

## Toddler 101

Chapter 101 [100] Very good beating

This time, there was no mercy at all, Guo Xianqiao slammed into a big horse.

Guo Xianqiao grew up so big, she has always been the only one who bullied others, how could it be her turn to bully her? This is not to say that all the people in Yaoshui Village are afraid of her, but that she bullies the weak and fears the hard, and she runs away when she encounters the tyrannical. A little guy like Zhen Zhen can't speak well, and she can't tell her if she is dumb. And what if it was told? She is just a child!

It's a big deal, screw her to her parents, and let her parents teach her a lesson, so that her parents won't beat her!

It was because of this experience that Guo Xianqiao became more and more unreasonable. She was sure that Yu Wan would not beat her, but who would have expected Yu Wan not only to beat her, but also to beat her so hard.

Yu Wan didn't just stretch her to the ground and it was over.

Don't look at Yu Wan's slender figure, but it is effortless to catch a fat man like Guo Xianqiao, grab it, and stretch it down! Grab it again, stretch it out again! Guo Xianqiao burst into tears when she fell!

Guo Xianqiao was just in pain and anger at first, but when she got to the back, Yu Wan's icy eyes, wishing to kill her aura, actually made her scared.

She cried and scolded, while calling for cousin Yu Feng to save her.

Aunt Bai picked her teeth and said, "What can you save? You have to let her remember!"

Zhen Zhen is such a well-behaved little girl, she walks only when she is two years old, and only speaks when she is three years old. She is weaker than other dolls. The most naughty child in the village knows

to protect her. This \*\*\*\* is a good girl. She only picks up the weakest bullies. , if you have the ability, go and fight with the stone!

Aunt Bai rolled her eyes a hundred times in her heart!

After listening to the children's descriptions, the rest of the villagers also felt that this girl from the Guo family was too unkind. Zhen Zhen and Tie Dan are still her cousins. She lives in other people's houses, eats them, and beat them up in the end. So wolf-hearted?

"Aiya, Awan, stop beating! Her parents are here!" Aunt Zhang noticed the movement at the west end of the village.

Aunt Bai said to Yu Feng, "Quickly pull away!"

"Auntie please help me hold it." Yu Feng gave Xiao Zhenzhen to Aunt Bai, stepped forward to hold Yu Wan, and pulled Guo Xianqiao over with the other hand.

Guo Xianqiao was already hanging on Yu Feng's body like a small bitter vegetable shivering in the cold wind, crying out of breath.

Guo Dayou and Du Jinhua came in a hurry when they heard their daughter's howling like killing a pig.

"Qiaoer!" When Du Jinhua saw her crying daughter, she flew over and took her from Yu Feng's hands. Seeing that she was dirty, her hair was messy, and she seemed to have a blue nose and a swollen face. Immediately, a burst of anger, "Who beat you up like this!"

Guo Xianqiao was so frightened that he didn't even have the courage to complain.

Guo Dayou said angrily: "Tell Daddy! Who bullied you!"

Don't you know what virtue your daughter has to be a father? Who bullied her one by one, why didn't she ask her why she was "bullied"?

The villagers tut their mouths, and it seems that it is not difficult to understand how her virtue came from.

"Did you beat Qiaoer like this?" Du Jinhua couldn't pry her daughter's mouth open, so she turned to look at Yu Feng who finally pulled Qiaoer rudely.

Yu Feng wanted to say, it's not me...

Uncle arrived, looked at Guo Xianqiao, and looked at Yu Wan and Yu Feng beside him: "What's the matter?"

Yu Feng said: "She bullied Zhen Zhen and Tie Dan..."

In the middle of the conversation, the uncle slapped him on the back of the head: "So you beat Qiaoer? What does she know when she is so young! How did you become a big brother? You are in your twenties, and you still care about a child. !"

After taking the blame for the Jiang family, Yu Feng, who once again took the blame for Yu Wan: "..."

It's not him!

The uncle picked up his cane and greeted him fiercely: "I gave birth to you to raise you, just to let you bully your cousin! In the matter of children, what are you doing as a big man! Are you capable?"

Yu Fengsheng has no love, has he grown an honest face? Why is it that whenever something goes wrong, he is always the first person to be suspected!

"I said it wasn't me!" Yu Feng hugged his head and fled!

Uncle chased after him and beat him: "You dare to argue! It's not who you are! You can do it with such a small child! She doesn't understand, don't you understand?"

"Uncle, it's not eldest brother, it's me." Yu Wan stepped forward and said.

Uncle's hand holding the crutch is a meal: "You?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Yes, it's me. She bullied Zhen Zhen and Tie Dan. I couldn't get angry, so I started to do it. Uncle, if you want to punish me, punish me."

Uncle changed his face in a second: "Well beaten."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Feng: "?!"

Everyone: "?!?!?!"

The folks spurted out a mouthful of old blood!

Guo Dayou and his wife almost thought they heard it wrong, but the girl admitted to beating their Qiaoer, but what did Yu Kaiyang say? Beaten well?

That's not what he said in front of his son! Who is his real life? !

"Brother-in-law! You must give us an explanation today!" Guo Dayou stepped forward.

Du Jinhua echoed: "Yes! She bullied Qiaoer like this! You must teach her a lesson today!"

One second ago, he was so angry that he wanted to kill his own son's uncle, but this second he became extremely calm: "Then your daughter bullied my daughter, have you explained it to me?"

Du Jinhua choked hard: "Qiao...Qiao...Qiaoer...Isn't that still young?"

Uncle       shamelessly said, "My Awan is still young."

Du Jinhua is going to vomit blood!

Guo Dayou is also very angry. This brother-in-law has always been soft-natured and never said a word to him. What happened today? It turned out to be the opposite of him!

Guo Dayou said arrogantly: "The surname is Yu! I came to your house to look down on you! Don't think I'm so rare! If you don't solve this problem today, we are not finished!"

Uncle sighed indifferently: "Actually, you can also live in my house."

The Guo couple who were shocked and not calm: "..."

what's the situation?

They were ordered to be expelled? !

Chapter 102 [101] Business Door-to-door (two more)

Guo Dayou and his wife did not expect that things would develop in such a strange trend. Is this still the stupid brother-in-law who flatters them and pleases them, lest they have even a trace of dissatisfaction?

is not quite right!

Uncle        didn't care what the Guo family was stunned, he turned to Yu Wan and said softly, "Are you alright? Does your hand hurt..."

The jaws of the couple are about to fall off. Shouldn't they be concerned about Qiaoer's injury at this time? Why are you worried about that girl's hand hurts!

The uncle suddenly became insufferable. Looking at the surrounding villagers, all of them looked like they were watching a good show. Guo Dayou and his wife felt a burst of hotness on their faces, embarrassed and embarrassed.

In the end, the two took Guo Xianqiao and left.

Of course, he didn't stop there, but found his aunt.

They know that the elder sister is the master in the Yu family. Although the elder sister is not very partial to him, the elder sister has beaten her own son, but is partial to the girl in the third room. Does the elder sister have no idea in her heart?

Besides, it's not their fault for what happened today, at least not after that stinky girl made a move.

This is enough for Yu Kaiyang and that girl to drink a pot!

On the way back to the old house, Guo Dayou resolutely thought out his lines, but he had just entered the door and hadn't opened his mouth to complain when he saw the aunt pointed to the box in the main room: "Everything is packed, let's see if there is anything missing. of?"

Guo Dayou: "?!"

The two of them are one of the red faces and one of the white faces, but his sister and brother-in-law are better, the one said to chase people away, and the other immediately packed their luggage!

Guo Dayou, who has lived for decades, feels that his outlook on life has been subverted!

Du Jinhua, who was on the side, was going to scream twice, but she was stunned by the battle in front of her.

If the brother-in-law was just trying to scare them with anger, then the eldest sister really wants them to get out of the way...

Thanks to Guo Xianqiao, the Guo family who originally came here with his tail up and planned to be strong for a month, became honest on the second day after entering the Yu family.

To deal with all kinds of dissatisfaction, the Yu family is professional.

