Mother, I know, don't worry." Her voice was crisp, but with a hint of trembling. Nuwa's heart warmed, her eyes flashed with relief, and she got up and said to Guoguo: "If something happens to me, Youyou is the new lord of Zhongshan." Guoguo arched his hand and burst into tears: "Obey." ”

After speaking, Nuwa closed her eyes and pressed her slender hand on her chest. A drop of blood from the heart slowly seeped out, red as a flame, dripping into the Heaven Replenishing Stone. The stone body trembled, and the five-colored light was flourishing, as if it was about to break through the dome. Nuwa shouted: "Don't wait any longer! She turned into a streamer and carried the Heavenly Stone straight into the sky. The dark forces turned into black mist, condensing into a thousand giant shadows, shaped like evil dragons, spewing poisonous flames from their mouths and tearing the void with their claws. Nuwa's long hair fluttered, and the mending heaven in her hand turned into a multicolored lightsaber, fighting fiercely against the black mist. The sword light is like a rainbow, cutting off the fog claw, and sparks splash everywhere; The black mist roared, turning into thousands of tentacles and wrapping around Nuwa. Her body was like the wind, dodging left and right, and the sword light pierced the fog body, causing an earth-shattering roar. Each blow shook the mountains and rivers, the sky collapsed, and the wind swept the clouds. Nuwa's forehead was oozing with sweat, and her breath gradually weakened, but she gritted her teeth and swung out the last sword, and the light of the mending stone skyrocketed, turning into five rainbows, piercing into the core of the black mist. The giant shadow wailed, disintegrating into countless fragments, and was pushed out of the sky by the colored light.

At the same time, the forests of the South China Sea are tranquil, and the sun shines through the coconut groves, casting dappled light and shadow. Fourteen-year-old Jingwei followed his adoptive parents to sketch in the wild, and the air was filled with the smell of sea salt and grass. Her adoptive parents are scholars of the "Classic of Mountains and Seas", her father is bowing his head to outline the outlines of mountains and rivers, and her mother is grinding cinnabar on the side, laughing softly: "Jingwei, don't run far, eat roasted bamboo worms after painting!" Jingwei grinned and raised the small drawing board in his hand: "Okay! She was picked up from the wilderness by the couple at the age of three, and her parents named her Jingwei (a small bird) because of the bones on her back, and the couple raised her to be lively and bold, with a constant sparkle of curiosity in her eyes.

The silence was broken by a cry, as if coming from the depths of the woods, immature but frightened. Jingwei's ears moved, he dropped the sketchpad and ran, and his mother shouted from behind: "Be careful, don't run away!" The father patted the mother on the shoulder and smiled, "It's safe here, don't worry, I've already investigated." Jingwei is clever and will be back in a while. The mother shook her head helplessly and did not catch up. Jingwei had burrowed into the forest, thorns cutting through the corners of her clothes, and she followed the sound to find a clearing. A boy, half a head shorter than her, sat on the ground, and in front of him a cobra spat out letters, its scales shining coldly. The boy was so frightened that he retreated again and again, crying and choking: "Don't, don't come!" Jingwei's heart was hot, and he picked up a stone and slammed it into the snake's head. The snake twisted and pounced on her, and she deftly dodged, grabbed a branch, and stabbed it into the snake's eye. The snake rolled in pain, and Jingwei took advantage of the situation to step on it, and the snake's head shattered, and blood splattered on the grass. The boy froze, his eyes full of tears: "You...... You're amazing! Jingwei clapped his hands and grinned: "Where is your father?" How is it alone? The boy shook his head, his lips closed. She frowned: "Forget it, come with me, my father and mother will help you." ”

She pulled the boy and ran back, but as soon as she arrived at the camp, the sky changed suddenly. A gust of wind howled, with a rancid stench and a low roar, the crowns of the trees were torn apart, and the branches and leaves fluttered like knives. Jingwei guarded the boy, squinting to see that the bonfire had been extinguished, and his parents' painting tools were scattered all over the ground, but there was no trace of the person. "Daddy! Mother! She shouted, her voice hoarse. There seemed to be a secret smile in the wind, and the necklace was hot around her neck, and the yellow light shimmered slightly. She remembered her parents' late-night whispers: "What if they come hard?" With a chill in her heart, she dragged the boy around until it was dark and exhausted, so she had to hide in a cave by the South China Sea. The boy curled up beside her and quickly fell asleep. Jingwei touched the necklace and whispered, "Daddy, where are you?" ”

On the horizon, Nuwa's battle is over. The Heaven Mending Stone is embedded in the cracks, the Sky Dome is healed, and the darkness is sealed out of the sky. The clouds disperse, the sunset is like molten gold, sprinkled with thousands of rays of light, reflecting the sea surface like glass, and the mountains are covered with purple gold veil. The wind stopped, and the world was as quiet as a newborn baby. Jingwei didn't know anything. When she returned to the camp, her parents had not returned, and all that was left was an unfinished map of mountains and seas on the drawing board, the ink was blurred like tears.

At dawn, the roar of the waves awakened Jingwei. When she opened her eyes, the sea water pounced like a giant beast, the foam churned, and the boy screamed and was swept away by the waves. "No!" Jingwei threw herself on the beach, her hands grasping the air, and the waves slapped on her face, salty and stinging. She shouted until her throat burst, but the boy was nowhere to be seen. She stumbled down on the beach, grabbed a rock, and threw it at the surface. Again, and again. Passing fishermen watched from afar and whispered, "This girl is reclamation." Jingwei didn't hear it. The necklace flashed yellow, as if in response to her sadness. At that moment, she didn't know that the darkness had not died, it was just lurking, waiting to fight back.

**Chapter 2: The Thousand Faces of Ying Long**

The waves of the South China Sea are like a frenzied beast, swooping down on the reef, biting and retreating, never satisfied. On the shore, Jingwei stood on the beach, his thin figure made thinner by the roar of the sea. Her face was stained with salt flowers, and her eyes were empty but burning with stubbornness. She grabbed a rock and threw it at the surface, splashing like her anger exploded. Suddenly, and again, the stones sank to the bottom of the waves, like her heart, swallowed up by sorrow little by little. She hadn't said a word for days, her throat seemed to be blocked by sand, and only the yellow light of the necklace flickered slightly around her neck, like her only friend. The parents are gone, the crying boy is gone, and the sea is like a greedy thief who steals everything from her. She gritted her teeth and picked up a bigger stone, eager to fill the whole sea.

"Hey, little girl, what about reclamation? The sea is more stubborn than you, I'm afraid that you will not be able to fill it when you are old. A banter came from behind him, with a smile, like the wind blowing through a bell, crisp and piercing. Jingwei shuddered with fright, the stone in his hand "snapped" to the ground, and turned to glare. There was a young man standing in front of him, about seventeen years old, so handsome that people couldn't take their eyes off it, but it was so strange that it made people's hearts tremble. His face was like a picture scroll, and every time he looked at it, it seemed to change: his eyebrows were suddenly as thick as ink, and suddenly as light as willow silk; One moment the eyes are as sharp as an eagle's falcon, and the next moment they are as soft as spring water. The robe seemed to have been stolen from the stage, red as fire, and flowing out of gold, blue, and purple, as if it were alive. His fingernails were painted in five colors and glowed with a strange light, and on the index finger of his right hand, a ring twisted into shape, as if it was ready to turn into something strange at any moment. Jingwei frowned, thinking: This person is like a monster who jumped out of the Book of Mountains and Seas.

"Who are you? It's scared to death! Jingwei finally spoke, his voice hoarse and a little annoyed. She hasn't spoken for the past few days, holding back the fire in her belly, and this time she was unceremoniously, "You peacock, you are so idle that you are running to take care of me?" The young man laughed, shook off his robe, squatted down, picked up a small pebble and threw it to play: "Flower peacock? Good name! But I see that you little bird, your temper is bigger than the sea, and no matter how many stones you throw, you can't fill your heart, right? Jingwei blushed and glared at him: "What do you know!" Less nonsense! But the corners of her mouth twitched unconsciously, as if amused by the strange man's words.

She looked him up and down, and the more she looked, the more she felt that something was wrong. This boy has a strange temperament, like the wind, like fog, and he can't catch it. What's his name? Where did it come from? She frowned and asked, "Who the hell are you?" The boy smiled but did not answer, his eyes narrowed into crescents, his face changed again, the bridge of his nose was a little higher, and his chin was sharper. Jingwei's heart jumped, as if he remembered something, and suddenly took a step closer: "You are the crown prince of the Dragon King, right?" That tsunami, you Dragon Palace did it, right? My father and mother, and that boy, are all your faults! Her voice was raised, and the yellow light of her necklace flashed as if to echo her anger.

The young man's smile froze, and a hint of complexity flashed in his eyes. He stood up straight, his robes darkened, like the shadows of the ocean floor. He whispered, "It's a little related, but it's not all." This was like a mystery, Jingwei frowned: "What do you mean?" Make it clear! He shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Me? The Dragon King's Crown Prince? Little bird, you think too much. My name is Ying Long, the most weightless guy in the Dragon Palace, how can I have the power to lead the way for you? I'm not qualified at all. His voice was lowered, a little self-deprecating, and the light on the ring flashed as if he were sighing.

Jingwei was stunned, feeling that this weirdo was suddenly less annoying. She sat down and patted the sand next to her: "Tell me, what is your story?" Don't play tricks. Ying Long raised his eyebrows, as if he didn't expect her to be so direct. He hesitated, and sat down beside her, his robe spread out like a flowing rainbow. He stared at the sea, and his voice was low: "I'm not a prince, I'm the illegitimate son of the Dragon Palace, my father doesn't hurt, and no one in the palace can afford to look down on me." Mother...... She, she fell ill and died. He paused, rubbing his fingertips with the ring, "She taught me to hide my edge, so I changed my face all day and dressed like a play, which made people think that I didn't know how to learn." If no one pays attention to me, I'm safe. He laughed, like the wind blowing through the wilderness, cold, "It's safe, it's not interesting." ”

Jingwei listened, and his heart was shocked. She thought of her father, the whispers of the night, the warmth of the necklace. She lowered her head and lowered her voice: "I am also an orphan, and I was picked up by my father." They painted the Classic of Mountains and Seas and taught me to see the world. Can ...... now They're gone, and so is the boy. Her eyes were red, and she quickly turned her face away. Ying Long didn't speak, picked up a stone, and gently threw it into the sea, splashing, as if crying for her. The two were silent, the waves whispering in the distance, as if telling their story. Jingwei suddenly felt that although this strange person had a poisonous mouth, he was like an old friend and understood her pain.

"Hey, Ying Long," she broke the silence, "you say, that tsunami wasn't done by Ryugong, what is it?" Ying Long's eyes darkened, his face changed again, and the corners of his mouth turned slightly, as if he was hiding a secret: "There are some things that are older than the Dragon Palace and deeper than the sea." Your boy may have been swept away by it. Jingwei frowned and wanted to ask, but he got up and shook his robe: "Want to know?" Then don't patronize the reclamation. Go to your father's Book of Mountains and Seas, the answer may be there. Jingwei was stunned for a moment, and touched the necklace, the yellow light was brighter, as if urging her to move. She nodded, her eyes determined, "Okay, I'll find it." What about you? Help me or not? Ying Long smiled, his face changed again, and his eyes lit up like stars: "Look at the mood, little bird." ”

Under the sea, the golden hall of the Dragon Palace is brightly lit, and the coral pillars reflect the sparkling waves. The prince of the South China Sea reclined on the throne, the jade cup in his hand dangling the amber wine, and smiled proudly. He thought to himself: \* Although I was afraid to help that person do things in exchange for this power, but now that Nuwa has got rid of that evil spirit with her own hands, God really helps me! \* He raised his glass to drink, but the cup was taken out of thin air. A black mist swirled, and with a clatter, the wine was drained. The prince was furious and slapped the case: "Who! Dare to rob the king's wine! Black Mist chuckled, his voice like a knife scraping his bones: "Even I don't recognize it?" The prince's face turned pale, and he said in a trembling voice: "Could it be ...... Could it be ......" Black Mist answered, cold and piercing: "Isn't he dead?" You want to say this, right? Think Nuwa's little girl can destroy me? You're underestimating me, too. Keep doing things for me, and I will not admit defeat. If you dare to have two hearts, don't sit on this dragon seat. The prince trembled and nodded hurriedly: "Yes, yes!" The black mist lifted, and the cup fell to the ground, shattering into a cold white.

**Chapter 3: The Covenant of Mountains and Seas**

In the middle of the night, Jingwei's room seemed to be soaked in moonlight, and the window lattices cast mottled shadows, shaking like ghosts. On the bed, she curled up in a ball, fine sweat oozing from her forehead, and she was breathing rapidly. In the dream, the forest came alive again, and the wind was like a knife, tearing the coconut grove and rolling up the fallen leaves in the sky. Her adoptive parents stood by the campfire, their drawing boards falling to the ground, ink dripping into black tears. In the wind, their figures were torn apart, and the mother turned her head, her eyes were eager, and her lips opened and closed silently, as if shouting: "Protect the mountains and seas!" Jingwei stretched out his hand to grab them, but the wind became stronger, and the parents turned into ashes and dissipated into the darkness. She screamed, but her voice was druffled.

"Ahh Jingwei woke up suddenly, his chest rising and falling violently, covered in cold sweat. She gasped, grabbed the herbal tea on the windowsill, and poured it down, the bitterness of the tea couldn't suppress the panic in her heart. She slowly got out of bed, stepped barefoot on the cold plank, and walked to the window. The full moon hung high, and the golden light was like mercury, illuminating the coconut trees outside the house and the sea in the distance. Jingwei lowered her head and held the necklace on her chest, the yellow pendant was slightly hot in her palm, as if whispering. Her eyes were red, tears slid down, and they dripped on the necklace: "Daddy, mother, where are you?" I don't want to...... I don't want to be an orphan anymore. ”

The light of the necklace flashed, as if in response to her call. Jingwei was stunned, and memories flooded back. Two days ago, she had just celebrated her fourteenth birthday, and her father and mother hung this necklace around her neck, and her mother smiled softly: "This is made for you by your father and mother herself, Jingwei, wearing it, like we have always been by your side." That night, she was so excited that she couldn't sleep, and she lay on the bed tossing and turning, and the moonlight leaked in through the window, illuminating the room. She heard her father and mother whispering next door, and her mother's voice was full of anger: "These people are too deceitful! The father sighed heavily: "I will never hand over the mountains and seas, and I will never betray the earth!" Jingwei didn't understand at that time, he just felt that his heart was beating fast, like something big was about to happen.

Now, she understood. Those people came for the mountains and seas. If my father and mother refuse to pay, they will ...... Arrested my father and mother. Where did you go? She clenched the necklace, and the shadow of Ying Long suddenly appeared in her mind - that guy was dressed in bells and whistles, and he didn't have a serious mouth, but for some reason, she just felt that he was reliable. Jingwei gritted her teeth and looked up at the sky, the moonlight lighting a fire in her eyes. She decided, as soon as the morning dawned, she went to him.

As soon as the sky was bright and the sea was still covered in mist, Jingwei rushed to the South China Sea, put his hands together into a horn, and shouted at the waves: "Ying Long! Where are you? Come out, I've got something big! The waves were churning, there was a bang, the water column rose to the sky, Ying Long emerged from the waves, his wet hair was against his forehead, his upper body was half-naked, his lean chest was exposed, and his eyes were squinting lazily: "What are you doing, eldest lady?" Early in the morning, I'm trapped to death, what's the urgency? His tone was playful, the corners of his mouth curled, Jingwei's face was hot, his ears were slightly red, he quickly opened his eyes, and muttered: "Can you get dressed and come out again!" ”

She settled down and told her last night's nightmare and her father's words that night. After hearing this, Ying Long's eyes changed, and the laziness on his face disappeared. He changed his outfit in a second, his red robe was like a flame, flowing with golden light, and the five colors of his nails flashed dazzlingly. His face began to change again, his eyebrows became thick and thin, and the bridge of his nose was tall and soft for a moment, like a living painting. He stared at Jingwei's necklace with a deep gaze: "You have to find the mountain and sea chart first, so that we can figure out why they arrested your father." Jingwei was anxious: "I've looked for it!" There's nothing at home! My father and mother love to draw, but I have never seen any mountain and sea maps, they just sketch! As soon as the words fell, the necklace flashed yellow, bright like a small sun.

Ying Long's pupils dilated suddenly, and he blurted out: "Synaesthesia Stone!" Jingwei was stunned: "What? Ying Long's tone was hurried, as if he had found a treasure: "Synaesthesia stone, I saw it in ancient books, I thought it was a legend, but I didn't expect it to be true!" This stone was brought by your father and mother from a place where no one knew about it. If you get this stone, you can store your five senses, and your joys, angers, sorrows, and joys can be transmitted through it. Jingwei's eyes widened, and his heart beat faster: "You mean, every time it lights up, Daddy is talking to me?" They are alive! Her voice trembled with hope.

Ying Long nodded, his face changed again, and the corners of his mouth hooked up a smile: "Yes, they are still alive." The earth is so big that only a polymath like your father knows where the treasure is hidden. Eighty percent of the mountains and seas are treasure maps, marking the location of these treasures. That's what they did for you. Jingwei lowered his head, clutching the necklace, his mind racing. She looked up sharply, her eyes determined: "I'm going to save them!" I don't know the way, but since there's a synaesthesia, it can show me the way, right? Ying Long raised his eyebrows and shook his robe: "Try it." ”

Jingwei took a deep breath and whispered into the necklace: "Daddy, where should I go now?" The necklace was silent for a moment, and a yellow light lit up in the middle, like a compass, pointing straight to the north. Jingwei's heart was shocked: "It's Zhongshan!" She looked at Ying Long, and her tone was unquestionable: "I'm going to Zhongshan." Ying Long smiled, the change on his face slowed down, and his eyes lit up like stars: "I'll accompany you." All day under the fence of the Dragon Palace, I am bored. Maybe it's more fun to go out. Jingwei was stunned, and the corners of his mouth unconsciously rose: "Okay, then together!" ”

The sea breeze blows, and the yellow light of the necklace softens down, as if to bless their decision. Jingwei touched it, and a fire ignited in his heart. She didn't know how dangerous the road ahead was, but with the strange person Ying Long by her side, she inexplicably felt that her hope of finding her father and mother was a little greater. In the distance, the waves rolled, as if to see off their adventure.

**Chapter 4: The Horror of Nanshan**

Nanshan resembles a sleeping beast, with a craggy back, bare rocks, and the wind blows through the valley, mixed with dust and the noise of the distant bazaar. This is the crossroads of trade, where the shouts of merchants, the neighing of mules and horses, and the clanging of knives and coins are intertwined into a chaotic symphony. The mountain roads are rugged, the stalls' sheds are crammed into the cliff edges, animal skins and herbs are hung, and the smell of barbecued meat and sweat wafts in the air. At the beginning of night, the light of the torches jumped on the mountain wall, like countless restless eyes.

Jingwei and Ying Long walked on the sheep intestine path, carrying simple bags. Jingwei's hat was lowered, covering half of his face, and the necklace glowed slightly under the placket, as if whispering. Ying Long swaggered as always, the red robe flew in the wind, the color changed from red flame to dark blue, the colors of his nails reflected the firelight, his face changed again, and his eyebrows and eyes were a little ruffian, as if he had just run out of some troupe. He hummed a small tune and glanced at Jingwei: "Little bird, look at your face, it looks like you owe someone a hundred taels of silver." Miss your parents? Jingwei glared at him: "Less poor mouth!" Zhongshan is still far away, go faster! Her mouth was hard, but her heart was a little warm—although this strange man was not serious, she did not feel lonely on the road.

At the corner of the mountain road, there was a sudden roar, mixed with the crisp sound of swords colliding. Jingwei stopped, his ears moved, and he grabbed Ying Long: "Listen, there is a fight!" Ying Long raised his eyebrows, his face flashed, his nose was a little higher, and he smiled like a stealing cat: "Yo, lively? Check it out! The two of them bent their waists and walked around a boulder, and the sight of them made Jingwei's heart tighten.

A tall boy, eighteen or nineteen years old, with a hunting bow on his back and an arrow bag around his waist, was surrounded by five or six big men in front of the mountain wall. He held a short knife in his hand, the light of the knife was like lightning, and he forced back the iron rod of one man, but he was kicked from the side by the other and staggered to the ground. The young man gritted his teeth and got up, his face was covered with blood, but his eyes were as bright as a wolf, revealing unyielding. The leader of the big man sneered: "Hou Yi, pay back the money!" owes us a debt to Boss Jin, and it's useless to hide in the sky! The young man spat blood and said in a low voice: "My father's medicine money, I will pay it back!" But you loan sharks are clearly cheaters! The leader sneered and raised the iron rod: "Hard mouth? Let you remember it for a long time! ”

Jingwei clenched her fists, the necklace was as hot as fire, and she whispered to the dragon: "I can't ignore it!" Ying Long sighed, his face changed again, and the corners of his mouth curled: "Miss, you have a really good heart." Okay, look at me. With a flick of his robe, his body was like the wind, and he rushed into the battle circle in the blink of an eye, and with a flick of his fingers, the light of the ring flashed, turning into a colorful mist and fascinating the eyes of the big men. Taking advantage of the chaos, he kicked over the leader and laughed badly: "Yo, bullying? Have you asked Grandpa Yinglong? Jingwei was not idle, picked up a stone, and hit the back of a man's head, and the man fell to the ground with a snort. She rushed to the boy's side and pulled him up: "Run! ”

The three of them fought and retreated, Jingwei was as nimble as a bird, and the stones were thrown accurately and ruthlessly; Ying Long's hippie smile, colorful mist and ring illusions made the big man dizzy; The young Hou Yi took out an arrow from the quiver and shot it with a bow, the arrow was like a meteor, rubbing the leader's ear and nailing it to the rock wall, shocking everyone for a moment. He roared: "If you chase again, I will not show mercy!" Seeing that the situation was not good, the big men scolded and retreated, and dropped a sentence: "Hou Yi, you wait, Boss Jin can't spare you!" ”

The mountain path fell silent, and the light of the torches shone on the three of them. Hou Yi gasped, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Jingwei and Ying Long: "Thank you." My name is Hou Yi, and I was born in Orion. Who are you? Jingwei clapped his hands and grinned: "My name is Jingwei, he is Yinglong, passing by here...... Adventurer! Ying Long rolled his eyes, his face changed, and his eyes narrowed into crescents: "Adventurer? Bird, you're really going to add drama to yourself. Hou Yi was stunned, smiled, and showed his white teeth: "No matter what identity you are, I have written it down for saving your life." ”

The three of them found a flat land, built a bonfire, and roasted the hares that Hou Yi had hunted. The grease dripped into the fire, sizzling, and the aroma was permeating. Jingwei gnawed on the rabbit leg and couldn't help asking, "Hou Yi, why are those people chasing you?" Hou Yi's eyes darkened, and his voice was low: "My father is seriously ill, and the medicine is ridiculously expensive." I borrowed money from Boss Jin, and the interest increased dozens of times, and I couldn't pay it back at all. They're forcing me, it's either to die or ......" he clenched his fists and didn't continue. Jingwei frowned, and the necklace burned again, as if warning something. She whispered: "This Jin boss is not a good person. Ying Long chewed rabbit meat, his face flashed, and the corners of his mouth smiled: "Not only is it not a good person, but I am afraid that it will be involved in greater trouble." He didn't say much, but his eyes deepened.

Hou Yi looked at the firelight and suddenly said, "Where are you going?" I owe you my life and want to repay it. Jingwei hesitated, glanced at Ying Long, saw him shrug, and simply said, "Let's go to Zhongshan and find my father." They were caught, and it had something to do with a book called a map of mountains and seas. Hou Yi was stunned for a moment and nodded: "I'll go with you!" Although my father was seriously ill, he was fortunate to have a brother to take care of him. Instead of dying here, it is better to go out and break through, and maybe find a cure for my father. I have strength, I know how to hunt and shoot arrows, and I can help you on the way. Jingwei's eyes lit up: "Really? That's great! Ying Long said lazily: "Okay, multiple people, be lively." But before that, I'm not responsible for wiping your sweat. Hou Yi laughed and patted his chest: "Don't worry, I'm honest!" ”

The firelight reflected the faces of the three of them, and Jingwei felt that his heart was warmer, like having a home. The necklace suddenly became hot, so hot that her hand shook, and the pendant was yellow and bright, as if screaming. She lowered her head and frowned: "What's the matter?" Ying Long glanced at it, his face changed again, and his tone was rare and serious: "Little bird, this stone is warning us." The road ahead is not easy. Jingwei bit his lip and clenched the necklace: "No matter how difficult it is, I have to find my father and mother." Hou Yi nodded, his eyes firm: "I'll accompany you." Ying Long smiled and flicked his robe: "Then let's see, adventurers." ”

The night breeze blew, the flames swayed, and the shadow of Nanshan spread its teeth and claws in the distance, as if peeking at this new team. The light of the necklace fading, but Jingwei knew that danger was approaching.

**Chapter 5: The Temple of Sun Yat-sen**

Zhongshan is like a sleeping god, towering, the top of the mountain is shrouded in clouds and mist, like a fairy curtain dancing lightly. Between the green peaks, the waterfall falls like silver, splashes the mist, and reflects the rainbow light. The temple at the foot of the mountain is glittering with golden light, and the glazed tiles shine in the sun, like a heavenly palace. Around the altar in front of the temple, incense is curling, and the whispering of the believers is like a tide, which merges into a solemn music. This is the cradle of the gods, and every stone and tree seems to hide the secret of creation. The wind blows, with the scent of pine resin and flowers, and the air is filled with a solemnity that makes people feel awe-inspiring.

Jingwei, Ying Long, and Hou Yi stepped onto the long jade steps leading to the temple, and the steps were filled with white-robed guards, spears in their hands reflecting the cold light. The drums beat low, like the heartbeat of the earth, and the bells of the welcome rang through the sky. Jingwei raised his head, and his eyes under the hat widened: "This ...... It's too magnificent, isn't it? Ying Long snorted, his robe turned from red to purple, his face changed, and the corners of his mouth smiled: "Little bird, you don't have much knowledge, right?" This is Zhongshan, Nuwa's home. Hou Yi carried the hunting bow on his back, scratched his head, and grinned: "It's much stronger than our bazaar in Nanshan!" Although the three of them were relaxed, their steps couldn't help but slow down, and they were shocked by this majesty.

The gate of the temple slowly opened, and hundreds of maids held lotus lanterns, and the lights were like stars, illuminating the square in front of the temple. In the center of the crowd, a young girl walked slowly, about fifteen years old, with a beautiful appearance like the moon, wearing a flowing cloud brocade robe, and her skirt was embroidered with mountains and rivers, as if she had taken the whole earth into her arms. She is Youyou, the daughter of Nuwa, the lord of Zhongshan. Her eyes are gentle but deep, as if she can see through people's hearts, and her steps are calm, with natural majesty. The maid Guoguo followed behind and whispered, "Lord, they have arrived." He bowed his head, his eyes fell on Jingwei, and he smiled slightly: "Welcome, descendants of the Book of Mountains and Seas." ”

Jingwei was stunned, the necklace burned on her chest, and the yellow light flashed. She stammered, "You...... Do you know my mom and dad? You approached, and her voice was like a clear spring: "Your parents are scholars who drew the "Classic of Mountains and Seas", and their names are engraved in the annals of Zhongshan. You're Jingwei, right? Jingwei nodded, his heart racing, and the light of the necklace became brighter, as if in response. Ying Long raised his eyebrows, his face changed again, and his eyes narrowed into crescents: "Yo, eldest lady, this welcome pomp is big enough, when will you give me a show?" Youyou smiled without saying a word, his eyes swept over Hou Yi, and he nodded: "Hunter's son, welcome." Hou Yi smiled and scratched his head: "Thank you, it's the first time I've seen such a big scene." ”

The faint and quiet leads three people into the hall, the golden pillar in the hall carves the dragon, the mural is painted with the divine beasts and the stars, the dome is inlaid with the night pearl, emitting soft light. In the center of the hall, a crystal altar is suspended, and the five-colored light on the altar is circulating, as if whispering. Yu Yu stood in front of the altar and said in a calm voice: "You have come at the right time. The dark forces have nearly destroyed the earth and the sky. My mother, Nuwa, exhausted her Yuan Strength and refined it into a Heaven Replenishment Stone with her painstaking efforts, sealing it outside the sky. But......" she paused, her eyes darkened, "the soul fragments of the dark forces escaped, hid in the deep sea, and kidnapped a boy named the Yellow Emperor. ”

Jingwei's heart was shocked, the crying boy flashed in his mind, and the hand holding the necklace tightened: "Yellow Emperor...... It's him! Youyou nodded: "You've seen him." He is the hope of the future, but he is controlled by the dark forces who want to return to the world through his body. Hou Yi frowned and clenched his bow: "This dark force is too vicious!" Ying Long snorted, his face changed, and his tone was prickly: "Vicious? That's an old player, the ancestor of the tricks. His eyes were like torches, and he looked at Ying Long: "You know its cunning, and you should know its danger." ”

She turned and pointed to the altar: "The mending stone was shattered into five-colored stones and scattered in all directions. Only by collecting them can the dark forces be sealed once and for all. The voice of the dark voice was sonorous, with unquestionable determination, "I entrust you to find the five-colored stone and stop the dark forces. Jingwei bit her lip, the necklace was as hot as fire, and she nodded: "I promise!" For Daddy, for the Yellow Emperor! Hou Yi patted his chest: "Count me in!" This evil spirit dares to harm people, and I will shoot it through with an arrow! Ying Long lazily threw his robe, his face changed again, and he smiled loudly: "Okay, I'm bored to be idle anyway, I'll play with you." You looked at the three of them, and her eyes flashed with relief: "Okay." But this trip is dangerous, and it may not be possible to rely on you alone. I suggest you go to the Heavenly Court of the Queen Mother of the West, she knows the clues of the Five Colored Stones. ”

Guoguo stepped forward and persuaded in a low voice: "Lord, your status is noble, how can you be in danger?" Youyou shook her head, her eyes firm: "My mother was martyred, how can I stand still?" The dark forces have not been eliminated, and Zhongshan is uneasy. I go with them. Jingwei's eyes widened: "You...... Are you going too? With a faint smile, the sleeves of her robe waved, and the five-colored brilliance flowed behind her: "I am the daughter of Nuwa, and it is my life to protect the common people." I believe you, and I ask you to believe me. ”

Outside the hall, the bell rang again, as if to see off this new team. Jingwei touched the necklace, the yellow light was soft, like his father and mother nodding in the distance. Ying Long glanced at her, his face changed, and he squeezed his eyebrows: "Little bird, the team has grown, are you afraid?" Jingwei snorted, but the corners of his mouth curled: "Afraid? With you here, I'm not afraid of anything! Hou Yi laughed, plucked the bowstring, and made a loud sound: "Yes!" Knock out the dark forces! "Youyou walks in the forefront, with a back like a mountain, leading steadily. The night pearl in the hall trembled slightly, and the light of the five-colored stone jumped on the altar, as if whispering: The road ahead is long, and the danger is near.