After everyone dispersed, Yu Wan brought Zhen Zhen and Xiao Tie Dan back to her house, and Yu Feng also followed.

Yu Wan carefully inspected the two of them, Zhen Zhen fell a few times, her little \*\*\*\* was blue, the rest was not a big problem, as for Xiao Tie Dan, he was the one on the front with Guo Xianqiao, neck Guo Xianqiao made a scratch, and the palm of his hand rubbed the ground to break the skin.

Of course Guo Xianqiao is not much better than Xiao Tie Dan, Xiao Tie Dan scratched her hair bald, Xiao Tie Dan hit her like a bullet, she fell all over the place, not to mention too embarrassing.

Yu Wan gave Zhen Zhen a piece of soft osmanthus cake, and Zhen Zhen happily ate it.

Afterwards, Yu Wan used the special medicinal wine given by Uncle Wan to clean up the wound for Xiao Tie Dan, only a little scratch, no need for stitches, just a thin layer of gold sore medicine is enough.

Yu Wan took out the gold sore medicine, and while applying it, she said, "She is so big, you can't beat her."

Little Tie Dan raised his chest and said, "Who said that? Wait two more years, I will grow up..."

"You haven't grown up yet?" Yu Wan cut him off sharply.

Small talk dazed instantly.

Yu Wan said earnestly: "Don't fight with people in the future, you know?"

Yu Feng breathed a sigh of relief, this is what a eldest sister should say.

The next second, Yu Wan heard Yu Wan say: "You tell A-jie to beat him!"

"..." Yu Feng shuddered, can he still teach the children well?

...

After such a delay, I forgot about the purchase. Although there are villagers now, they can make their own tofu, but tofu also needs to be raw materials.

I was still looking for the door and asked when the work would start, and the two of them remembered the ingredients.

"Let's go after lunch!" said the uncle.

Yu Wan grabbed a hot steamed bun: "It's late, I'm afraid I won't be able to buy beans."



"Take a few more." The uncle opened the clean food bag and put a few fragrant big steamed buns, which were made by melting the little milk skin from the New Year's gift. It is not sweet and greasy, but there is a strong milk fragrant.

Shoulder's bullock cart was waiting outside the door.

Yu Wan walked over and took out a big milky bun: "You haven't eaten it yet, have you?"

Embolus scratched his head.

"Take it." Yu Wan put the steamed bun into his hand, turned her head and said to the room, "Big brother!"

"Come on!" Yu Feng took out the basket and the cloth bag and put it on the carriage.

Shuanzi took a bite of the steamed bun, and the soft milky taste melted in his mouth, so delicious that he was stunned.

"What are you doing, let's go!" Yu Feng patted the back of his head.

Shuanzi nibbled the steamed buns and led the cow, and walked steadily towards the entrance of the village.

However, Yu Wan was unable to go to the town in the end. At the entrance of the village, they met the old Cuitou who had not seen him for a long time. Behind the old Cuitou, there was a burly man.

The man was wearing a black cloak and hat, covering most of his face.

The man is holding a box wrapped in black cloth on his right hand.

Old Cuitou came to find Yu Wan.

"Miss Yu, this Xu Gongzi is my friend. His little thing is sick. I wonder if you can cure the cow? Can you show it?" Old Cuitou said expectantly.

friend?

Yu Wan glanced at the Xu Gongzi.

The man didn't look at her.

Old Cuitou coughed lightly, "Miss Yu?"

Yu Wan said: "I want to receive medical fees, it's not cheap."

Chapter 103 [102] Sky-high consultation fee (three shifts)

Old Cui Tou was relieved when he heard that Yu Wan wanted to receive medical fees.

is just like the "friend" in his mouth, not a person who is shrinking clothes and dieting.

The man snorted disdainfully.

The voice was very soft, but it was enough for Yu Wan to hear it.

Yu Wan doesn't mind that he treats herself as a philistine who sees money. After all, what he thinks is his business, and the money is his business.

Yu Wan turned to look at Yu Feng: "Brother, you go first, I will come later."

Yu Feng shook his head: "No need, you stay at home, it's enough to have me and Shuanzi."

Shuanzi raised his chest, stuffed his mouth full of milk-flavored steamed buns, and said vaguely, "Don't worry, Sister Awan! I will definitely buy the beans with Brother Xiaofeng!"

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "Then it's hard for you."

"Good to say!" Shuanzi also stuffed the last mouthful of steamed buns into his mouth.

Yu Wan handed the food bag containing the steamed buns to the two of them: "Let's eat on your way."

Shuanzi glanced at Yu Feng and accepted it embarrassingly.

"You come with me."

These words were said to the old Cuitou and the man.

The two followed Yu Wan.

Yu Wan walked towards her house. Along the way, she wondered wildly whether she should get a separate pharmacy...

Mrs. Jiang and Xiao Tie Dan and Zhen Zhen went to the old house for dinner. The house was empty. Although it was shabby and shabby, every corner was neatly tidied up.

Yu Wan pointed to the table in the main room: "Put the cage on it."

The man paused, then let go.

Yu Wan lifted the black cloth outside the cage and found that the inside was actually a snow-white cat, not big, with green left eye and blue right eye. At first glance, it looked like the Persian cat she had seen in her previous life. Just not as long as a Persian cat.

Based on Yu Wan's experience, she could not recognize the breed of this cat.

However, this does not affect Yu Wan's diagnosis and treatment.

Yu Wan opened the cage and reached out to hug the chubby little white ball.

The man beside        stared at her hand, his thin lips parted slightly, as if he wanted to remind something, but in the end he didn't say a word.

Yu Wan took the little fat ball out.

"Meow~" The little fat ball was lying in Yu Wan's arms, rubbing against Yu Wan's small chest, and let out a meow of enjoyment.

Old Cuitou didn't know this cat, and didn't know that it wouldn't get close to anyone except its owner, so he didn't think it was unusual for it to be so docile in Yu Wan's hands.

On the contrary, there was a very strong surprise in the man's eyes.

But that's all, this cat is helpless even for the imperial doctor, a wild girl in the country, if there is a way to go to hell.

This little fat ball looks small, but it is quite heavy to hold.

After Yu Wan checked, sweat came out.

"How is it? Do you see anything wrong?" Old Cuitou asked anxiously.

Yu Wan licked the chubby fairway: "There are a lot of problems. If I really want to treat it, the consultation fee will be doubled."

Old Cuitou's mouth twitched. When you were treating the cows of Shuanzi's family, you were confiscated a penny, but now you are raising the price on the ground. Isn't it too unkind...

The man took out a silver ingot from his arms and put it on the table coldly: "It's yours if it's cured; if it can't be cured..."

The man didn't say anything after , but Old Cui Tou shuddered suddenly.

Yu Wan had a panoramic view of the strangeness of the old Cui Tou, and secretly asked what was the origin of this man? How can I know the old Cui Tou, and how can it be so difficult?

Looking at the man's posture, he can either be cured or die.

Then don't blame her for opening her mouth!

"Where are you sending the beggars, you want to ask this \*\*\*\* to heal you with this little money?"

God veterinarian.

Yu Wan silently added in her heart.

Yu Wan heard the sound of fists rattling.

Snapped!

The man took out two more gold ingots.

This is the currency with the largest face value that Yu Wan has ever seen in ancient times. One ingot and five taels together make up ten taels.

Twelve taels of gold...

is enough for Big Bogey's legs, and enough for her new workshop that has not yet opened for a while.

"What's wrong with it, Miss Yu?" Old Cuitou was most concerned about the cat's condition.

Yu Wan said: "It has pneumonia and eczema."

It coughs, has fever, and has unsteady breath. Old Cui Tou guessed the possibility of pneumonia, but what about eczema...

Old Cuitou touched his beard: "How did Miss Yu see it?"

Yu Wan turned over the cat fur on its lower limbs and back and said, "Look, here, here, and here, the cat's fur is severely shedding, and the epidermis has a miliary rash. After being scratched and bitten, the skin thickens, and now it has A crust is starting to form, which is a classic sign of atopic eczema."