**Chapter 6: Betrayal in the South China Sea**

The South China Sea is like a huge black curtain, the waves are rolling, and the foam is like a ghost fire, flickering in the night. The sea breeze was salty, mixed with a low roar, like some giant beast gasping in the abyss. The dragon palace loomed in the distance, the minaret was like fangs, piercing the mist, and the faint blue light was shining through the bottom of the sea, strange and cold. There was unease in the air, like the dead silence before a storm. The four of them stood on a rudimentary wooden boat, its body jolting and creaking in the waves. Jingwei gripped the side of the boat, her hat tilted by the wind, and the necklace burned slightly on her chest, as if in warning. Ying Long stood at the bow of the boat, his red robe was as dark as congealed blood, his face changed more slowly than usual, and there was a rare heaviness hidden between his eyebrows. Hou Yi carried a hunting bow on his back, his quiver swayed in the wind, and he frowned and stared at the sea: "This place, I always feel that something is wrong." Youyou was dressed in a white robe, her skirt was blown by the wind, and her eyes were like torches: "The South China Sea is the only place to go to the Heavenly Court of the Western Queen Mother, but the Dragon Palace ...... Hiding secrets. ”

They decided to explore the South China Sea first to find out the truth about the Yellow Emperor's disappearance. Jingwei bit her lip, and the boy who was swept away by the tsunami flashed in her mind, and as soon as the necklace was hot, she whispered to the dragon: "Didn't you say that the tsunami has nothing to do with the Dragon Palace?" Now that we're here, you'd better be honest. Ying Long's face stiffened, the light of the ring flashed, his face changed, and the corners of his mouth barely pulled out a smile: "Little bird, what's the hurry?" The affairs of the Dragon Palace are complicated. His tone was frivolous, but his eyes were evasive, as if he was hiding something. Jingwei frowned, the necklace was yellow and bright, and her hand shook hotly: "Ying Long, what are you hiding?" Hou Yi scratched his head and interjected: "Yes, brother, your face is changing faster than the weather, is there something on your mind?" The gloomy gaze swept over Ying Long, and his tone was calm but oppressive: "Ying Long, the team needs to be honest." If you hide it, you may miss a big thing. Ying Long snorted, his robe flicked, his face changed again, and his eyes narrowed into crescents: "Don't worry, when will I pit you?" But...... The water in the Dragon Palace is indeed deep. ”

The boat is close to a coral reef island, which is rocky and coiled with seaweed, like a twisted face. The four of them abandoned the boat and landed on the island, their feet slippery, and the smell of rot in the air. Jingwei touched the necklace and whispered, "The Yellow Emperor was swept away here." I feel...... He's still nearby. Youyou nodded, pressed the jade pendant of the altar with his hand, and the five-colored light flashed: "Zhonghai is not far from here, and the soul fragments of the dark forces are hidden there. We have to check the Dragon Palace and force them to hand them over. Ying Long stopped, the smile on his face was gone, and his voice was low: "Dragon Palace...... Not what you think. Jingwei turned his head and stared at him: "Then what do you say?" Ying Long was silent, and the light of the ring flickered, as if he was struggling.

In the center of the island, a dilapidated stone altar comes into view, carved with dragon patterns, emitting a ghostly light. As he approached, the jade pendant resonated with the dragon pattern and let out a low sound. She frowned: "There used to be a secret method here, like ...... Summoning. Jingwei's heart was shocked: "Summon? Summoning what? Before the words fell, the ground trembled, the sea boiled, and a black shadow rushed out from the bottom of the water, turning into a human form, wearing scale armor, holding a trident, it was the prince of the South China Sea. His eyes were gloomy, and there was a sneer on the corner of his mouth: "The daughter of Nuwa, the descendant of the Classic of Mountains and Seas, and ...... Traitor Ying Long. You are not small, dare to break into my South China Sea! Ying Long's face changed, his robe was as dark as ink, the light of the ring skyrocketed, and he roared: "Traitor? You're embarrassed to say it! Jingwei's eyes widened, and the necklace burned like fire: "Ying Long, do you know him?" ”

The prince sneered, and with a wave of his hand, the sea water turned into a water blade and slashed at the four of them. Hou Yi took a bow and shot arrows, and the arrows were like lightning, forcing back the water blade. The faint jade pendant shines brightly, turning into a light shield to block the attack. Jingwei picked up a piece of coral, smashed it at the prince, and shouted, "Say! Where is the Yellow Emperor? The prince smirked: "Want to know? Ask the dark forces to go! Ying Long suddenly drank violently, the ring turned into colored light, rolled towards the prince, and his voice was full of hatred: "You hurt my mother, and you dare to mention the dark forces!" Jingwei was stunned, his mind was in turmoil: "Your mother? What does it mean? The prince laughed: "Ying Long, your bitch mother, dare to stand in my way, I will get rid of her for the dark forces in exchange for this dragon seat!" What about you? Not a lost dog yet! Ying Long's eyes were red, his face no longer changed, revealing his true face - handsome but pale, his eyes were like knives: "You will pay!" ”

When the battle broke out, the prince summoned the seawater, turned into a huge wave, and swept the island. The ghostly light shield held up and shouted, "Let's go together!" Hou Yi shot three arrows in a row, and the arrows were dying; Jingwei is as flexible as a bird, and the coral smashes the prince to retreat; Ying Long's colorful light was like a sword, stabbing at the prince's chest. The prince roared angrily, the halberd flashed, forcing everyone back, and sneered: "The soul of the dark forces is in the body of the Yellow Emperor, you can't kill him!" Jingwei's heart was shocked, and the yellow light of the necklace flashed wildly, as if he was crying. Ying Long seemed to be crazy, and the colored light skyrocketed, piercing the prince's shoulder, and blood stained the sea. He gritted his teeth: "My mother's enmity, liquidated today!" But the prince sneered, with a wave of his hand, the bottom of the sea cracked, and a sea monster rushed out, a hundred zhang long, scales and armor like iron, the mouth sprayed poisonous mist, the giant tail swept over, and the sea water turned into a whirlpool, rolling towards the four people.

"Run!" Gloom shouted, and the shield was shattered by the monster's tail. Jingwei pulled Ying Long and shouted, "Go!" Can't fight hard! Hou Yi shot an arrow, stabbing the strange eye and causing a roar. Ying Long gasped, his face was pale, and his eyes were full of hatred: "I won't let him go......" Jingwei dragged him, and the necklace burned her hands and trembled: "Ying Long, survive first!" The faint jade pendant flashed and turned into a light boat, and the four of them jumped on it, riding the wind and waves, and escaping from the island. The sea monster chased after him, the huge waves were monstrous, the faint gritted teeth, the jade pendant urged with all his strength, and the light boat was like an arrow, rushing out of the whirlpool.

In the distance, the glow of the Dragon Palace faded, and the roar of the sea monster faded. The four of them gasped, the wooden boat floated on the sea, and the night was dark. Jingwei glared at Ying Long, his voice trembling: "Your mother...... What the hell is going on? I've heard you say that your life story is not just because you died of illness, right? Ying Long lowered his head, the light of the ring dimmed, and his voice was hoarse: "My mother...... She discovers that the prince is colluding with the dark forces and threatens to expose it. He killed her and kept the dragon seat. I was too young to live. This ring is the last relic left to me by my mother, I don't know why just now, the ring is so strong that I can't control my thoughts at all" He laughed, laughing like crying, "I have always wanted revenge, but I am afraid...... I'm afraid it will hurt you. Jingwei's eyes were red, and the yellow light of the necklace was soft, as if comforting: "You are not alone, we are teammates." Hou Yi patted him on the shoulder and grinned: "Yes! Brother, there is revenge together! Youyou nodded, his gaze firm: "The prince colluded with the dark forces, and the crime is unforgivable." We must find the five-color stone as soon as possible to save the Yellow Emperor. ”

Ying Long raised his head, a trace of warmth flashed in his eyes, his face slowly turned back, and the corners of his mouth curled: "Okay, little bird, don't regret it." Jingwei snorted, but the corners of his mouth curled: "Regret? That's weird! The wooden boat rode the wind and sailed towards the East China Sea, the night wind blew, and the light of the necklace jumped on Jingwei's chest, as if guiding the way. But she knew that the prince's words were like knives, piercing into her heart: In the body of the Yellow Emperor, there is the soul of the dark forces. Their way is deeper than the sea, and darker than the night.

**Chapter 7: The First Stone**

东海悬崖，雾锁青崖，浪吼如雷，鹤唳穿霞。 怪松虬立，隐神藏杀，迷离破朔，暗潮欲发。

The necklace on Jingwei's chest shook violently, like a heartbeat. The yellow light burst out, burning her palms numb, as if screaming. The faint white robe is like snow, his hand is pressed on the jade pendant, the five-colored light flows, and he said in a deep voice: "I have a feeling, one of the five-color stones, here." She swept her gaze to the lone rock on the top of the cliff, and in the mist, a piece of bluestone was impressively suspended, towering and sacred, and the blue light was faint, like a star in the heart of the sea. Jingwei's heart beat faster, and the necklace shined brighter: "Qingshi!" I want to use it to save my father and mother, and save the Yellow Emperor! She was about to rush forward, but Ying Long grabbed her violently, the red robe was as dark as an abyss, her face became sluggish, and she roared: "Be careful, there is fraud!" Before the words fell, several round fireballs broke through the fog, dragging the blazing tail flames, and smashed abruptly, accompanied by the boulder like a fall, shaking the cliff wall trembling.

The four of them quickly set up a formation, and the faint jade turned into a light shield, as thick as a city wall, blocking fireballs and boulders, sparks splashed everywhere, and stone chips rained down. Hou Yi took his bow, and the arrows grazed the fireball and shot into the fog, causing anger. Jingwei clenched the necklace and gritted his teeth: "The enemy is hiding in the shadows, this shield won't last long!" His eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "We are in the light, and the enemy is in the dark, so we need to outwit us." Hou Yi squinted, the corners of his mouth curled, and Zhi Duoxing's cunning was fully revealed: "I have a plan!" The four of us, the division of labor to destroy the enemy. Jingwei ignites the pioneer and attracts attention; I shook stones to interfere and used small stone bullets to disrupt the enemy's formation; Ying Long camouflaged the terrain and infiltrated to seize the treasure; Secluded guards the retreat and covers us. Fight back with one blow, never fight! He pointed to the cliff pine: "There are vines there that can be used as traps." Jingwei, you rush to the front and hold off the enemy! ”

Jingwei's eyes lit up and he grinned: "Okay!" That's it! Youyou took out an ancient mirror from her sleeve, the mirror was like water, and it was flowing in five colors: "This is the reflective mirror left by my mother, which can return to the heavenly fire, Jingwei, you hold it to protect yourself." Jingwei took it, the mirror was as cold as ice, and the yellow light of the necklace flashed, as if it was blessed. Ying Long nodded, the light of the ring trembled slightly, and his voice was low: "I'll try...... But this ring, I'm afraid to be a demon again. Hou Yi patted him on the shoulder, and his tone was firm: "Brother, your heart is stronger than it, resist it!" Ying Long was stunned for a moment, and his eyes flashed with clarity: "Okay!" ”

The mist was like a veil, and Jingwei's fiery red figure broke through the air, wearing red feather light armor, holding a reflector, and the necklace was as yellow as a flame. She walked in the wind, like a phoenix, facing the incoming flame feather kite—wingspan, feather flames, beak breathing fireballs, and killing intent in her eyes like knives. "Bang!" A fireball blasted, the heat wave was like a mountain, Jingwei rolled sideways, the reflector drew a silver arc, the fireball turned back, smashed into the cliff, shook the gravel like rain, and startled thousands of birds. "Come after me, turkey!" She hooked the corners of her mouth, spat out the tip of her tongue, and blew defiantly at Yan Yu Kite. The kite was angry, the fireball was bursting, Jingwei shuttled between the cliffs, the afterimage and the firelight were intertwined, and the mirror reflected her smile, brave and fearless, dragging the enemy.

At the same time, Hou Yi climbed to the edge of the cliff, and the bowstring sounded softly, not a golden feather arrow, but a seismic stone bullet. He squinted his eyes and locked on the stone carving, the cold light of the giant bird's eyes flickered, and his beak spit out a hundred catties of flying stones, as quiet as a mountain. "Just waiting for you to move!" He shouted, and the stone catapult shot out, hitting the ground, and the seismic streak caused the rock to collapse, and it thundered. The stone carving roared angrily, the flying stones were like torrential rain, smashing into the open space, the cliff wall trembled, and the stone rain was like a curtain. Hou Yi turned over quickly, slid down the strange pine, fired stone bullets in succession, accurately disturbed the enemy, forced the eagle to pursue, the open space turned into a chaotic stone field, and the giant bird was in chaos.