Old Cui Tou suddenly realized.

"Is there any cure?" he asked.

Yu Wan nodded: "Six coins of Cnidium, 12 coins of Sophora flavescens, 3 coins of Chinese prickly ash, and 3 coins of alum, decoct in water to extract the juice, and apply it to the affected area in the morning and evening."

"What about... pneumonia?" Old Cui Tou asked.

Yu Wan rubbed the chubby fairway in the crook of her arms: "This is not difficult. Daqinggen is one dollar, and Tinglizi, Licorice, Platycodon, and Zhe Fritillaria are each half a dollar, decoction and juice, and add twenty dollars of honey. After mixing thoroughly, take one dose a day, and the effect will be seen in three to five days."

Old Cui Tou pondered for a while, then thumped his fist on his palm and said, "Miao, wonderful, wonderful!"

A series of three wonderful words finally made the man look directly at this country girl.

I don't care if I don't look at it, but when I look at it, the man's whole body is tensed.

"It's you?"

The man blurted out.

Yu Wan blinked and looked at the man wearing a hat and veil: "Do you know me?"

The man didn't answer her, but looked down and landed on her flat stomach, frowning: "Where's your child?"

Small milk bag: 啾mi~啾mi~

Friendly reminder: The prescriptions in this article refer to the "Veterinary Prescription Manual" by Hu Yuanliang, and some details such as dosage have been slightly changed. They are only for novel entertainment, and do not imitate parallel medicine.

Chapter 104 [103] The grace of saving lives

At this moment, Little Tie Dan took Xiao Zhen Zhen's hand and ran in.

"Sister! Look what we found!"

was the crisp and loud voice of Little Iron Egg, which instantly drowned out the man's voice.

Yu Wan didn't hear it.

Little Tie Dan took his sister into the house, spread out his other hand, revealing a small smooth and round yellow stone: "Sister, do you think it is a jade? Is it worth a lot of money?"

This little guy knows about jade, and I don't know where to hear it.

Unfortunately, this is just an ordinary cobblestone.

Yu Wan will be pleasantly surprised by the new knowledge of Little Iron Dan. This kind of mood is very similar to that of her parents. However, she has never given birth in her life, and she does not know whether this kind of maternal aura is the nature of all women.

"There's still a lot in Zhen Zhen's pocket, right, Zhen Zhen!" Little Tie Dan shook his sister's little hand.

Xiao Zhenzhen nodded, and opened her small pocket with the other hand that was not holding her, which contained colorful stones.

Yu Wan finally saw Xiao Tie Dan's intentions. Xiao Zhenzhen was bullied by Guo Xianqiao, and her courage became too small to dare to go out. Xiao Tie Dan thought of a way to coax her out.



"That's her?"

A man wearing a hat beside him suddenly made a sound.

Zhen Zhen grows slowly and is only the size of a two-year-old child.

The two little guys didn't understand the man's words, and just looked at him in unison.

He was dressed in black and had an icy temperament. Xiao Zhenzhen was a little scared and shrank behind brother Tie Dan.

Little Tie Dan raised his chest: "Don't be afraid, my brother will protect you!"

Yu Wan was inexplicably asked by the phrase "it's her", why did this man speak without the foreword?

"It's you?"

"That's her?"

What logic? !

Yu Wan missed that sentence, so there was no way to connect the man's question, but since the two little guys came, Yu Wan still introduced it: "My brother and sister."

Having said that, let the two little guys call someone, take their pebbles, and let them find new ones.

There were only three people left in the room and the little fat ball who was sleeping in the cage.

Yu Wan took out the pen and paper, and while writing the recipe, she said, "By the way, Young Master Xu, do you know me?"

The man looked at Yu Wan's expression of not knowing him at all, and looked away lightly: "I recognized the wrong person."

"Oh." Yu Wan nodded, no doubt about him, and buried herself in writing the recipe.

When        was hesitating who to give it to, the man said again: "Have you been to Sanhuai Pavilion?"

Yu Wan asked, "Where is Sanhuai Pavilion?"

The last glimmer of hope in the man's eyes also retreated, he took the prescription in Yu Wan's hand, and picked up the cage to say goodbye.

As soon as he closed the cage door, the chubby ball jumped out and jumped into Yu Wan's arms.

The man was startled again.

As if he didn't expect a little thing who didn't recognize his six relatives, he would throw his arms around a wild girl who had only met once.

Little Fat Ball refused to go, but it couldn't be helped.

The man patted the cage: "Come in."

Little Fat Ball looked up at the sky.

snort!

"You want me to be hard?" The man threatened.

Chubby Ball waving his claws and grinning!

Yu Wan touched its small back soothingly, and said to it, "Okay, it's time to go back, and come back for a follow-up in five days."

The last sentence is for men.

The man gave a deep hum: "Got it."

Little Fat Ball reluctantly jumped out of Yu Wan's arms and landed gracefully and lightly on the table with the cage.

The man opened the cage door.

Little Fat Ball went into the cage with a stinky face.

Although he went in, he clicked several times, biting off the iron of the cage one by one.

can be said to be very violent!

The man left with the cage.

Old Cuitou took him all the way to a carriage that was parked two miles outside the village.

"Your Highness, please." Old Cui Tou lifted the curtain for the man.

The man stepped onto the carriage, sat down, and placed the cage beside him.

Old Cui saw that he was silent and did not speak, and he thought he was dissatisfied with him, but after thinking about it, he couldn't remember what was wrong with him today, so he speculated and said: "Please rest assured, Your Highness, I have promised not to practice medicine anymore. , just do it."

The man didn't listen to him at all, and only asked indifferently, "Where is the origin of the woman surnamed Yu?"

Old Cui Touquan thought he was surprised by Yu Wan's medical skills, so he explained: "Miss Yu is from Lianhua Village, her father is from the village, and her mother married from a distant place. She has a cousin who lives in Nantian City. She learned her veterinary skills at her cousin's house, and it seems... two years ago."

"Two years ago?" The man muttered, but soon, he shook his head in disappointment, "Nantian City is too far from Sanhuating."

"Your Highness, what did you say?" Old Cui Tou couldn't hear it clearly.

"Nothing." The man regained his indifferent expression, "Keep your duty, I can give you this life, and I can take it back at any time!"

"Yes." Old Cui Tou bowed his head respectfully.

The man lowered the curtain.

The coachman raised his whip, and the carriage drove away.

The man's swaying figure was shrouded in a huge shadow, he closed his eyes lightly, and his thoughts drifted back to two years ago.

On a night of heavy rain, he was wounded by several knives and lay dying in the blood-stained mud.

A woman who was pregnant came over with an oil-paper umbrella: "There is a person here."

"Girl, don't go!" A servant girl in her fifties chased after her.

"Grandma, look, he's still alive!" With her belly about to give birth, the woman squatted down with difficulty and slapped the umbrella on top of his head.

She has a pair of childish eyes.

At such a young age, she is already pregnant.

The woman called her girl...

After that, the man doesn't remember much.

He passed out and woke up lying in the meditation room of a temple, while the servants and women who brought him have long since disappeared.

Chapter 105 [104] Three Great Demon Kings (two more)

Yu Feng and Shuanzi came back fast enough. The two bought 200 catties of soybeans.

has been accompanied by disasters since ancient times, one is plague, and the other is rising prices.

The casualties of this earthquake were not serious, and the epidemic was largely spared, but a lot of houses and farms were damaged, and the price of food would reasonably rise.

But I didn't expect it, the price went up, and it quickly came under control.

"Oh? How could this be?" Yu Wan asked inexplicably, helping Shuan Zi carry a basket of soybeans, "Is the court opening a warehouse for food relief?"

Yu Feng moved a large basket of soybeans out of the ox cart: "It's not from the imperial court, but from the concubine Xu. Her mother's family's business dispatched supplies from all over the night and stabilized the food price in the town."

Concubine Xu in Yu Feng's mouth is a concubine who is highly regarded today - a concubine Xian, one of the four concubines.