In the fog, Ying Long was prostrate, the light of the ring was dazzling, and the illusion struck: the mother was stained white with blood, and whispered: "The bluestone is poisonous, don't touch it!" He gritted his teeth, sweated his forehead, and his body turned into a limestone body, with mottled lines, and blended with the cliff. With each move, the breath resonates with the earth. The flame feather kite and the collapsed stone sculpture were led away, and the rock platform was flawed, and he slid towards the bluestone like quicksand. The ring flashes again, and the illusion is even stronger: the black mist transforms the dark forces, and the cruel smile: "You will destroy everything!" Ying Long roared, suppressed the demons in his heart, and slid to the ground in front of the bluestone. The blue light was dazzling, he reached out to take it, the hallucinations surged, and his mother begged: "Let go!" He froze, his hands hanging in the air.

"Ying Long, what are you doing!" Jingwei's shouts were like thunder, piercing the illusion. Hou Yi roared angrily: "Brother, wake up!" Yu Yu drank softly: "If the heart is strong, the illusion will be broken!" Ying Long bit the tip of his tongue, the smell of blood washed away the black mist, and he roared: "You are not my mother!" "The will is like a knife, cutting off the illusion, and the hand grabs the bluestone violently, and the blue light skyrockets, illuminating the mist. The flame feather kite sensed the abnormal movement and swooped down, the fireball raining down. The faint white shadow flashed out, as quiet as a quiet orchid, moving like a frightening flood, his hands raised, and the wind shadow lock needle flew, accurately hitting the winged joints of the iris, forcing it to lose its balance and crash into the flying stone of the stone carving. The two birds struck each other, and the sky was shattered.

"Withdraw!" Yu Yu shouted, and the jade pendant turned into a rope of light, entangled the strange pine. The four of them slid down the rope, Jingwei in front, and the reflector blocked the embers; After Hou Yi was broken, stone bullets disturbed the enemy; Ying Long held the bluestone and staggered to follow; The ghostly light cord tightened to protect the way out. The fire on the top of the cliff faded, and the birds chirped away.

The night sank like ink, the four of them landed, and the West Valley was quiet. The bluestone beats warmly in Ying Long's hands, and the blue light is soft, as if telling Nuwa's last wish. Jingwei gasped and smiled like a stolen treasure: "Hou Yi, your plan is absolutely amazing!" Those two birds, I guess I'm dizzy! Hou Yi laughed and patted his bow: "The name of Zhiduoxing is not called for nothing!" Youyou put away the lock pin and smiled faintly: "Jingwei's bravery, Houyi's wisdom, Yinglong's firmness, perfect and unharmed." Bluestone is the beginning of hope. Her gaze swept over Ying Long, and her tone was profound: "Your will is better than darkness." ”

Jingwei frowned, approached Ying Long, the necklace flashed yellow, and his tone was sharp: "What happened to you just now?" Almost bad! Ying Long lowered his head, the light of the ring was dim, his face was pale, and his voice was hoarse: "Hallucination...... I saw my mother, and said that bluestone has the shadow of dark forces. I almost ......" he clenched his fists, his eyes aching, "and I dragged my feet again." Jingwei bit his lip, and anger surged: "Ying Long, you keep it a secret, how can we believe you!" Hou Yi scratched his head and persuaded: "Little girl, it's not easy for me, the ring is evil, and eighty percent of it was moved by the dark forces." Yu You's eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Ying Long, your mother wants you to be strong." If there is a difference in the ring, we need to be honest, and we will share it. ”

Ying Long raised his head, a trace of warmth flashed in his eyes, and smiled bitterly: "Little bird, I don't want to harm you." In the hallucination, my mother asked me to let go, but I ...... No. Jingwei stared at him, the necklace gradually cooled, and sighed: "Okay, I'll believe you again." But don't let me down again. Ying Long nodded, his face slowly turned back, and the corners of his mouth curled: "Don't worry, I still have to make trouble with you." "But in the bottom of Jingwei's heart, the cracks of trust have appeared, and the cliff wind has repeatedly blown coldly.

The sea breeze blows away the mist, and the waves of the East China Sea murmur. The bluestone blue light pulsated, looking into the distance, and his voice was calm: "The Heavenly Court of the Queen Mother of the West is the next stop." The minions of the dark Ones are near, and they need to be quicker. Hou Yi slapped his bow and grinned: "Next stone, I'll make another move!" Jingwei clenched the necklace, smiled, and glanced at Ying Long, his heart heavy. Ying Long lowered his head, and the ring shimmered like tears, as if whispering: Danger, hidden in the depths.

**Chapter 8: The Heavenly Court of the Queen Mother of the West**

The palace of the clouds hangs in the nine heavens, like a dream woven by glass. The wall of the white jade palace is full of moonlight, and the golden tiles are like dragon scales, reflecting the clouds. The fairy mist is swirling, the spirit crane is dancing, the Yao grass and strange flowers are fragrant, and the fairy music in the air is whispering, like jade beads falling on the plate, leisurely and endlessly. The ladder is condensed by the stars, stepping on it like a void, and the halo ripples. The four of them climbed the stairs, Jingwei held the bluestone tightly, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped, as if whispering. Ying Long's red robe was dark blue, his face changed slowly, and the glimmer of the ring was hidden in the waves. Hou Yi carried the hunting bow on his back, glared around, and grinned: "This place is more spirited than Zhongshan!" The faint white robe is like snow, her hand is pressed on the jade pendant, the five-colored light is soft, and her eyes are calm: "The Queen Mother of the West is the honor of the gods, and her words are related to the life and death of the dark forces." ”

At the end of the ladder, the door of the main hall is opened, the fairy attendant holds the lotus lamp to guide the way, the lamp is like a star, reflecting the weather in the hall: the white jade pillar carves the phoenix, the dome paints the sun, moon and stars, the central jade platform is suspended, and the queen mother of the west sits on it. Her face is like jade, her eyes are like a galaxy, she is dressed in nine-colored fairy clothes, her skirt is like a sea of clouds, and her majesty is full of warmth. Jingwei's heart was beating faster, the necklace was hot, and he hurriedly bowed his head and saluted: "Queen Mother of the West, we are here for the five-color stone." Hou Yi scratched his head and smiled: "Your palace is so beautiful!" Ying Long's face changed, and he squeezed out a smile: "Immortal Venerable, about the dark forces, I hope you can give some clues." Youyou stepped forward, waved the sleeves of her robe, and said respectfully: "Mother once said that the Queen Mother of the West knows the secrets of heaven and earth and asks for guidance." ”

The Queen Mother of the West's eyes were like water, swept over the four people, landed on the bluestone, and bowed her head slightly: "The daughter of Nuwa, the descendant of the Mountains and Seas, the son of the hunter, the abandoned son of the Dragon Palace, your heart is as strong as a stone, the bluestone has been obtained, and the number of lives has been revealed." Her voice was like fairy music, far away and shocking the soul, getting up, the light of the jade platform flowed, reflecting a mirage: chaos was just beginning, heaven and earth were not divided, two figures stood side by side, one held an axe, shining like the sun; One dissolves the fog and hides cunning. Queen Mother Xi's eyes darkened, and her voice was low, with pain that could not be hidden: "You call him the dark force, but in my place, he is my former beloved disciple--- and he is now rewarded." Appreciating the present and Pangu, both of them are my beloved disciples, and they are practicing the way of creation in the chaos. Pangu has a positive heart, wants to split mountains and rivers, and shapes living beings; He is talented and peerless, but he is too scheming, and he wants to control everything and dominate the world. ”

She paused, her eyes like falling into the abyss, as if she was recalling the past: "I teach them benevolence and hope that they will create a prosperous world together." But the reward is gradually going astray, resentment breeds, and turns black into demons. My heart was like a knife, and I finally forsook him and sealed him out of the sky. She closed her eyes, the fairy dress trembled slightly, and her voice was almost choked: "He was my pride, as smart as a star, but the demon devoured his light. I cut off his way with my own hands, but I couldn't save him......" In the illusion, the Pangu axe splits the chaos, and the mountains and rivers appear; Appreciating the black fog, roaring out of the sky, resentment is like a tide. Jingwei's heart was shocked, and the necklace was yellow and prosperous, like the cry of the Yellow Emperor. She bit her lip: "Yellow Emperor...... We must save him! ”

The Queen Mother of the West opened her eyes, her eyes returned to clarity, and she said in a deep voice: "The resentment of the present is not extinguished, and the soul fragments have dived into the Zhonghai Sea and captured the Yellow Emperor, wanting to be reborn through his body." The five-color stone is Nuwa's painstaking effort, containing the power of creation, and it can be rewarded today, Yongzhen Zhonghai. She looked at Youyou, and her tone was soft but heavy: "However, Nuwa's soul has been integrated into the five stones, and it may be rewarded today, or its eternal soul may be damaged." There was a faint tremble, the light of the jade pendant trembled, the sleeves of the robe covered his face, the tears flickered, and the voice trembled slightly: "Mother's soul...... In the stone? The Queen Mother of the West bowed: "She was martyred with her body, and her soul depended on five stones to protect the peace of the people." Collect stones to seal demons, and you may lose your mother's eternal soul. ”

Youyou lowered her head, tears fell like beads, Jingwei approached, held her hand, the yellow light of the necklace was soft: "Youyou, your pain, I understand." I also want to save my parents. Together, let's find all the stones and destroy the present! Hou Yi patted his chest and said proudly: "Yes! With me here, all the demons will shoot through! Ying Long was silent, the light of the ring flashed, his face changed, and his eyes were complicated: "Reward today...... My mother's hatred can also be done. You took a deep breath, raised her head, and looked resolute: "Mother protects the world, how can I retreat?" Queen Mother of the West, please tell me where Yu Shi is. ”

The Queen Mother of the West waved her sleeves, and the mirage turned to the middle sea: black fog was filled, islands were like fangs, and undercurrents roared. She said in a deep voice: "Zhonghai is dangerous, and the minions are entrenched, and the remaining four stones are scattered in the middle. Red stone is in volcanoes, black rocks are in deep valleys, white stones are in glaciers, and yellow stones are in the sea of sand. There are guards everywhere, fiercer than the gods of the East China Sea. You need to be wise and courageous to get things done. Jingwei gritted his teeth: "No matter how fierce it is, I'll go too!" Hou Yi grinned: "Immortal Venerable, rest assured, my arrows are not in vain!" Ying Long's face changed, and he smiled loudly: "Zhonghai? Sounds hilarious. The faint eyes were like torches: "The four of us will definitely live up to the trust." ”

The Queen Mother of the West's eyes softened, the light of the jade platform flashed, and four jade talismans flew out and fell into the hands of the four people: "This talisman can reach the undercurrent of the Middle Sea." Go, Nuwa's ambition and Pangu's wish are all on your shoulders. Her tone was heavy, and a trace of pain flashed in her eyes: "Dan remember, the reward is cunning, and the demons in the heart are the most difficult to prevent." Don't let the rift ruin your heart. Jingwei's heart sank, and he glanced at Ying Long, and the yellow light of the necklace flashed, like a sigh. Ying Long lowered his head, and the glimmer of the ring hid waves.

Outside the hall, the fairy music rose again, the spirit crane flapped its wings, and sent the four people down the ladder. Jingwei held the jade talisman, the bluestone pulsated in his arms, and the necklace jumped with yellow light, like his father's advice. Hou Yi slapped his bow and said arrogantly: "Zhonghai!" Who's next? Ying Long's face changed, and he smiled: "Little bird, don't stare at me, I'm reliable this time." Youyou walked in the front, the white robe was like snow, the back was like a mountain, and the voice was low: "Mother's soul, the peace of the people, I have to protect it." Jingwei nodded, but his heart was heavy: the black fog of the middle sea was colder and deeper than the clouds of the heavenly court.

**Chapter 9: The Trial of Redstone**

The volcanic desert in the west is like purgatory, with thousands of miles of red land, black rocks cracking, and heat waves distorting the air, like ghosts dancing. The crater spewed smoke, and the lava flowed like blood, into the ravine, and hissed and groaned. The sky was gray and yellow, the smell of sulfur was pungent, and the sandstorm in the distance was like a giant beast roaring, obscuring the sky and the sun. The four of them walked forward on the hot rock slab, Jingwei clutched the bluestone, the necklace jumped with yellow light, and his palms were numb, pointing to the depths of the volcano. Ying Long's red robe was as dark as charcoal, his face changed slowly, and the ring shimmered, hiding uneasiness. Hou Yi carried a hunting bow on his back, sweated his forehead, and grinned: "This ghost place is more ruthless than the oven!" The gloomy white robe was covered with a layer of ash, his hand pressed the jade pendant, the five-colored light was faint, and he said in a deep voice: "The red stone is in the heart of the volcano, and the guardian will be fierce." Be careful. ”

Jingwei gritted his teeth, and the necklace was hot, like his father's urging: "The Yellow Emperor is still in his hands, and I have the red stone!" Her gaze swept over Ying Long, and her heart sank. Since the war in the East China Sea, this guy's ring has become more and more evil, and the secret hidden makes her uneasy. Ying Long noticed her gaze, his face changed, and he squeezed out a smile: "Little bird, why are you staring at me?" Afraid I'll be grilled into a dragon skewer? Jingwei snorted coldly: "You have less energy, don't hold back again." Ying Long snorted, the ring flashed, and his eyes were complicated.

In front of the crater, the lava lake boils and the heat waves hit the face. A ball of flame rose from the lake, turning into a fire spirit, high and high, with red flames all over the body, eyes like lava flowing, holding a flame whip, and the power was like burning the sky. In the center of the rock platform, the red stone is suspended, the size of a fist, and the red light pulsates, like a heartbeat. Jingwei's eyes lit up: "Redstone!" The fire spirit roared, and with a wave of the flame whip, the magma shot like an arrow at the four of them. The faint jade turned into a light shield, blocked the magma, and said in a deep voice: "Don't fight hard!" Hou Yi took a bow, and the arrows grazed the flame whip, nailed into the rock wall, and shook the gravel to splash: "This guy is fiercer than the bird in the East China Sea!" ”

Ying Long's robe shook and shouted: "I'll lead it!" The light of his ring skyrocketed, and his body turned into dozens of fire falcons, dancing around the fire spirit, and the colorful light was dazzling. The shadow of the fire spirit whip is like a net, chasing the shadow of the falcon, and the magma is splashed everywhere. Jingwei shouted: "Good opportunity! She and Hou Yi rushed to the rock platform, covered by a ghostly light shield. But Yinglong's movements suddenly became chaotic, the light of the ring was dazzling, and the illusion struck: the figure of his mother appeared, her white clothes stained with blood, and begged: "Stop killing people!" He was stunned for a moment, the fire falcon phantom scattered, and the flame whip swept in, hitting Hou Yi directly. Hou Yi was caught off guard, the arrow came out of his hand, and he was almost swallowed by the whip shadow.

"Descendants!" Jingwei shouted angrily, picked up a piece of black rock, and smashed it into the flame whip, forcing it to deviate. The ghostly light shield skyrocketed, protected Hou Yi, and said in a deep voice: "Ying Long, steady!" Hou Yi gasped and glared at Ying Long angrily: "Brother, what are you doing!" Ying Long gritted his teeth, forced the illusion, and the fire falcon reunited, but the fire spirit had locked him, and the flame whip was like a dragon, rolling towards him. Jingwei's eyes were quick, he pounced on Ying Long, pushed him and rolled off the rock platform, his shoulders were grazed by the whip, his clothes were scorched, and he snorted in pain. The glow of the Shadow Jade Pendant flashed, and the Wind Shadow Lock Pin flew out, striking the Fire Spirit in both eyes, forcing it to retreat. She said calmly: "Jingwei, retreat!" We regroup! ”

After the four of them retreated to the rock wall, Hou Yi gasped and said angrily: "Ying Long, you almost killed me!" Jingwei rubbed his shoulders, the yellow light of the necklace flashed wildly, and he glared at Ying Long angrily: "You are messed up by the ring again!" What the hell is hidden! Ying Long's face was pale, the light of the ring was dim, and his voice was hoarse: "I...... I didn't want to hurt anyone. The ring made me see my mother, saying that I would lose control if I fought again. He clenched his fists, his eyes aching: "I'm afraid...... I'm afraid of turning into a monster. His eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Ying Long, your fears are being used today." The darkness of the ring, or the death of your mother, need to be confessed. Jingwei bit his lip, the necklace was hot, and his tone was sharp: "If you don't make it clear, how can we believe you!" ”

Ying Long lowered his head, the ring shimmered like tears, and his voice was low: "Before my mother died, she gave me the ring, saying that it could protect me." But it ...... It's like a shadow of the present, controlling my heart. I don't want to get out of control and hurt you. He looked up at Jingwei with a pleading in his eyes: "Little bird, believe me, I don't want to be an enemy." Jingwei stared at him, the necklace gradually cooled, and sighed: "Okay, I'll believe you again." But you've got to keep it in check! Hou Yi scratched his head and patted him on the shoulder: "Brother, what do you have to carry together, don't hold it by yourself!" Youyou nodded, and her tone was profound: "The demons in the heart are difficult to prevent, and we need to work together." ”

Jingwei took a deep breath and turned his gaze to Redstone: "I can't drag it out!" We'll come again! She looked at each other and nodded in understanding. The faint jade pendant light flowed, the light rope entangled the rock wall, Jingwei rushed out with the reflector, and the mirror returned to the flame whip, forcing the fire spirit to distract. Hou Yi stone bullets fired continuously, disrupting the magma flow, shouting: "Ying Long, steady!" Ying Long gritted his teeth, the light of the ring was dazzling, and he roared: "I can do it!" The figure turned into a lava stream and slid towards the redstone. The fire spirit roared, the flame whip chased after him, and the ghost lock pin shot again, hitting the whip root, the Jingwei mirror flashed, and the flame whip turned back, burning the fire spirit's arm. Ying Long jumped up and grabbed the redstone, the ring hallucination returned, and his mother whispered: "Let go!" He bit the tip of his tongue, the smell of blood dispelled the illusion, and roared: "You are not her!" "The red stone starts, the red light skyrockets, the fire spirit screams, turns into sparks, and dissipates into the lake.

The four gasped and retreated to the edge of the desert. The red stone pulsated in Ying Long's hand, Jingwei rubbed his shoulders and smiled: "It's done!" The second piece! Hou Yi laughed: "Little girl, you are handsome in this mirror!" Youyou put away the lock pin and smiled: "Jingwei's bravery, Yinglong's strength, perfect match." She looked at Ying Long and said in a deep tone: "Your will is better than the ring." Ying Long lowered his head, the light of the ring dimmed, and smiled bitterly: "But I still dragged my feet." ”

Jingwei frowned, the yellow light of the necklace flashed, and his tone was heavy: "Ying Long, how deep is your demon?" We are going to Zhonghai, how can we rest assured that you are like this? Ying Long was silent, the ring shimmered like a knife, and his eyes were complicated: "I just want revenge and extinction." But this ring...... I'm afraid it's not helping me. Jingwei bit his lip, his heart was heavy, and the cracks of trust were like the wind of the desert, blowing coldly. Youyou's eyes were calm: "Zhonghai is more fierce, we need to work together." Ying Long, we will accompany you on your way. Hou Yi slapped his bow and grinned: "Yes!" Next stone, I'll do it again! ”

The volcano roared, and the sandstorm approached. The red light of the red stone pulsated, and the bluestone resonated in Jingwei's arms, as if telling Nuwa's last wish. Youyou looked into the distance, and his voice was calm: "The black stone of the middle sea, the next trial." The shadow of the present is already approaching. Jingwei clenched the necklace and smiled, but glanced at Ying Long, his heart was heavy. Ying Long lowered his head, and the glimmer of the ring was hidden in the waves, as if whispering: Danger, more intense than fire.

**Chapter 10: Appreciating the Shadow of the Present**

The dark forests of the north are like the gates of the underworld, with giant trees towering to the sky, branches intertwined, obscuring the stars and moons, and darkness flowing like ink. The rotting leaves on the ground are piled up, emitting mildew and damp smell, the vines are like snakes, entwined with ancient trees, and occasionally phosphorus fire is fluttering, like ghost eyes watching. The wind passed through the forest gaps, whispering like weeping, mixed with the roar of beasts, which was terrifying. The four of them walked through the forest, Jingwei held the bluestone and redstone tightly, and the necklace jumped with yellow light, burning his palms with stinging, pointing to the depths of the forest. Ying Long's red robe was as dark as night mist, his face changed slowly, and the ring shimmered, hiding his vigilance. Hou Yi carried a hunting bow on his back, his steps were heavy, and his eyes drifted into the distance from time to time, as if he had something on his mind. The faint white robe was covered with ashes, his hand pressed the jade pendant, the five-colored light was dim, and he said in a deep voice: "The black stone is hidden in the heart of the forest, and the shadow of the present is even stronger here." Be careful, demons are the most likely to breed. ”

Jingwei gritted his teeth, and the necklace was hot, like the Yellow Emperor's shout: "Take the black stone, one step closer to saving your father and mother!" Her gaze swept over Hou Yi, and her heart sank. In the past few days, he has spoken less, and his eyes always seem to be in debt. Ying Long glanced at her, his face changed, and he squeezed out a smile: "Little bird, what are you staring at?" Afraid that I will be pitted by the ring again? Jingwei snorted coldly: "You take care of yourself, don't hold back." She said sharply, turned to Hou Yi, and said softly, "Descendant, are you okay?" Doesn't look right. Hou Yi was stunned, scratched his head, and grinned reluctantly: "It's okay, it's just ...... Miss my dad. His eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Thinking of relatives is easy to be confused, and you need to be vigilant when you enjoy the present or take advantage of the void." ”

Deep in the forest, a stone platform emerges, mottled with moss, emitting a ghostly light. On the stage, the black stone was suspended, the size of a fist, and the dark light engulfed the surroundings, like a bottomless abyss. Jingwei's eyes lit up: "Black stone! "But around the stone platform, phosphorus fire suddenly flourished, turning into a ghost beast, tall and tall, shaped like a giant wolf, hair like mist, eyes blood-red, and claws and teeth through cold light. It roared, and its voice was like a thousand ghosts crying in unison, and the trees trembled. Jingwei clenched his necklace and shouted, "Ready!" "The faint jade wears a light shield, Hou Yi takes a bow, and the colored light of the dragon ring flows. But Hou Yi suddenly stiffened, his bowstring relaxed, his eyes were sloppy, and he muttered, "Dad...... I'm useless, I'll make you seriously ill......" In his head, the black mist rose, and his voice was like poison: "Betray them, I'll give you your father's elixir!" ”

Jingwei's heart was shocked, the yellow light of the necklace flashed wildly, and he shouted: "Descendant, wake up!" She rushed in front of him, blocking the ghost's claw strike, the shield crackling. He said in a deep voice: "Appreciate this bewitching him!" Jingwei, call his heart! Ying Long's robe flicked, and the colored light turned into a falcon, dancing around the ghost beast, trying to distract himself, but the ring flashed light, and the hallucination returned, and his mother whispered: "You will also harm people......" He gritted his teeth, forced the demons in his heart, and the falcon shadow was intermittent. Hou Yi took a step back, his bow and arrow aimed at Jingwei, his eyes struggling: "My father...... Need medicine ......" Jingwei bit his lip, the necklace was as hot as a flame, and shouted: "Descendant, your father wants you to be a hero, not a traitor!" We are a family and will help you save him! Her eyes were blazing, like a fire that ignited darkness.

Hou Yi shuddered, the black mist dissipated in his eyes, and the whisper of the present was crushed by Jingwei's voice. He dropped his bow, sat down on the ground, and choked: "Jingwei, I...... I almost ......" Jingwei pulled him up, the yellow light of the necklace soft: "It's okay, you're back." The ghost light shield held it up, and said in a deep voice: "The ghost beast tries to unite us, and we need to work together to provoke the gap today!" But the ghost beast roared, its claws shadowed like the wind, and the shield cracks deepened. Ying Long Caiguang reunited and shouted: "I'll drag it!" He turned into a giant python and entangled the ghost beast, dazzling with color. Jingwei picked up the black rock and smashed it into the beast's eye, forcing it to retreat. Hou Yi wiped his tears, took a bow, and the arrows were like lightning, hitting the claws of the beast, and the blood mist was filled.

The ghost beast roared, the mist turned into a form, and teleported to the stone platform, and the bloody eyes locked on the four people, as if they were judging. Jingwei gritted his teeth: "It wants us to be flawed!" She looked at Hou Yi and shouted, "Descendant, believe in us!" Hou Yi nodded, and the stone bullets fired continuously, disturbing the beast shadow. The ghostly lock pin flew out, hitting the beast's neck, and said in a deep voice: "Let's go together!" Ying Long Python's body tightened, and the colored light skyrocketed, but the ring illusion reappeared, and he staggered. Jingwei rushed to the stone platform, the necklace was yellow and bright, and grabbed the black stone. The ghost beast's claws swooped down, and Jingwei rolled down, his shoulder bloodied. Hou Yi roared, three arrows fired together, nailed the beast's claws, the ghostly light rope entangled the beast's body, Ying Long bit the tip of his tongue, turned into a sword, and pierced the beast's heart. The ghost beast screamed, the mist dissipated, and the black stone fell into Jingwei's hands, and the dark light pulsated, like a sigh.

The four of them gasped and retreated to the edge of the forest. The black stone swallowed up in Jingwei's hands, and the bluestone and red stone resonated, like Nuwa whispering. Hou Yi lowered his head and said in a hoarse voice: "Jingwei, thank you...... I almost killed you. Jingwei rubbed his shoulders and smiled: "Family, don't say thank you." Your father's business, let's figure it out together. "The necklace has a soft yellow light, as if comforting. Youyou put away the lock pin and smiled: "Descendant, your return proves that our hearts are strong." She looked at Ying Long and said in a deep tone: "Ying Long, your ring is messed up again." Ying Long's face was pale, the light of the ring was dim, and he smiled bitterly: "It scares me...... Fear of harming others. I don't want to repeat the mistakes of the past. Jingwei frowned, the necklace flashed, and his tone was heavy: "Ying Long, your heart demon, the reward is in use today." The black stone is in your hands, but what else are you hiding? ”

Ying Long lowered his head, the ring shimmered like a knife, and his voice was low: "I just want to destroy the present and take revenge." But this ring ...... Like his eyes, staring at me. Jingwei bit his lip, his heart was heavy, and the cracks of trust were like forest winds, blowing coldly. Yu You's eyes were calm: "The white stone of Zhonghai, the next trial." The shadow of the present is already approaching. Hou Yi slapped the bow and forced a smile: "Under the stone, I won't drop the chain!" Jingwei clenched the black stone and smiled, but glanced at Ying Long, and his heart was heavy. Ying Long lowered his head, and the glimmer of the ring was faintly rippling, as if whispering: Danger, darker than Lin.

**Chapter 11: Love and Deception**

The tranquil valley is like an ink that has not dried, the greenery is like a blanket, the stream is meandering, sparkling, reflecting the sky and shimmering like broken silver. Wildflowers adorn the grass, violet angelica, fragrant with the wind, blowing the tip of the nose, soft like a mother's whisper. The snow peaks in the distance are covered with silver, the light is dazzling, like a fairyland, but there is a hidden cold, the wind passes through the forest gaps, with a trace of inexplicable coolness, like the tip of a knife lightly scratching the skin. The ancient trees are towering, the branches and leaves are overlapping, and the dappled light and shadow are sprinkled, like a broken dream. The four of them walked slowly along the stream, Jingwei held the bluestone, red stone and black stone tightly, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped, burning the palm of the palm, like a needle prick, pointing to the depths of the valley. Ying Long's red robe is dark green, like twilight in the forest, his face changes slowly, there are waves hidden between his eyebrows and eyes, and the ring shimmers, like a dark star about to fall. Hou Yi carried a hunting bow on his back, walked briskly, hummed a mountain tune, and laughed brightly: "This grain is not like a volcano roasting people!" The faint white robe is like snow, the corners of the robe are exposed, the hand is pressed on the jade pendant, the five-colored light is soft like the moon, and the voice is quiet: "The white stone is near, and the shadow of the present is thicker." The appearance is like a mirror, don't fall into it. ”

As the twilight grew thicker, the team camped by the stream, the bonfire crackled, and the sparks were like fireflies, reflecting the tired but determined faces of the four people. Jingwei sat cross-legged, rubbing her sore shoulders, the yellow light of the necklace was soft, as if whispering, she sighed: "The Yellow Emperor is still in Zhonghai, and the shadow of my father and mother is always dangling in my dreams." Her voice was hoarse, with a hint of girlish vulnerability. Ying Long sat beside her, his red robe was spread on the ground, like a pool of dark blood, his face changed, the corners of his mouth were upturned, and he squeezed out a smile: "Little bird, why are you frowning?" Tired? I'm going to play a trick on you? Jingwei glanced at him, but the corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise: "You are less poor, be honest." Ying Long chuckled, flicked the sleeves of his robe lightly, and the light of the ring flashed, turning into a group of fireflies, dotted with green light, dancing around Jingwei, like stars falling into the mortal world. Jingwei was stunned, the necklace was hot, his cheeks were slightly red, and his eyes reflected green light, and he said angrily: "You...... What is this for? Ying Long's face remained unchanged, but his eyes were as gentle as water, and his voice was low: "Makes you happy." Little bird, your smile is brighter than the five-colored stone. Jingwei snorted and laughed, his voice was as crisp as a bell, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped, as if he was responding. The two eyes intertwined, and the campfire reflected their shadows, overlapping like hugs, and there was a trace of warmth in the air, sweet as nectar, sticky and sticky.