In terms of favor, Concubine Xu Xian is not as good as Wan Zhaoyi in the harem, but she is in charge of Fengyin on behalf of the queen, and she is the true master of the six palaces.

She has an adult prince and a young princess under her knees.

The eldest prince born by the queen is ignorant and incompetent, and there are rumors among the people that the second prince of Concubine Xu Xian is very likely to inherit the great line.

"Young Master Xu... Concubine Xu." Yu Wan was thoughtful.

"What's the matter?" Yu Feng asked, and before Yu Wan could answer, he continued, "Forgot to ask the people you brought old Cui Tou how they were doing."

"It's over." Yu Wan paused, then said, "That young master is also surnamed Xu, could he be from the Xu family?"

"There are a lot of people with the surname Xu." Yu Feng said, "Xu's family is in Nantian City, hundreds of miles away from the capital. How could Old Cuitou know someone so far away? Besides, it is Xu's family, and Old Cuitou can't climb up. of."

Yu Wan nodded thoughtfully.

Xu is a common surname, and there are countless people with the surname Xu, but she felt that the son of Xu was too conspicuous, unlike the son of an ordinary rich family, that's why she asked this question.

But it's not her business, so what if he is the son of Concubine Xu Xian? What else can she do with him?

Yu Wan stopped clinging to the identity of the other party and went to the backyard to prepare soy beans.

...

A dark dungeon with no daylight.

Accompanied by the sound of the chains shaking, the jailer's voice sounded in a deep voice: "Gao Yuan, someone has come to see you!"

Gao Yuan, who fell asleep against the wall, slowly opened his eyes.

A fire shone on his face, Gao Yuan, who had not seen the light for a long time, couldn't stand the intense light, so he couldn't help raising his hand to block it.

With just such a block, the man stepped forward.

"Uncle!"

is Qi Lin.

Gaoyuan put down the hand blocking his forehead and looked at him in surprise: "Why are you here?"

Gao Yuan was personally imprisoned by His Majesty in the Heavenly Prison of Dali Temple. Without His Majesty's oral order, Dali Temple did not dare to let anyone inside to visit.

For more than ten days, Qi Lin has thought of many ways, and he has searched all the connections he can find. He only needs to go to the young master's mansion to block the Yan Jiu Dynasty. What Qi Lin did not expect was to block Yan. On the way to the Nine Dynasties, Concubine Xu Xian's palace servants will meet.

Qi Lin knelt down on one knee, put the food box on the ground and said, "It was Concubine Xian who interceded for me. She asked His Majesty for an order. In the future, I will be able to visit my uncle every day."

"Concubine Xian..." Gao Yuan was in a trance, he hadn't heard the name for a long time, and for a while, he couldn't remember which face it was.

Qi Lin looked at the messy cell, and then at his uncle's embarrassed appearance, his eyes were red with distress: "Uncle, why did Your Majesty lock you up? What did you do wrong?"

Gao Yuan didn't answer, he just sighed helplessly.

Seeing that his uncle didn't want to talk, Qi Lin didn't ask any further questions. He brought out the dishes and snacks in the food box: "I heard people say that the food in the prison is not delicious, so I asked the cook in the house to make a few dishes. The side dishes you love, you should try them while they are still hot."

Gao Yuan looked at the chestnut cake and three dishes and one soup in front of him. He just raised the chopstick. What came to his mind, he asked Qi Lin, "Concubine Xian... Concubine Xian with the surname Zeng, or Concubine Xian with the surname Xu?"

Qi Lin widened his eyes and said, "Of course Concubine Xian's surname is Xu! You taught her son, you even forgot her surname?"

Gao Yuan pressed his eyebrows: "I'm confused, Concubine Zeng Xian is ten years later."



Qi Lin's face was filled with resentment: "Uncle, you are talking nonsense again."

Gao Yuan laughed dryly.

Qi Lin scooped a bowl of soup and said, "Uncle, Concubine Xian is so kind to me, do you want to win over you and support the second prince?"

"I can't support it." Gao Yuan said.

"Why? Doesn't my uncle like the second prince?" Qi Lin asked suspiciously.

Gao Yuan shook his head.

It's not that I don't like it, on the contrary, the second prince is a genius in the sky, a genius in the arts, and a strategy in martial arts.

It's a pity that this prince was killed before the day he ascended the throne.

Not in the hands of the brothers who took the second son, nor in the hands of Yan Jiuchao, but by the swords of the three great demon kings.

Gao Yuan didn't know until he was dying that the three great demon kings who had washed the dynasty with blood were the flesh and blood of the Yan Jiu Dynasty that had been separated for many years.

...

Soybeans have to be soaked into the night, Yu Wan has nothing to do, and decides to go up the mountain to try her luck.

She went back to the house, grabbed the fishing rod, brought a small shovel, and was about to go up the mountain with a backpack on her back, but as soon as she went out the back door, she saw three little milk packs who came looking for her.

After Yu Wan showed a lack of interest in their big characters, the three stopped practicing calligraphy and instead gave small flowers.

Flower was ordered by Uncle Wan to move Ying Liu from the young master's mansion to decorate the backyard.

Uncle Wan carefully cultivated a winter in the flower house, and each flower is worth a hundred gold.

Xiao Daibao did not hesitate to bring disaster to the three peony flowers that bloomed the largest and brightest.

The three of them handed the picked flowers to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan didn't know how precious the flower was, but seeing that it was the intention of the three little guys, she happily accepted it.

I didn't expect that the first time I received flowers, it turned out to be three little milk bags.

"You know how to send flowers to girls at such a young age, how can you get it when you grow up?"

Yu Wan squinted her eyes and finished speaking, and patted each of the three's little faces one by one.

The three of them blushed shyly.

Gao Yuan: Give me back the great devil!

## Chapter 106 [105] Tianxianglou

After the beginning of spring, the good things on the mountain came out one after another. Only Yu Wan discovered several kinds of wild vegetables. It was only now that the sprouts were emerging.

In terms of taste, these kinds of wild vegetables may not be comparable to the green vegetables in the field, but now their land is gone? Besides, wild vegetables are rich in nutritional value, which is good for the body.

The spring bamboo shoots are still small now, so Yu Wan came to the creek. Earthquakes also had a slight impact on the landscape of the mountains and forests, but it was not a big deal.

Yu Wan caught three fish in the creek, two of which were too thin, so she let them free, and only returned to the yard with the big fat crucian carp.

I was thinking about what to do with this fish later on the road. As soon as I arrived at the door of the backyard, I turned around and knocked on the back door next door.

It was Uncle Wan who opened the door.

Uncle Wan's face is not very good. The peony Kao he raised for a winter was brought to disaster. You don't need to guess to know that it was three little bastards.

"Uncle Wan." Yu Wan greeted politely.

"Miss Yu." Uncle Wan restrained his displeasure. He liked Yu Wan from the bottom of his heart. Not only was he good at cooking, temperament, and medicine, but he was also considerate and diligent. With three little bastards, such a girl is really rare in the world!

Yu Wan was embarrassed to say that it was for the three little milk buns, so she said, "I caught a fish, you can take it and make soup."

She also took out the bamboo shoots in the back basket, "The bamboo shoots are not big, but they are very fresh, and the stewed fish soup is very nourishing."

"Why is this so embarrassing?" Uncle Wan declined.

Yu Wan said: "It's not worth a few dollars, there are many more on the mountain."

"Then I'll be disrespectful." Uncle Wan accepted it with a smile, "Miss Yu, come in and sit down for a while?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "No, I'm going to do something."

This is not a polite word, because the soybeans are almost soaked, and it is indeed about to start.

Uncle Wan also knew that the Yu family was busy with business, so he didn't say anything to hold him back, he thanked him carefully, and after Yu Wan left, he took the fat big crucian carp to the kitchen.

As soon as he turned around, he was taken aback by Yan Jiuchao who came behind him at some point!

"Young Master! Why aren't you lying in the room? What are you doing out of here?"

Yan Jiuchao, even with a cane, can still give off an aura of kingship over the world. He glanced at Uncle Wan indifferently: "She came to secretly inquire about this young master again?"

"Uh....."