Hou Yi nibbled on dry food, squinted at them, and grinned: "You two, it's so sweet that I have a toothache!" Bird, take it easy, this guy's face is getting faster than the wind! Sitting by the fire, the jade pendant flashed, and there was a wake-up call in his smile: "Jingwei, Yinglong, be cautious." Appreciate the present good at bewitching, the ring is not clear, don't forget the car ahead. Jingwei was stunned, the necklace cooled, and her eyes slid to Ying Long's hand, the ring shimmered like a knife, stabbing her heart tightly. She frowned, and her voice was low: "Yes, what is the origin of your ring?" Mess your mind every time! Ying Long's smile froze, the light of the ring was dazzling, as if resisting, he lowered his head, and his voice was hoarse: "It was left by my mother, protect me, and ...... Like the eyes of the present, staring at me. I'm afraid it will control me, I'm afraid ......" he looked up, his eyes full of pain, "I'm afraid I'll hurt you, little bird." Jingwei bit his lip, the yellow light of the necklace flashed, his heart was like numbness, and his voice trembled slightly: "Ying Long, I believe you." But your secrets, like fog, stand in my way. She paused, her eyes blazing: "If you are sincere, don't let me guess!" Ying Long was silent, the bonfire was dim, like a sigh, the night wind blew, and the coolness was biting.

In the early morning of the next day, Yu Yu stopped, the light of the jade pendant trembled, like a heartbeat, the sleeves of her robe trembled slightly, and her voice was low: "I feel that my mother's soul is stronger in the white stone, as if calling." If you get a stone today, your mother's eternal soul may be destroyed, you need to go quickly! Tears flashed in her eyes, and they disappeared immediately, and her back was like a loose. Jingwei nodded, clenched the necklace, and the yellow light was blazing: "Go!" The Yellow Emperor, Daddy, are all waiting! "A jade platform emerges in the center of the valley, crystal clear, like an ice sculpture moon palace, the white stone on the platform is suspended, the size of a fist, the light is like frost, like a star sealed in the heart of ice, exuding coldness, stabbing the skin painful. Jingwei's eyes lit up: "Baishi! But the fog in front of the stage rose, condensed into a cunning spirit, shaped like a human-faced fox body, nine tails swaying, the tip of the tail like a needle, the pupils of the eyes like a mirror, reflecting the reflection of the four people, laughter like a silver bell, crisp but cold: "The daughter of Nuwa, the descendant of the Mountains and Seas, the son of the hunter, the double-faced man of the Dragon Palace, welcome to the trial!" Its eyes locked on Yinglong, the corners of its mouth smirked, and its voice was like a knife: "Your heart, half loyal and half rebellious, hides the shadow of the present, choose it, where is the loyalty?" ”

Jingwei's heart was shocked, the necklace flashed wildly, and shouted: "Don't listen to it!" She rushed forward and tried to block Ying Long, but the cunning spirit waved its tail, and the illusion suddenly rose, and the black mist filled the four of them. In front of Ying Long's eyes, the figure of his mother appeared, her white clothes stained with blood, and she begged: "You are the son of the present day, betray!" The light of the ring skyrocketed, stabbing his eyes with pain, and he staggered to his knees, the colored light trembling, as if his heart was cracking. In the black mist, Xiang Jin chuckled: "You were born in me and loyal to me." Ying Long gritted his teeth, sweat wet his forehead, and his voice was hoarse: "No...... I'm not yours! But the hallucinations were even more intense, his mother and the reward were intertwined, and his eyes were shaky in his loyalty. The faint jade turned into a light shield, supported the fog pressure, and said in a deep voice: "It tests our hearts!" Ying Long, keep your heart! Hou Yi took the bow, and the arrows were like lightning, shooting at the spiritual eye, forcing its tail to shrink, shouting: "Brother, wake up!" You are not a traitor! Jingwei rushed to Ying Long's side, holding his cold hand, the yellow light of the necklace was as hot as flames, and his voice was trembling but firm: "Ying Long, you are ours!" Your laughter, your tricks, it's all real! Don't believe it! Her eyes glistened with tears, as if they were about to burn through the black mist.

Ying Long gasped, the light of the ring was dazzling, and the hallucinations were like a tide, he roared, biting the tip of his tongue, the smell of blood washed away the black mist, and shouted angrily: "I'm not his!" "The colorful light turned into a sword, stabbing at the cunning spirit, the sword aura was like a rainbow, the spirit laughter stopped suddenly, and the tail shadow swept in, setting off a violent wind. Jingwei picked up the jade by the stream and threw it at Lingwei, the stone chips splashed, forcing it to be distracted, shouting: "Let's go together!" "The ghostly lock needle is like rain, flying through the spiritual neck, and the needle light is like a star, stabbing the spiritual body trembling. Hou Yi stone bullets burst into succession, disturbing the illusion, hitting the ground with the bullet stones, and shaking up dust and fog. Ying Long's colorful light skyrocketed, and the sword shadow was like a tide, but with a wave of the spirit tail, the illusion reappeared, and his mother whispered in his eyes: "You will harm her......" His heart ached, and the sword momentum stagnated. Jingwei caught a glimpse, gritted her teeth and rushed to the jade platform, the necklace was yellow and bright, like the call of the Yellow Emperor, she jumped and grabbed Baishi. The cunning spirit roared in anger, and the tail struck like a whip, and Jingwei rolled down, his arms bloodied, his clothes torn, and he snorted in pain.

Seeing this, Ying Long's eyes flashed clearly, and he roared: "Little bird! "He turned into a dragon, the scales were like rainbows, entangled the spirit body, the dragon claws buckled the spirit neck, and the sword pierced the spirit heart. The ghostly light rope is like a net, wrapping around the spirit tail, and said in a deep voice: "Seal!" Hou Yi fired three arrows at once, the arrows were like meteors, nailing the spiritual eyes, and the blood mist was filled. The cunning spirit laughed miserably, and its voice was like ice: "Two-faced man, your path is undecided...... Its body turned into fog, dissipated in the wind, and the white stone fell into the hands of Jingwei, the luminous light pulsated, like the tears of the moon, and the chill was piercing, as if whispering about the unfinished life.

The four of them sat by the stream, wheezing for breath. The white stone shines in Jingwei's hands, and the bluestone, red stone, and black stone resonate, like Nuwa's sigh, low and long. Jingwei rubbed his arm, the blood stinged, and he squeezed out a smile: "The fourth piece!" Yellow Emperor, Daddy, wait for me! Her voice was hoarse, with a stubborn light. Hou Yi laughed and patted his bow: "Little girl, you rush fiercer than a leopard!" That fox, I guess it's angry! Youyou put away the lock pin, her eyes were deep, and her smile hid her tiredness: "Baishi succeeds, and my mother's soul is one step closer." However, the temptation of appreciating today is also more intense. She turned to Ying Long, her voice calm but like a knife: "Ying Long, your swing will destroy us." The shadow of the ring needs to be broken. ”

Ying Long lowered his head, his face was as pale as paper, and the light of the ring was dim, as if he was struggling. He raised his eyes, his gaze fell on Jingwei's face, and his voice was hoarse, with a fragility that he had never felt before: "Little bird, I like you." From the moment you laugh, I wanted to protect you. But this ring ...... It says I'm the shadow of the present, and I'm afraid it will betray me. He clenched his fists, his knuckles turned white, and the pain in his eyes was like a tide: "When my mother kept it, she said that it would guide me, but it was like poison, seeping into my heart." I don't want to hurt you, but I'm afraid...... I'm afraid I can't control it. Jingwei's heart was shocked, the yellow light of the necklace was soft, as if comforting, her cheeks were slightly red, but pain flashed in her eyes, and her voice was low: "Ying Long, if you like it, I believe it." But your secret, like a knife, cuts my heart. She bit her lip and said in a heavy tone: "Baishi is in hand, but the last battle in Zhonghai, I don't want to guess your heart!" I'm afraid ......," she paused, tears flashing in her eyes, "I'm afraid you'll make the wrong choice." ”

Ying Long was silent, and the ring shimmered like thorns, as if mocking. He lowered his head, his voice almost inaudible: "I don't want to make the wrong choice." Hou Yi scratched his head and interjected, his tone half anxious and half warm: "Brother, just confess your love!" The bird is in a hurry, don't hide! Yu Yu's eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Ying Long, your loyalty needs to be proved by yourself." Zhonghai Huangshi is the final trial. The shadow of the present is already approaching. Jingwei clenched the white stone, the glow reflected her face, the smile was bitter, her heart was heavy, love and doubt, like the cold wind in the valley, the cold blew through, cutting her heart and mouth.

The stream murmurs, and the snow peaks dim. The white stone light pulsated, as if telling Nuwa's last wish, and she looked into the distance, and her voice was as calm as a rock: "Zhonghai Huangshi, the end of the present is near." We need to be more united. Hou Yi slapped his bow and smiled: "In the last battle, I will shoot the old devil!" Ying Long lowered his head, and the glimmer of the ring was hidden in the waves, as if whispering: loyalty, hanging by a thread, crumbling.

**Chapter 12: The Abyss of the Middle Sea**

The abyss of the middle sea is like the destruction of heaven and earth, the black waves are monstrous, the roar is like the roar of ten thousand beasts, and the fishy wind blows on the face, stabbing the skin painfully. The sea surface is filled with black fog, so thick that it cannot be dissolved, obscuring the stars and moon, only a little phosphorescent light floats, like a ghost fire to attract souls. The undercurrent surges, and the whirlpool is like a giant mouth, swallowing up all light. The islands are craggy, fang-shaped, and the rock walls are covered with wet moss, emitting a putrid stench like flesh and blood. The four of them took a flat boat and broke the waves, and the boat swayed, as if it would capsize at any time. Jingwei clenched the bluestone, red stone, black stone, and white stone, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped wildly, burning his palm like a burner, like a flame, pointing to the core of the abyss. Her long hair was blown by the fishy wind, her eyes burned with stubborn fire, and her lips were pursed, as if she was competing with fate. Ying Long's red robe was soaked, close to his body, his face changed slowly, his ring shimmered, like a dark star, and his eyes hid a storm. Hou Yi carried the hunting bow on his back, clenched the side of the ship with both hands, sweated his forehead, and smiled: "This sea is more evil than the ghost forest!" The gloomy white robe was dyed gray, his hand pressed the jade pendant, the five-colored light was dim, and his voice was as quiet as a rock: "Huangshi is in the abyss, and the Yellow Emperor is also there." The minions of the present will pour out of the nest, and they need to work together. ”

Jingwei gritted her teeth, the necklace was hot, and the cry of the Yellow Emperor exploded in her heart: "Daddy, Yellow Emperor, I'm here!" Her gaze swept over Ying Long, and her heart was heavy. Since the battle in the valley, his ring has become more and more treacherous, and love and secret are intertwined, which makes her heart tremble. Ying Long noticed her gaze, his face changed, and he squeezed out a smile: "Little bird, what are you staring at?" Afraid I'll run away by jumping into the sea? Jingwei snorted coldly, and his voice was low: "You take care of your ring, don't hurt others." Ying Long snorted, the light flashed, and his eyes were complicated, as if he was suppressing the storm. His eyes were like water, and he said in a deep voice: "Zhonghai is the lair of appreciation, and the demons in the heart are the fiercest. Ying Long, Jingwei, don't let the rift ruin things. ”

The boat traveled to a huge island, the rock wall was like a knife, and the central crack sprayed a thin black mist, like a gate to hell. The yellow light of Jingwei's necklace skyrocketed, burning the blood in her palm, pointing to the depths of the crack: "Huangshi is there!" But in the black mist, a figure stepped on the waves, as tall as a mountain, covered with dragon scales, red eyes, and a coral spear in his hand shining with blood. He chuckled, his voice like cracked ice: "Nuwa's daughter, the abandoned son of the Dragon Palace, welcome to death." Ying Long was shocked, the light of the ring was dazzling, his face turned pale for a moment, and his voice was hoarse: "Prince of the South China Sea...... You killed her! "There was a fire of hatred in his eyes, as if he wanted to burn everything. Jingwei's heart tightened, the necklace was hot, and he shouted: "Ying Long, calm down!" But the prince sneered: "Your mother? She stood in my way, and she deserved to die. Give me a new life, and you should surrender too! "His spear is like a dragon, and he stabs at the boat.

The faint jade turned into a light shield, blocking the spear, the shield cracks splashed everywhere, and said in a deep voice: "He has been corrupted by the reward, don't fight hard!" Hou Yi took a bow, the arrows were like lightning, rubbing the prince's scale armor, nailed into the rock wall, and the gravel splashed: "This guy is as hard as iron!" Ying Long didn't care about it, the light of the ring skyrocketed, the colorful light turned into a dragon, pounced on the prince, the dragon claws buckled the spear body, and roared: "Return my mother!" "The shadow of the prince's spear is like a net, and the scale armor sprays black mist, forcing Ying Long's colorful light to be intermittent. Jingwei gritted his teeth, picked up the board of the boat, and threw it at the prince, the board was shattered like crumbs, forcing him to be distracted, shouting: "Ying Long, don't fight alone!" "But Ying Long's eyes only have the hatred flame, the dragon body entangled the prince, the colorful light turned into a sword, stabbed at the scale armor, and the blood mist was filled. The prince laughed miserably, and the spear stabbed Ying Long's shoulder, and the red robe was stained with blood.

Jingwei's heart ached, the necklace flashed wildly, pounced on Ying Long, pushed him to roll off the sea, he was wiped by the black mist, his clothes were torn, and his arms were burning. The ghostly light rope wrapped around the prince's spear body, and the lock pin flew out, hitting him in the eye socket, and blood burst out. Hou Yi stone bullets burst into succession, disturbing the black fog, shouting: "Brother, wake up!" Ying Long gasped, the ring hallucination struck, his mother was white-clothed with blood, and whispered: "Kill him, ...... for me" He bit the tip of his tongue, the smell of blood washed away the illusion, the colored light skyrocketed, the dragon's claws tore the prince's chest scales, and the sword pierced the heart. The prince howled miserably, and the scales and armor cracked, turning into black mist, and dissipating into the sea. Ying Long fell into the boat, his shoulder was bloody, the light of the ring was dim, and the hatred in his eyes gradually extinguished, turning into a hollow, as if he had lost his soul.

Jingwei rubbed his arm, the necklace cooled, and glared at Ying Long angrily: "You're crazy!" Nearly killed us! Her voice trembled with pain: "You don't even care about us for revenge?" Ying Long lowered his head and said in a hoarse voice: "He killed my mother...... I can't stop. He clenched his fists, his knuckles turned white, and his ring shimmered like thorns: "But I don't want to hurt you, little bird." Hou Yi scratched his head and sighed: "Brother, revenge can be avenged, but you are like this, scared to death!" Yu You's eyes were deep, and he said in a deep voice: "Ying Long, your hatred is now being used." The shadow of the ring, unbroken. Jingwei bit his lip, the yellow light of the necklace flashed, and his heart was heavy: "Yinglong, I believe in your heart, but your path is too lonely." Tears gleamed in her eyes, and she turned around, her back alone.

Deep in the crack, a stone platform emerges, covered in seaweed, emitting a ghostly glow. On the stage, Yellowstone is suspended, the size of a fist, and the golden light pulses, like the beating of the sun's heart. The yellow light of Jingwei's necklace was blazing, burning her palms with blood blisters, pointing to the stone platform. She took a deep breath and said in a low voice: "Yellowstone...... The Yellow Emperor ...... "The four of them stepped into the crack, the black fog was like a tide, and the air was cold, like a knife cutting their throats. In front of the stone platform, a figure stands, tall and majestic, wearing gold armor, holding an ancient sword, with a familiar but unfamiliar face - the Yellow Emperor! Jingwei's heartbeat stagnated, the necklace jumped wildly, and tears welled up: "Yellow Emperor! She rushed forward and shouted, "Here we are!" But the Yellow Emperor turned his head, his eyes were as black as an abyss, the corners of his mouth were smiling, and his voice was like ice: "Nuwa's daughter, you sent a stone?" The black mist poured out from him, turning into a shadow of the present, as hideous as a demon.

Jingwei staggered back, the necklace was burning as if he was about to burn, and his voice trembled: "You...... Not the Yellow Emperor! Her mind flashed her father's laughter, the song of the Book of Mountains and Seas, and tears slipped down: "You took him!" Xiang Jin chuckled, and his voice pierced his heart like ten thousand needles: "He surrendered to me earlier." You should do the same. "The Yellow Emperor's sword shadow is like the wind, slashing towards Jingwei. The ghostly light shield opened, cracks splashed everywhere, and he said in a deep voice: "Appreciate the possession of today, don't be confused!" Hou Yi's arrows were fired in succession, rubbing the golden armor, and shouting: "Little bird, wake up!" Ying Long's color light turned into a dragon, entangled the blade of the sword, but the light of the ring flashed, the illusion returned, and his mother whispered: "You should also surrender......" He gritted his teeth, and the color light was intermittent.

Jingwei wiped her tears, the necklace was as yellow as a flame, like the call of her father, she roared: "You are not him!" She rushed to the stone platform, picked up the seaweed, and threw it at the Yellow Emperor, forcing him to distract. The ghostly lock needle rained down, hitting the gap in the golden armor, and the stone bullet disturbed the black fog. Jingwei jumped forward, grabbed Huangshi, roared angrily, the sword stabbed in, Jingwei rolled down, his chest was bloody, and he was out of breath in pain. Seeing this, Ying Long's eyes flashed clearly, and he roared angrily: "Little bird! The colorful light turned into a sword and stabbed at the Yellow Emperor's shoulder armor, forcing him to retreat. The ghostly light rope wrapped around the sword body, and Hou Yi fired three arrows in unison, nailing the Yellow Emperor's foot armor. Jingwei gritted his teeth, got up, the necklace was yellow and bright, and grabbed Huangshi. Huang Shi started, the golden light skyrocketed, like the sun rising, and he laughed miserably: "Five stones, you can't escape me!" The Yellow Emperor's body trembled, the black mist receded, his eyes were clear for a moment, and he whispered: "Jingwei...... Walk ......" and then fainted.

The four of them sat on the stone platform, Jingwei hugged the Yellow Emperor, tears fell like rain, and the yellow light of the necklace was soft, as if comforting. The yellow stone pulsated in her hand, and the bluestone, red stone, black stone, and white stone resonated, like Nuwa sighing. Hou Yi gasped and slapped his bow: "Little girl, you are too fierce!" Youyou put away the lock pin, and his eyes were deep: "Huangshi succeeds, and my mother's soul can be safe." However, the reward is not extinguished, and the Yellow Emperor needs to be protected. She looked at Ying Long and said in a deep voice: "Your hatred threatens to destroy us." Ying Long lowered his head, the blood on his shoulder was not dry, the ring was as bright as a knife, and his voice was hoarse: "I killed the prince for my mother...... But I didn't want to hurt you. He looked at Jingwei with pain in his eyes: "Little bird, my heart, do you still believe it?" ”

Jingwei wiped his tears, his necklace cooled, and his voice was low: "Ying Long, your hatred, I understand." But you fight alone, and cut us apart. She paused, tears flashing in her eyes: "I'm afraid that your heart is too far away from me." Ying Long was silent, and the glimmer of the ring was dazzling, as if he was mocking. Hou Yi scratched his head and persuaded: "Brother, the little bird is in a hurry, you can make it clear!" The faint gaze is like water: "The shadow of the present is in your ring, in the body of the Yellow Emperor." Together, we need to destroy him. Jingwei hugged the Yellow Emperor tightly, held the Huangshi tightly, smiled bitterly, his heart was heavy, the past and the present, like the sea breeze, blowing coldly.

Zhonghai roared, and the black fog did not disperse. The golden light of Yellowstone pulsates, as if telling the unfinished endgame. Youyou looked into the distance, and his voice was calm: "I am not dead today, and the battle of sealing demons is ahead." The Yellow Emperor needs to wake up, and we need to be stronger. Hou Yi slapped his bow and forced a smile: "Old devil, wait for me!" Ying Long lowered his head, and the glimmer of the ring was hidden in the waves, as if whispering: revenge, a lonely line.

**Chapter 14: The Last Battle**

The Zhongshan Altar stands tall in the clouds, like a pillar piercing the sky. The altar is made of white jade, engraved with ancient seals of mountains and seas, glowing with shining stars, surrounded by fairy mist, mixed with the fragrance of plants and trees, like Nuwa whispering. The snowy peaks in the distance are like dragons' backs, the dazzling silver light reflects the slight glow in the sky, and the air is clear, with a biting chill, as if the heavens and the earth are holding their breath, waiting for the end. A stone tripod in the center of the altar, ancient mottled, the five-color halo in the tripod flows, like the pulse of the beginning of creation. The four of them escorted the Yellow Emperor to the altar, Jingwei held the bluestone, red stone, black stone, white stone, and yellow stone, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped wildly, burning the blood bubbles in the palms, like a flame burning the soul, and the eyes burned with unyielding fire. Ying Long's red robe was stained with blood, his shoulder injury had not healed, his face changed slowly, his ring shimmered, like a dark star, and his eyes were hidden in the storm. Hou Yi carried the hunting bow on his back, sweated his forehead, and forced a smile: "This place, spirit!" Old devil, get ready for arrows! The gloomy white robe is like snow, the corners of the robe are stained with blood, the hand is pressed on the jade pendant, the five-colored light is blazing like a flame, and the voice is as quiet as a rock: "The altar is the place where Nuwa seals the demon, and the soul of the present will appear here." Unite, or perish. ”

Jingwei gritted her teeth, the necklace was hot, and the shout of her father exploded in her heart: "Yellow Emperor, Daddy, we have to win!" She supported the Yellow Emperor, his golden armor was dim, his eyes were clear and cloudy, and the black mist was still swimming around him, like a snake entangled in his bones. Her gaze swept over Ying Long, and her heart was heavy. His ring, always like a knife, cut her trust. Ying Long noticed her gaze, his face changed, and he squeezed out a smile: "Little bird, what are you staring at?" Afraid I'll mess around again? Jingwei's voice was low and painful: "Ying Long, your ring will be broken today." Ying Long was stunned, the light of the ring was dazzling, and his eyes were complicated, as if he was suppressing fear. His eyes were like water, and he said in a deep voice: "The soul of the present is born from the demons of the heart." Ying Long, your ring, is his last anchor. ”

The altar trembled, the black mist erupted from the ding, turning into the soul shadow of the present, tall and tall, with a hideous face, eyes like a black abyss, and laughter like ten thousand needles piercing the heart: "Nuwa's daughter, the abandoned son of the Dragon Palace, five stones, send to death!" "The black mist swept through the altar like a tide, and the air was cold, like a knife cutting its throat. The Yellow Emperor trembled, the black light in his eyes skyrocketed, and he roared: "Jingwei...... Surrender to him......" and chuckled: "He is already me." Jingwei burst into tears, the yellow light of the necklace was blazing, as if he was about to burn, and shouted: "You are not the Yellow Emperor!" Her mind flashed her father's laughter, the song of the Book of Mountains and Seas, and tears slipped down: "I won't let you destroy him!" ”

Before stepping on the faint side, the light of the jade pendant skyrocketed, the five-colored light was like a rainbow, connecting the five stones, and the halo in the ding was prosperous, like the flame of creation. Her voice was clear and resolute: "Mother's soul, protect me!" Five stones, enlightenment! "Five stones flew into the tripod, blue, red, black, white and yellow, the five lights were intertwined, turning into pillars of light, piercing the black fog. Enjoying the roar of the present, the soul shadow rushed towards the gloom, and the black mist was like a claw. Hou Yi took the bow, and the arrow was like a meteor, shooting at the soul eye, forcing it to stagnate, shouting: "Old devil, eat me with an arrow!" Jingwei picked up the jade and threw it at the soul claw, the stone chips splashed, protecting Youyou, and shouted: "Hold on!" "You can enjoy the differentiation of the soul shadow today, pounced on the Yellow Emperor, and wanted to swallow his body.

Ying Long's ring was dazzling, hallucinations struck, his mother was stained white with blood, and whispered: "Surrender and appreciate today, you are my son......" He staggered, the colored light trembled, and he smiled lowly: "You were born with me, destroy the ring, you die!" "In Ying Long's eyes, hatred and fear are intertwined, and the ring is like a poisonous snake, devouring the soul of the heart. He glanced at Jingwei, tears flickered, the yellow light of the necklace seemed to call, and he roared: "Little bird, I won't be his puppet!" He bit the tip of his tongue, blood flowed all over his jaw, and he turned into a sword and stabbed it into the ring. The ring cracked, bursting with black light, turning into black mist, and merging into the shadow of the soul of the present. Ying Long fell to his knees, blood burst out from his shoulders, the colored light was dim, but his eyes were as clear as water, and he said hoarsely: "I...... Free. ”

The shadow of the soul soared, the black mist was like the sea, pressing towards the pillar of light, and cracks splashed all over the body. The light of the faint jade pendant trembled, blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth, and his voice trembled: "I need sacrificial power, seal the stone!" With a wave of the sleeves of her robe, the jade pendant cracked, and the five-colored light merged into the pillar of light, and the five stones in the ding were full of light, like Nuwa descending. The black mist was swallowed by the pillar of light, the soul shadow shrank, and roared: "You can't destroy me!" The Yellow Emperor was shocked, the black light in his eyes faded, the golden light reappeared, and he whispered: "Jingwei...... Okay......" He got up, and the ancient sword swung out, and the sword aura was like a rainbow, slashing towards the soul shadow. Jingwei burst into tears, the yellow light of the necklace was soft, and he pounced on the Yellow Emperor and hugged him: "You're back!" Hou Yi laughed, and the arrows fired repeatedly, disturbing the black mist: "Old devil, get out!" ”

The pillar of light skyrocketed, the body trembled, and the light of the five stones condensed into a ball of light, devouring the shadow of the soul. You sat down, her face was pale, her jade pendant was as broken as dust, her breath was weak, and her voice was low: "Mother's soul...... Ann. She looked at Jingwei and smiled: "Sealed into a seal, the reward will be forever." Jingwei helped her, tears flashed: "Youyou, you ......" Youyou shook her head, her eyes were deep: "Sacrifice your ego, protect the common people, your mother's ambition." Hou Yi scratched his head and choked: "You are too fierce, sister!" Ying Long struggled to get up, with tears in his eyes, and said hoarsely: "Youyou, thank you...... I almost ......" He looked at Jingwei, his voice trembling: "Little bird, I didn't betray. ”

The light of the altar gradually faded, the five stones in the ding dimmed, and the seal was completed. The Yellow Emperor stood up, his golden armor was shining, and his eyes were soft: "Jingwei, Nuwa's descendants, you save me and save the world." He looked at the four of them, and his voice was like a bell: "The mountains and seas continue, and I need you." Jingwei wiped his tears, the yellow light of the necklace was soft, like a father's smile, and nodded: "I will!" Hou Yi patted his bow and grinned: "Yellow Emperor, when will you teach me two tricks?" Youyou got up, her breath was weak, and she smiled: "Mother's soul, protect us." Ying Long lowered his head, the fragments of the ring in his hand were like ashes, his eyes were clear, and his voice was low: "Little bird, my heart is clear from now on." ”

Jingwei looked at him, his heart warmed, the necklace jumped yellow, his face was slightly red, and he said angrily: "You guy, scared me to death." She paused, tears in her eyes, and her voice was soft: "Ying Long, welcome back." Ying Long smiled, his face remained unchanged, but his eyes were like stars: "Little bird, I'm not leaving." Hou Yi laughed: "You two, it's so sweet that I have a toothache!" His eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Unity, victory over darkness." The mountains and seas are not flat, let's go again. ”

The snow peaks of Zhongshan are shining, and the halo of the altar is like a dream. Five stone seals, reward the present forever, the world is clear. Jingwei clenched the necklace and smiled, but the shadow of his father flashed in his eyes, his heart was heavy, and the future was like the wind, blowing slowly.