They didn't mention you a word...

Yan Jiuchao sneered and said, "She took advantage of this young master all night, what else does she want?"

Uncle Wan has black lines all over his face.

Isn't it just because I saw that you were a lame man, I pulled your little hand, walked from the east end of the village to the west end of the village, and kindly helped your little lame back to the house? It's like Miss Yu has eaten and wiped you up...

Is it really good to be so shameless?

...

Yu Wan didn't know that she gave Xiao Daibao a trip to the game, and sent a piece of mind-blowing. She is in the old house at the moment, helping to cook the bean juice.

There are a total of three stone mills in the village, all of which are used at this moment, and a steady stream of bean juice flows out from under the mill.

Shuanzi, Yu Feng, Orion and other strong men took turns to push the grinder, while Aunt Zhang, Aunt Bai and others helped put the beans and pick up the bean juice.

Cuihua and a few daughters-in-law were not idle either. Under Yu Wan's assignment, they scooped out the bean juice from the pot and poured it into the prepared jar.

Making tofu is by no means an easy task. Otherwise, there are three major hardships in the world: punting boats, forging iron, and selling tofu.

To make tofu from a bag of fresh soybeans, soak them for a few hours until they are two or three times their size.

After soaking, it is grinded. The ground bean juice is put into the pot and boiled over high heat. Up to this point, it is just a simple manual work, and once the pot is out, it is necessary to start to order the pulp, and the knowledge here is great.

Good order, bean curd brain; bad order, yellow syrup.

The craftsmanship of ordering determines the quality of tofu, and the material of ordering determines the yield of tofu.

Generally speaking, the yield of lactone tofu is the highest. One catty of soybeans can yield four catties of tofu, followed by gypsum and brine, which are about two and a half to three or four catties.

It's a pity that there were no lactones in ancient times, and gypsum was not popular among the people. Brine is the choice of most tofu makers. Yu Wanyuan also planned to use brine. After tasting the new sour milk tofu made by her uncle, she decided to use sour syrup instead. .

The physalis is the juice from the tofu made the day before. It becomes physalis after acidification. The yield of tofu produced by physalis is half a catty less than that of brine, but its taste is more mellow and firmer than brine tofu. The incense is also more primitive and simple, and accordingly, the requirements for the pulping process are more stringent.

"You want to do this..." Under the shed in the backyard, Yu Feng was patiently teaching Shuanzi how to make some pulp.

Everyone gathers firewood and the flames are high. The tofu that the Yu family completed in three days, the villagers made it overnight, and then waited for them to ferment before making stinky tofu and fermented bean curd.

"Awan." After finishing work, Yu Feng stopped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan put the last piece of cut tofu into the jar: "What's the matter, big brother?"

"There is something I want to tell you."

"Is it about the order volume?"

"You found it too?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded, "We couldn't make the orders we received, and the whole village couldn't make enough together."

To put it bluntly, they cannot support so many laborers, otherwise they will be operating at a loss.

It's okay to lose a day or two, but if they lose for a long time, they will collapse sooner or later.

Yu Wan thought for a while, and said, "We have to expand the market a little more. Tomorrow, my eldest brother and I will visit the town."

"Okay." Yu Fengyuan was a little worried that Yu Wan would reduce the labor force. Hearing that she wanted to expand the market, he breathed a sigh of relief, "I'll take you back."

The two left the old house.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan suddenly said, "How is the second brother? I haven't seen him all day."

Yu Feng frowned: "He, I don't know what kind of temper he's having, and he's sitting in the room eating."

"That's right." This time it was Yu Feng's turn to ask her, "I heard that you moved to a new house next door, and you are a scholar."

The day when Xinghua Village was in trouble, the Yu family accompanied the aunt back to her parents' house. It was still during work today that the villagers mentioned it by chance, otherwise Yu Feng would not have known that a powerful gentleman had come to his village.

Yu Wan secretly said, what sir? Just a lazy second generation ancestor.

...

The next day, early in the morning, Yu Wan and Yu Feng went to town with two jars of home-brewed stinky tofu and fermented bean curd.

The market outside the town has not opened, but the market in the town has already begun to open. As Yu Feng said, due to the intervention of Xujia Firm, prices have been stabilized extremely well.

The two brothers and sisters walked around the market and observed the traffic flow and felt that they could not meet their current needs.

"It would be nice to be able to sell salt." Yu Feng said erratically.

Salt is a huge profit. They know how to make salt and can turn cheap and astringent salt into high-quality snow salt. In this way, even if they don't take the amount, they can make a lot of money.

Yu Wan smiled: "Not everyone is as tight-lipped as Miss Bai."

This is a big truth. In Dazhou, it is illegal to sell illicit salt. Once it is spread, their whole family will be imprisoned.

Yu Feng sighed: "I'll just say it casually."

"Girl Yu!"



The two of them heard a familiar voice and turned around in unison, and saw Shopkeeper Cui jumped out of a carriage that had come to a sudden stop.

Shopkeeper Cui said in surprise: "It's really you! I thought I was wrong! Brother Yu Feng is here too!"

"Treasurer Cui." The two greeted him.

"Where are you going? I'll give you a ride." Shopkeeper Cui said.

Yu Wan smiled and shook her head: "No, we just came to town to see where we can sell stinky tofu."

Shopkeeper Cui said, "You still worry about not being able to sell your stinky tofu? Fifth Master Xiao said, your house is in short supply!"

Yu Wan said, "I'm doing more now than before."

"A lot of work... how much?" Shopkeeper Cui asked.

Yu Wan made a gesture.

Shopkeeper Cui was speechless.

He originally wanted to say, you can supply Baiyulou. The business of Baiyulou has been very good recently, but when he saw the output of the Yu family, he was dumbfounded. A restaurant in a small town can't handle that much.

"Yes!" He patted his thigh, "You can go to Tianxianglou!"

Tianxianglou is the largest restaurant in the capital, with a total of seven branches. In addition to the restaurant industry, they also have their own businesses in Dazhou.

If you can supply Tianxianglou, you will not have to worry about making money.

"It's just..."

"Just what?" Yu Wan asked.

Shopkeeper Cui said: "His family is very picky about ingredients, although I have confidence in your craftsmanship, but... Have you heard of Mrs. Du? Her cooking skills are unparalleled in the world, so do you know that, Is she actually Shicheng Tianxianglou?"

Mrs. Du is well-known, what kind of temple of chefs should be the place where Mrs. Du was apprenticed?

Yu Wan nodded, and out of the corner of the eye caught a glimpse of Yu Feng's thoughtful face: "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Yu Feng said with a complicated expression: "The place where my father used to work was Tianxianglou."

The fat is even more served, alright~

Chapter 107 [106] The reunion of the dead (two more)

According to the storekeeper Cui, Tianxianglou seems to be a business giant. Although he always knew that his uncle had done things in a restaurant in the capital, he did not expect it to be such a powerful restaurant.

And the mood of shopkeeper Cui at the moment was more shocking than Yu Wan's: "What? Master Yu did something in Tianxianglou?"

Yu Feng snorted: "I have been doing it for two years."

Every day, every day... God! They actually invited the chef of Tianxianglou to the White House as a banquet?

Shopkeeper Cui is already dizzy now, okay?

The lady said that she spent five taels of silver to invite the Yu family to come over to make braised dishes. He also blamed the lady for asking too high a price. No matter how good a country cook is, one tael of silver is enough. Just a little force.

But now that he heard the identity of the chef of the Yu family, Shopkeeper Cui couldn't wait to kneel.

The chefs of Tianxianglou can't be hired without a hundred taels!

Of course Yu Wan didn't know the market of Master Tianxianglou, but she knew that there was a great chef in a previous life who cut 300,000 ham for an hour, or about 30 taels of silver. Chefs are welcome in any era.

If Tianxianglou, where the uncle once stayed, is the business giant that Shopkeeper Cui said, then their tofu will have a gimmick that can blow up.

The tofu brewed by the chef of Tianxianglou...

I think it's amazing!

Yu Wan's eyes were sparkling: "Brother, why don't we go to Tianxianglou and take a look."

"Now?" Yu Feng was taken aback.

Yu Wan nodded and weighed the jar in her hand: "It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day, not to mention, we also brought the ingredients."

This is too vigorous and resolute, Yu Feng was a little stunned for a while, but the shopkeeper Cui said, "It just so happens that I'm going to the capital to find a young lady! Let's take you for a ride!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Looking for Miss...

This sounds a bit weird...

...

Tianxianglou is a hundred-year-old brand. It has only become a big thing in recent years. It is said that it has changed its owner, abandoned the stereotype, and began to operate on a large scale. The seven restaurants were news from a few years ago. Later, he found a Tianxiang Building under decoration near the South City Gate.

"It's the eighth one." Shopkeeper Cui said enviously that his family's Baiyulou was not even qualified to be stationed in the capital.

On the carriage, shopkeeper Cui and his brother and sister said a lot of heartfelt words: "...You and my young lady are friends, I won't treat you as outsiders..."

will never admit that he has been deeply bribed by Yu Wan's good tea and good calligraphy!

Through the explanation of Shopkeeper Cui, Yu Wan had a new understanding of the catering industry in Dazhou for the first time.

It turns out that Madam Du is only highly reputed among the people, but in the eyes of real experts, she is not so highly regarded.

The reason why Madam Du is famous is first of all because she is a female cook, even though there are not many female cooks in modern times, not to mention that in ancient times, as long as Madam Du's cooking skills were not so bad that she couldn't speak, she would have dared to be in the crowd of men. She deserves to be famous when she is in charge.

Secondly, Mrs. Du is a good-looking female cook. She is used to seeing cooks with fat heads, big ears and shiny faces. Goodbye Mrs. Du who is like a secluded orchid.

In the end, it is also a point that Shopkeeper Cui emphasized, Mrs. Du's cooking skills are indeed very good.

"How much? How is the ranking in Tianxianglou?" Yu Wan asked.

Shopkeeper Cui frowned and thought for a while: "So-so, can we make eleven or twelve?"

Can't even squeeze into the top ten? !

Yu Wan became more and more interested in Tianxianglou, and the more she sold ingredients to this kind of place, the more fulfilled she felt, right?

Different from Yu Wan's high ambitions, Yu Feng somewhat retreated, but once Yu Wan made up her mind, the king of heaven would not be able to call him back.

Tianxianglou's main helm is on Chang'an Street, and they go to the branch on Xuanwu Street, which is more convenient to go along with Baifu.

Shopkeeper Cui did the good work to the end, and entered the Tianxiang Tower with them.

They were greeted by a young fellow.

Yu Wan and Yu Feng were dressed in shabby clothes, but Shopkeeper Cui was dressed in silk, with jade fingers and gold pendants, and three words were written all over their faces: I am rich!

Yu Wan didn't rush to sell the ingredients, but first found a table in the lobby and sat down: "Little Er, what kind of dishes do you have here?"

Xiao Er reported the names of seven or eight dishes in one breath, and then put the small bamboo tube on the table in front of the three of them: "The dishes are all here."

This is the first time Yu Wan has seen a menu that looks like a signature, with the name of the dish on the front and the price on the back, which is quite ingenious.

"You can order whatever you want, I'll be the host of this meal!" Shopkeeper Cui said generously.

Yu Wan originally thought that according to Yu Feng's temperament, she would definitely say "how to let shopkeeper Cui spend money", but she didn't wait for Yu Feng's response for a long time, and when she turned around, she saw that he was staring at the few dishes in his hand in a daze: "What's the matter, big brother?"

Yu Feng's face was full of disbelief: "These dishes..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a commotion outside the door.

Xiao Er turned his head and said in surprise, "Our chef is here!"

The three of Yu Wan followed the sound and saw that the guys who were still performing their duties were all gathered at the door at this moment, respectfully facing a handsome and suave middle-aged man.

The man's figure is slightly fat, but his temperament is outstanding and his complexion is excellent.

In Tianxianglou, the chefs who can afford to be called chefs are all chefs. It is no wonder that these guys worship him so much.

He stepped into the house, and walked towards his house with a shout.

Yu Feng stood up in a daze: "...Uncle Yang?"

Yu Wan and Shopkeeper Cui were stunned for a moment, as was Xiao Er.

Who is this kid called?

Uncle Yang? Is it Chef Yang of their family?

Impossible!

The man seemed to hear this address, and after a pause, he looked towards Yu Feng.

Yu Feng saw that familiar face with a hint of strangeness: "Uncle Yang, it's really you..."

"You kid! Don't mistake your relatives! This is Chef Yang of our Tianxianglou!" The guy in the crowd yelled angrily.

Chef Yang stared at Yu Feng for a while, his eyelashes trembled, and then strode forward, under the extremely surprised attention of everyone, he held Yu Feng's hand excitedly: "Is it your nephew? I haven't seen you for a few years, and I almost don't recognize you!"

Shopkeeper Cui looked bewildered, what's the situation? Did you eat a meal with relatives?

Yu Wan blinked and looked at Yu Feng.

Yu Feng's tense body relaxed in the moment he recognized Chef Yang, and he introduced, "Uncle Yang, this is my sister Awan, and this is Uncle Cui."

Uncle Cui called out shopkeeper Cui stunned.

Chef Yang nodded graciously, without questioning the origins of Shopkeeper Cui, only his eyes fell on Yu Wan's face: "This is earlier..."

Yu Feng cleared his throat: "Yes, she went to my cousin's aunt's house."

"Ah." Chef Yang showed a sudden realization.

Yu Wan knew without guessing that the chef also knew about her disappearance.

Yu Feng looked at Yu Wan and said, "Awan, Uncle Yang is my father's friend. When my father broke his leg and had no way to go to the doctor, Uncle Yang asked the doctor to treat my father's injury. Otherwise, my father's leg might have been damaged. I can't keep it."

When Yu Feng said this, he never meant to blame Yu Wan, but simply told Yu Wan that it was Chef Yang who helped them when they were desperate. However, at that time, the best time for treatment had been missed, and the cure was impossible. Yes, but if it is not cured, the leg is very likely to be necrotic, and even amputated in the end.

Yu Wan didn't hear Jiang's mention of this matter, maybe Jiang's didn't know it, or maybe Jiang didn't want her to blame herself too much.

Yu Wan's back was chilled when she thought that her uncle was almost amputated.

Fortunately, she is here, she will definitely heal the uncle's leg!

Chef Yang took a few people to Tianxianglou and gave him the room where he rested on weekdays. It was decorated very elegantly, not like a bedroom, but like a scholar's study.



Chef Yang let Xiao Er soak in the first-class Longjing.

"Nephew, why did you go to Tianxianglou? Did you come to see me? How is your father's health?"

Chef Yang is very concerned.

Yu Wan was muttering in her heart, one son and nephew, one son and nephew, with such a deep relationship, why didn't he come to see them? It's fine on weekdays, and I haven't seen any movement during the New Year.

"Isn't it the New Year's Day tomorrow? I was just talking about visiting your house." Chef Yang said to Yu Feng.

Yu Wan glanced at him.

Yu Feng said respectfully: "My father is in good health. Uncle Lao Yang has forgotten it. You are so busy, you don't need to make a special trip."

Yu Wan has never seen Yu Feng speak to anyone so respectfully. It seems that he respects this Uncle Yang sincerely.

Chef Yang talked slowly: "Alas, a cook injured his hand a few years ago and can't work until now. I really can't get out of my body. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to wait until the Shangyuan Festival to see you."

"No need, Uncle Yang, yes, Uncle Yang." Yu Feng suddenly remembered something.

"What's wrong?" Chef Yang looked at him suspiciously.

Yu Feng said puzzled: "I just looked at the menu of Tianxianglou and found that some dishes are very similar to what my father cooked."

Chef Yang was stunned for a while, then laughed: "Aren't the dishes all the same? The braised pork that we make in Tianxianglou, other restaurants will also do it!"