**Chapter 14: The Last Battle**

The Zhongshan Altar is high on the top of the clouds, like a pillar piercing the sky. The white jade altar is carved with ancient seals of mountains and seas, shining with starlight, surrounded by fairy mist, mixed with the fragrance of plants and trees, like Nuwa whispering. The snow peaks are like a dragon's back, the silver light is dazzling, reflecting the slight glow of the sky, the air is clear, the cold is biting, as if the heaven and the earth are holding their breath, waiting for the end. The stone in the heart of the altar is simple and mottled, and the five-color halo in the tripod circulates, like the pulse of the beginning of the world. The four of them escorted the Yellow Emperor to the altar, Jingwei held the bluestone, red stone, black stone, white stone, and yellow stone, and the yellow light of the necklace jumped wildly, burning the blood bubbles in the palms, like a flame burning the soul, the eyes burned with unyielding fire, and the tears were not dry. Ying Long's red robe was stained with blood, his shoulder injury had not healed, his face changed slowly, his ring shimmered, like a dark star, and his eyes were hidden in the storm. Hou Yi carried a hunting bow on his back, sweat wet his forehead. The faint white robe is like snow, the corners of the robe are stained with blood, the hand is pressed on the jade pendant, the five-colored light is blazing like a flame, and the voice is as quiet as a rock: "The altar is the place where Nuwa seals the devil, and the soul of the present will appear here." Unite, or perish. ”

Jingwei gritted his teeth, the necklace was hot, and his father's shout exploded his heart: "Yellow Emperor, father, I want you back!" She supported the Yellow Emperor, his golden armor was dim, his eyes were clear and cloudy, and the black mist was like a snake, entangled around his body, like the poison of eating bones. Her gaze swept over Ying Long, her heart was heavy, and the shadow of the ring was like a knife, cutting her trust. Jingwei's voice was low and painful: "Ying Long, your ring must be broken today." Ying Long was stunned, the light of the ring was dazzling, and his eyes were complicated, as if he was suppressing fear. His eyes were like water, and he said in a deep voice: "The soul of the present is born through the demons of the heart." Ying Long, your ring, is his last anchor. ”

The altar trembled, the black mist erupted from the ding, turning into the soul shadow of the present, Gao Zhangyu, his face was as hideous as a ghost, his eyes were like a black abyss, and his laughter was like ten thousand needles piercing the heart, tearing his eardrums: "Nuwa's daughter, the abandoned son of the Dragon Palace, five stones, send to death!" "The black mist swept through the altar like a tide, and the air was cold, like a knife cutting its throat. The Yellow Emperor trembled, the black light in his eyes skyrocketed, and he roared: "Jingwei...... Surrender to him......" Xiang Jin chuckled, and his voice was like ice: "He is already me." Jingwei burst into tears, the yellow light of the necklace was blazing, as if he was about to burn himself, his mind flashed his father's smile, the song of the Book of Mountains and Seas, tears slid down, and his voice was hoarse...... Where are you? She pounced on the shadow of the soul, her necklace jumping wildly, and shouted angrily, "Where did you kidnap them!" ”

The soul shadow smiled fiercely, the corners of his mouth were cracked to the root of his ears, and he pointed to his stomach, and his voice was like thunder: "Eat!" Their souls are so sweet! Jingwei's heart was like a knife, the necklace was so hot that the flesh and blood were scorched, like the screams of her father's mother, she staggered back, burst into tears, and her voice trembled: "You...... Brute! She roared, her eyes blazing: "I'll kill you!" She picked up the jade and threw it at the Soul Shadow, and the stone chips flew and forced it to stagnate. Hou Yi took a bow, and the arrows were like meteors, shooting at the soul eye, and scolded angrily: "Old devil, spit it out!" The light of the faint jade pendant skyrocketed, the five-colored light was like a rainbow, connecting the five stones, the halo in the ding was sheng, like the flame of creation, her voice was clear, with determination: "Mother's soul, protect me!" Five stones, enlightenment! "Five stones flew into the tripod, blue, red, black, white and yellow, the five lights were intertwined, turning into pillars of light, piercing the black fog.

Enjoying the roar of the present, the soul shadow pounced on the shadow, and the black mist was like a claw, tearing the shield of light. Jingwei wiped her tears, the necklace was as yellow as a flame, pounced on Youyou, protected her, and shouted: "Hold on!" Hou Yi's arrows were fired in succession, disturbing the black fog, and shouting: "Old devil, eat me with an arrow!" "You can enjoy the differentiation of the soul shadow today, pounced on the Yellow Emperor, and wanted to swallow his body. Ying Long's ring was dazzling, the illusion struck, his mother was stained with blood, and whispered: "Surrender and appreciate today, you are my son......" He staggered, the colored light trembled, and he smiled lowly: "Destroy the ring, you die!" "In Ying Long's eyes, hatred and fear are intertwined, and the ring is like a poisonous snake, devouring the soul of the heart. He glanced at Jingwei, tears flickered, the yellow light of the necklace seemed to be calling, her laughter, fire trick, the warmth of the valley flashed in his mind, and he roared: "Little bird, I won't be his puppet!" He bit the tip of his tongue, blood flowed all over his jaw, and he turned into a sword and stabbed it into the ring. The ring cracked, bursting with black light, turning into black mist, and merging into the shadow of the soul of the present. Ying Long fell to his knees, blood burst out from his shoulders, the colored light was dim, but his eyes were as clear as water, and he said hoarsely: "I...... Free. ”

The shadow of the soul soared, the black mist was like the sea, pressing towards the pillar of light, and cracks splashed all over the body. The light of the faint jade pendant trembled, blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth, and his voice trembled: "I need sacrificial power, seal the stone!" With a wave of the sleeves of her robe, the jade pendant cracked, and the five-colored light merged into the pillar of light, and the five stones in the ding were full of light, like Nuwa descending. Her face was pale, her breath was weak, and the corners of her robe were stained with blood, like a red plum in the snow. The black mist was swallowed by the pillar of light, the soul shadow shrank, and roared: "You can't destroy me!" The Yellow Emperor was shocked, the black light in his eyes faded, the golden light reappeared, and he whispered: "Jingwei...... Okay......" He got up, and the ancient sword swung out, and the sword aura was like a rainbow, slashing towards the soul shadow. Jingwei burst into tears, the yellow light of the necklace was soft, and he pounced on the Yellow Emperor and hugged him: "You're back!" She choked up, her father's smile in her mind had turned to ashes, and her heart ached like a knife: "Daddy and mother...... I'm late. ”

Hou Yi laughed, and the arrows fired in succession, disturbing the black mist: "Old devil, get out!" The pillar of light skyrocketed, the body trembled, and the light of the five stones condensed into a ball of light, devouring the shadow of the soul. Sitting quietly, the jade pendant was broken like dust, the breath was like a gossamer, and the voice was low: "Mother's soul...... Ann. She looked at Jingwei, smiled, and tears in her eyes: "Sealed, rewarded forever." Jingwei helped her, tears flowed like rain: "Youyou, you ......" Youyou shook his head, his eyes were deep: "Sacrifice the little self, protect the common people, the mother's ambition." Hou Yi scratched his head and choked: "You are too fierce, sister!" Ying Long struggled to get up, with tears in his eyes, and said hoarsely: "Youyou, thank you...... I almost ......" He looked at Jingwei, his voice trembling: "Little bird, I didn't betray. ”

The light of the altar gradually faded, the five stones in the ding dimmed, and the seal was completed. The Yellow Emperor stood up, his golden armor was shining, and his eyes were soft: "Jingwei, Nuwa's descendants, you save me and save the world." Jingwei wiped his tears, the necklace was yellow and soft, and his father's death was like a needle piercing his heart: "...... For them, for the world. Hou Yi patted his bow and grinned: "Yellow Emperor, when will you teach me two tricks?" Youyou got up, her breath was weak, and she smiled: "Mother's soul, protect us." Ying Long lowered his head, the fragments of the ring in his hand were like ashes, his eyes were clear, and his voice was low: "Little bird, my heart is clear from now on." ”

Jingwei looked at him, his heart warmed, the necklace jumped yellow, his face was slightly red, and he said angrily: "You guy, scared me to death." She paused, tears in her eyes, and her voice was soft: "Ying Long, welcome back." Ying Long smiled, his face remained unchanged, but his eyes were like stars: "Little bird, I'm not leaving." His eyes were like water, and he said calmly: "Unity, victory over darkness." The mountains and seas are not flat, let's go again. ”

The snow peaks of Zhongshan are shining, and the halo of the altar is like a dream. Five stone seals, reward the present forever, the world is clear. Jingwei clenched the necklace and smiled, the shadow of his father and mother in his eyes passed away like the wind, his heart was heavy, and the future was like fog, blowing slowly.

**Chapter 15: The Dawn of Civilization**

In Zhongshan, a jade platform floats in the air, emitting a colorful halo, like the breath left by Nuwa. The survivors gathered here, their clothes in tatters, but their eyes burned with hope, like fireflies in the night. The gloomy white robe was covered with dust, his body was weak, the jade pendant was broken early, and he held a crystal staff in his hand, and the five-colored light at the tip of the staff flowed, like the Milky Way pouring down. She stood on the jade platform, her eyes as calm as the sea, and her voice was low: "This is the shelter, Nuwa's wish, to protect the rebirth of mankind." With this as the center, a radius of 6,700 kilometers is drawn into a circle. Jingwei clenched the necklace, the yellow light was soft, holding a bamboo slip in his hand, engraved with the secrets of the mountains and seas, the tears were not dry, but his eyes flashed with stubbornness. Ying Long took off his red robe and changed into white clothes, his face was handsome, no longer changing, his eyes were as clear as water, and his ring had turned to ashes. The Yellow Emperor's golden armor shone brightly, standing in front of the crowd, his eyes were like fire, and his voice was loud: "This is the starting point of China and the beginning of civilization!" ”

Yu Yu thrust the crystal staff into the ground, and the five-colored light spread like water waves, enveloping the plain, turning into a protective ring, crystal flowing, like a canopy of heaven falling, isolating the magma from the darkness. In the circle, the grass and trees sprout, the clear spring gushes out, and the air is as sweet as a spring breeze. The survivors exclaimed, and the children ran around, laughing crisply, breaking the dead silence. The corners of Youyou's mouth were bleeding, her breath was weaker, and the sleeves of her robe trembled violently, but she smiled: "Mother's soul is with the five-colored stone, protecting this new world." This is the new Earth. Jingwei held her, the necklace light jumped, and tears slipped down: "Youyou, you ......" Youyou shook his head, his eyes were deep: "I worked hard, for everyone's safety, it's worth it." She looked at the Yellow Emperor and whispered, "Yellow Emperor, take them forward and continue the dream of mountains and seas." The Yellow Emperor nodded, his eyes flashed with respect, and he said in a deep voice: "Nuwa's daughter, we will always remember your sacrifice." ”

The Yellow Emperor turned around, faced the survivors, and raised the ancient sword, the sword light was as bright as the sun: "This is our home, the root of China!" Build a city, farm the land, pass on knowledge, and open for 5,000 years! The crowd raised their hands and shouted, and the sound was like the waves of the sea, and the hedron buzzed. Craftsmen pick axes, stones and wood turn houses, farmers scatter seeds, the land sprouts, children sing, and laughter drifts away. Jingwei stood on the jade platform, spread out the bamboo slips, and dipped ink to write down the secrets of the mountains and seas: the sacred birds of the East China Sea, the fire spirits of the volcanoes, the monsters of the dark forest, the vicious battles of the Zhonghai, the sins of appreciating the present, and the light of the five stones. Her pen trembled violently, her father's smile flashed in her mind, like a knife piercing her heart, tears dripping on the bamboo slips, and the ink fainted, like blood. She whispered: "Daddy, your soul is in the Classic of Mountains and Seas." "The necklace has a soft yellow light, as if comforting. She raised her head and looked at the Yellow Emperor, her voice hoarse: "Yellow Emperor, the "Classic of Mountains and Seas" has been written, and I have kept the secrets of the world." The Yellow Emperor took the bamboo slip with warm eyes: "Jingwei, you are the soul of the mountains and seas, the star of China." ”

Ying Long walked over, his white clothes were clean, his face was delicate, and his eyes were without the shadow of the ring. He whispered: "Little bird, the bamboo slip is heavy, can I help you get it?" Jingwei glared at him, his face was slightly red, and he snorted: "You guy, you finally don't change your face!" She stopped, tears flashed in her eyes, and her voice was soft: "Ying Long, thank you...... You didn't go. Ying Long smiled, his eyes lit up like stars: "Little bird, you smile, how can I be willing to go?" Hou Yi laughed and patted him on the shoulder: "Brother, take off your mask, you are quite handsome!" Ying Long smiled, looked at the three of them, and said in a low voice: "The reward is gone, but there is still danger outside." I want to stay outside and protect this new home. Hou Yi slapped his bow and said arrogantly: "Count me in!" There are no old demons, there are new demons, my arrows are not idle! Youyou stood up, weak as the wind, but smiled: "I'll go too." A mother's wish to protect mankind will never be extinguished. ”

The three of them stood shoulder to shoulder, their eyes steadfast, looking into the darkness beyond the plain. Jingwei clutched the necklace, his heart sank like a stone, his father's death was as cold as ice, and his cuteness and brotherhood were as hot as fire. She looked at the Yellow Emperor and said in a loud voice: "Yellow Emperor, China will be handed over to you, and we will guard the outside!" The Yellow Emperor nodded and pointed his sword at the sky: "You are the shield of the mountains and seas, the soul of China." Go, heaven and earth watch! The survivors shouted in unison, and the sound shook the sky, and the crystal light was like rain, sprinkled on the plain, like stars blessing.

**(Storyteller says)**

Thousands of years later, on the land of China, the rivers are flowing and the cities are as bright as stars. "The Classic of Mountains and Seas" has been handed down, and the words hide the blood and tears of heroes. The dream of the Yellow Emperor has become a 5,000-year-old China, with poetry, books, rituals and music, and dazzling culture, like the sun. But no one knows that there is a layer of invisible illusions on the periphery of the earth that silently protects them, the descendants of the mountains and seas write books with tears, the traitors of the Dragon Palace take off their masks, and the hunter's son points to the night with a bow. They, Jingwei, Yinglong, Youyou, and Houyi, carried the five-colored stone to defeat Xiangjin and protect the new life. Their stories have been turned into myths, engraved in the "Classic of Mountains and Seas", and will be passed on forever, and no one knows that they really existed.

Jingwei turned into a divine bird, flew in the East China Sea, held a stone in his mouth, reclaimed the sea, and swore to protect the people from being swallowed by the evil sea. Nuwa's human head and snake body, the mother of creation, mends the sky with five-colored stones, and guards the shelter with her soul. Ying Long turned into a silver dragon, with scales like the moon, soaring into the sky, protecting the rain and blessings. Hou Yi is a hero who shoots the sun, holding a bow and shooting for nine days to keep the world clear. Pangu is a giant who opened the world, slashing chaos with an axe, and incarnating mountains and rivers. The Queen Mother of the West is the Kunlun immortal god, and Yaochi blesses and blesses the common people. Their legends are hidden on every page of the Book of Mountains and Seas, and the words are like stars, illuminating future generations.

Now you look up at the sky, and the stars are shining, do you know where the light comes from? The beginning of civilization is bright because of their dedication and prosperous because of their affection. "The Classic of Mountains and Seas" has not been written, the hero has not died, and the guardian will always be there. Between heaven and earth, there seems to be a voice saying: Jingwei reclamation, Ying Long Feiyun, Nuwa mends the sky, Houyi draws the bow, the soul of China will never die.