Yu Feng frowned and said, "Uncle Yang, you don't understand, those dishes are not home-cooked, they are new dishes invented by my father. He hasn't cooked them outside yet."

is another super fat man~

I'm really a good author of a fan!

\\(^o^)/~

#### Chapter 108 [107] Plagiarism

With Yu Feng's detailed explanation, Yu Wan and Shopkeeper Cui sorted out the ins and outs of the incident.

It turned out that the uncle had already cooked those dishes at home when he was a cook in Tianxianglou, but he was always dissatisfied with the taste and hadn't brought them to the table. Something happened again.

In view of the presence of the shopkeeper Cui, Yu Feng vaguely passed the last sentence, but the Taoist family changed, and the uncle had to leave Tianxianglou.

The dishes that have not been publicly promoted have become the hot signature dishes of Tianxianglou, and everyone will have a pimple in their hearts.

Shopkeeper Cui is in this line of work, and especially understands Yu Feng's feelings. If the new dish invented by Baiyulou is on other people's dining table before it is publicly sold, he will definitely vomit blood, and he will vomit blood fiercely!

Of course, there is another question here, that is, are those new dishes really unexpected and impossible for ordinary people to make?

Could        be just a coincidence?

"How many dishes are the same?" Yu Wan asked.

"There are five paths in total." Yu Feng said, "One Ye Zhiqiu, Two Dragons Playing Pearls, Three Stars Gao Zhao, Four Seas Shengping, and Wuyang Kaitai."

Wuyang Kaitai is a stew pot made of lamb bones, lamb meat, lamb heart, lamb lungs and lamb intestines. The selection of materials and workmanship is very particular. The sheep that are aged from August to September are selected. This kind of lamb is tender and fat. , The taste is very good. After marinating, stewing, and stir-frying, the taste is a bit spicy and overbearing, but due to the addition of an appropriate amount of medicinal materials, it is spicy but not dry.

Si Hai Sheng Ping is not that complicated, but the ingredients are more picky. It is a soup made from shark fins, scallops, fresh shrimp and sea crabs transported from thousands of miles away. Its deliciousness is beyond imagination. .

Samsung Gaozhao is a dessert made of lotus seeds, red dates and longan. It is soft, fragrant and glutinous, sweet but not greasy, and a little hawthorn vinegar is added, so there is a hint of sweet and sour flavor in Huigan.

Erlong Xizhu is a plate of steamed lion head with green vegetables. The lion head is added with a special sauce. The taste is completely different from other restaurants, with a gardenia aroma.

The last dish, Ye Zhiqiu, was the only one Yu Feng had never eaten, and it was the one that the uncle had been mulling over for the longest time.

But even without the details of this dish, the first few dishes are enough to convince Shopkeeper Cui.

He has eaten these dishes, and they are not different from what Yu Feng described!

These dishes have also been cooked in other restaurants, even Baiyulou is no exception. However, they have not made the taste of Tianxianglou, such as the fragrance of gardenia in the lion's head, and the sweet and slightly sour in the Samsung Gaozhao.

Of course, shopkeeper Cui now knows that the slightly sourness is due to hawthorn vinegar, but...how about the fragrance of gardenia?

Cough, shopkeeper Cui cleared his throat, guilty of sins, and to investigate further is to steal the secret recipe of his colleagues.

If it were someone else, Shopkeeper Cui should have asked him if he came to touch the porcelain on purpose after eating it, but the object was Yu Feng. Feng is by no means a person who makes trouble out of nothing, and Yu Feng's father does have a cooking skill that is not inferior to Tianxianglou—

Shopkeeper Cui said: "I have eaten these dishes, the taste and ingredients are indeed similar to what you said."

Yu Feng originally thought, maybe it was just a coincidence of names, and the workmanship and taste were different, but after listening to the shopkeeper Cui, the last trace of luck in his heart was shattered.

Yu Wan looked at Chef Yang with a contemplative expression on the side and said, "If it's just the way of doing things, it's fine, but even the names of the dishes are exactly the same, Uncle Yang, this shouldn't be a simple coincidence, I don't know when these dishes were introduced. of?"

If it was before the uncle left Tianxianglou, then the uncle stole from Tianxianglou. If the uncle left Tianxianglou, there was no doubt that the uncle's craftsmanship was plagiarized.

Chef Yang took a deep breath and was about to answer when the shopkeeper Cui said, "I remember... it seems to be two years ago? At that time, the capital talked about it for a long time, and I even took the young lady to eat. ."

Uncle left Tianxianglou three years ago!

Yu Wan looked straight and said, "Uncle Yang, may I ask which chef invented these dishes? Would it be convenient for us to introduce them? We want to ask him face-to-face about some things."

"This..." Chef Yang sighed helplessly, "To tell you the truth, these dishes were invented by a chef surnamed Tang, but I'm afraid you won't see him today, remember I mentioned it to you just now The cook who recuperates at home?"

"That's him?" Yu Feng frowned.

Chef Yang nodded: "He did work with your father before... However, if you are not afraid to offend people, nephew, although your words are very convincing, I must investigate the whole incident clearly. It's hard to say that your one-sided word was made by Master Tang..."

Yu Feng suddenly became excited: "Isn't he my father? Did my father steal Master Tang's craftsmanship? How is it possible! My father would never do such a thing!"

Yu Wan pulled Yu Feng's wrist and said calmly, "Uncle Yang is right. It's hard to convict anyone until the matter is investigated."

Chef Yang took Yu Feng's hand and said earnestly, "If you trust me, nephew, feel free to hand this over to me. I will definitely find out. If it is really Tianxianglou's fault, I will definitely persuade the owner to apologize. I'm sorry, and give your father a name!"

Yu Feng nodded solemnly: "Uncle Yang, I believe you."

When such a thing happened, it is not easy to do business with Tianxianglou for the time being.

Chef Yang kept the three of them back again and again. Although Yu Feng was not in the mood, his hospitality was difficult and he left after having lunch.

He named the dishes he wanted to eat, and Chef Yang asked them to serve them one by one.

The taste is really similar to what his father made, and he is more and more certain that his father's craftsmanship has been plagiarized.

After leaving Tianxianglou, Shopkeeper Cui went to Baifu, and the two got into the car dealership and rented a carriage back to the village.

Along the way, Yu Feng was in a bad mood.

Yu Wan suddenly said: "I don't see that the uncle is quite good at naming dishes."

Especially that One Leaf Knowing Autumn really won her heart.

Yu Feng wanted to say that his father didn't study or read, but after working in the capital for a few years, he was always familiar with it, but before he could speak, the carriage stopped urgently.

There was a scream from the coachman!

Yu Wan hurriedly opened the curtain and saw that on the bare path, a group of masked men appeared at some point, holding a large knife, blocking their way!

Yu Feng's temple jumped suddenly: "Is there a robber at the feet of the emperor?"

"Robbery?" Yu Wan took a deep look at the group of people and said with a deep meaning, "Jie Cai, I will give you the money; Jie Se, I will go with you and let my eldest brother go."

Yu Feng suddenly changed color: "Awan!"

Yu Wan didn't look at him, staring straight at the eight masked men: "How?"

The other party ignored her words, and one of them waved a knife and ordered: "Brothers, come on!"

"Why, how could this happen?" Yu Feng frowned.

Yu Wan stared and said, "It's not a robbery of money, nor a robbery, it seems that it was a murder and silence."

"..." Before Yu Feng could react to what his sister said, the group of people rushed forward with murderous aura.

The driver was so frightened that he abandoned the car and ran away!

The masked man ignored him, just swarmed up and slashed at the two in the carriage!

Yu Wan raised her foot and kicked the wrist of the oncoming person, kicking him and the knife onto the carriage, then she grabbed Yu Feng's wrist and jumped off the carriage!

"Big Brother! Run!"

The two brothers and sisters ran quickly in the direction of the capital.

The masked man catches up with his knife!

Yu Feng ran hard and couldn't help but turn his head to look at the group of masked people. The group of people were fierce and vicious, and they had to take their lives. Finally, even Yu Feng realized that something was wrong.

After all, he has been in the town for many years, and he has seen all the local hooligans, but no one rushes up to kill them.

"Why did they kill us?" Yu Feng asked breathlessly.

"We're blocking people's way of making money, eldest brother." Yu Wan said with a cold expression.

"Block people's way of money?" Yu Feng frowned.

Yu Wan said, "Don't you see it clearly, eldest brother? We exposed Tianxianglou on the front foot and were chased and killed on the back foot. Does eldest brother think it's a coincidence?"

"You mean...Tianxianglou is going to kill us?" Yu Feng's brows almost twisted into Sichuan characters.

This stupid eldest brother, he was so shrewd in his usual days, and he couldn't escape the word "kiss" at a critical moment. She didn't say it too clearly just now, she just hoped that he would feel sorry for himself.

Tianxianglou probably didn't know there was such a thing, just because Tianxianglou couldn't know about it, the two of them had to die!

A masked man came after him.

Yu Wan turned around, picked up the jar in her hand and smashed it down on his head!

The masked man was knocked down, he struggled twice to get up, but was decisively fainted by the stinky tofu in the jar...

But a masked man fell, and countless masked men caught up. Even if the two brothers and sisters used the speed of reincarnation, the masked man was still getting closer.



I guess you who possessed Conan must have guessed what happened.

## Chapter 109 [108] God-level teammates

The location chosen by the masked man to kill was excellent. It was the most desolate and uninhabited trail after leaving the capital. This trail was also an official trail, but it didn't lead to the village or the store, and it was between two lakes, almost even hiding. Nowhere.

Yu Feng originally wanted to say, I will lure them away, you run away first, but after looking at the surrounding landscape, I feel that I can only drag them abruptly.

He suddenly stopped: "Awan, you go first! We can't outrun them!"

The main reason is that Yu Feng can't run, Yu Wan... Yu Wan hasn't shown her strength yet.

But Yu Wan can't really leave Yu Feng here, since she can't run, she can only fight recklessly.

Yu Wan threw the bag behind her to her chest, and took out a sickle wrapped in white cloth.

Yu Feng looked dumbfounded: "..."

Is there such an operation?

"Here!" Yu Wan put the sickle in Yu Feng's hand.

Yu Feng's expression changed immediately: "Give it to me?"

Yu Wan said, "I don't need a sickle!"

In the melee combat she learned in her previous life, weapons are not her strength, and weapons cannot play the greatest role in her hands. More importantly, Yu Feng is bare-handed and has nothing to defend himself.

Among the two brothers, Yu Song had a lot of fights with others, while Yu Feng was a good boy. When he grew up, he was always careful. Even if he occasionally encountered something that was not peaceful, he would resolve it one by one with his brain. He really didn't expect it. There will be a day when you will fight with a scythe.

It is a lie to say that he is not afraid, but it is impossible to let him wash his neck and kill him, not to mention that there is his sister on the side, even if he dies by himself, he cannot let her have anything to do.

"Awan, you hide behind me, I'll hold them back later, you just..."

Yu Feng clenched the sickle tightly, and before he finished speaking, Yu Wan, who was beside him, rushed out with a swoosh...

Yu Feng: "..."

The two brothers and sisters fought with the masked man.

The martial arts of this group of people are not weak. Although they are not as good as Yuzi's return to Qianji Pavilion's killers, they are better than the crowd, and their goal is not anything else, but the lives of their brothers and sisters. , It is almost unscrupulous to take action, and the tricks are ruthless!

A large knife slashed towards Yu Wan's neck, Yu Wan was blocked by the masked man on both sides, and she had no choice but to lean back to avoid the opponent's knife.

In the next instant, the three-sided knives were swiped at her. She put her hands over the top of her head to support the ground, used strength to support it, and turned back to avoid a blow. The moment

she got up, she grabbed two handfuls of the sand on the ground and slammed it. Sprinkle on three people.

The moment the three of them subconsciously raised their hands to block the sand, Yu Wan kicked the three of them to the ground in a row, and with lightning speed, she stomped on the three of them's arms neatly.

This wave of counterattacks is amazingly perfect.

However, these are only three of the weakest chickens, and the remaining five are not so easy to deal with.

"what--"

is Yu Feng's painful cry.

A masked man sneaked up on Yu Wan, Yu Feng rushed over and blocked a knife for her, fortunately, the knife slashed on his sickle, but fortunately, he was also knocked to the ground by the huge internal force.

Yu Wan turned around abruptly, and three big knives were placed on her neck.

The masked man in the lead snorted coldly: "Girl, you are good at skills, but unfortunately you have met a few brothers. Now, let's see where you are going!"

"Brother, this girl is pretty good looking, why don't she serve the brothers first..." The masked man on his left rubbed his hands vulgarly.

"You bastards!" Yu Feng filled his chest with anger and was about to grab the scythe on the ground when a masked man kicked him in the heart and spit out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Wan looked at them coldly.

"Big Brother?" The wretched masked man smiled inquiringly.

The masked man in the lead gave Yu Wan a deep look, raised his hand to tap her big pussy, and pushed her forward rudely: "A reward for you!"

"Hahaha! Thank you big brother! Brothers, we can finally have a good life today!"

Unexpectedly, just as he was about to meet Yu Wan's initiation, something so fast that only an afterimage could be seen, flew over like lightning!

The wretched man didn't react at all, so he fell down with a scream!

"My hand! My hand! My hand—"

I saw that there were no fingers on the bare palm...

The picture was so cruel that this group of masked people who were so careless about their lives were terrified of the cold.

"Who did it? Who!" the masked man beside the wretched man asked, and he was one of three people who had just had bad thoughts on Yu Wan.

As soon as he finished speaking, the white afterimage flew towards him.

He slashed with a knife!

!

He fell.

A pair of eyeballs are gone...

Two brothers were killed one after another, still in such a cruel way... The worst thing is that they didn't even see what it was.

The masked people all jumped up in fright!

Around like this, the third masked man who had made Yu Wan's idea collapsed in disbelief.

He lay on the ground in pain, and everyone didn't even dare to see what he was injured.

That thing is terrible, they have no time to care for their companions, and only think about how to escape and ascend to heaven.

"what--"

A masked man took the lead in throwing the knife in his hand and ran away!

Too late.

Afterimages whizzed past, and the remaining five fell to the ground, life is better than death.

Until then, the mysterious afterimage jumped onto Yu Wan's shoulders, and a few masked people who fainted without pain could clearly see its appearance.

Fuck!

Why is a little fat cat? !

is still a sick cat with alopecia areata...

The masked people are all bad...

Yu Wan's eyes moved.

Little fat ball?

The little fat ball hung on Yu Wan's body with his claws, and rubbed his head against Yu Wan's small chest.

Yu Feng covered his aching chest and stood up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and walked towards Yu Wan, looking at the little fat cat in surprise: "Awan, this is..."

Little Fat Ball turned his head and bared his teeth fiercely!

There were still bloodstains on its teeth, Yu Feng remembered its "atrocities" just now, and was so scared that he took a few steps back!

Little Fat Ball snorted, and flopped softly back into Yu Wan's chest.

Soon, a high-quality carriage drove over.

A man wearing a hat came down from the car.

There was a circle of translucent gauze under the hat, which covered the man's face, but Yu Wan recognized her unconventional figure and temperament at a glance.

Xu Gongzi.

Yu Feng also recognized that he was the man who went to Lotus Village with Lao Cui Tou that day to ask Yu Wan for consultation, and the vigilance in his heart dissipated.

The man stepped in front of Yu Wan, stretched out his slender fingers like jade, and released Yu Wan's acupoint.

Little Fat Ball: People are sick, so their fighting power is so weak!

Masked people collective: "..."

Chapter 110 [109] Investigate the truth (two more)

Yu Wan was free, raised her hand to hug the little fat ball hanging on her body, and said to the man in front of her, "Thank you, Young Master Xu."

Yu Feng also thanked him.

Then, Yu Feng looked at the little fat ball in Yu Wan's arms. The little fat ball had some baldness on his body, and he coughed a few times. Yu Feng understood that this was the little thing Xu Gongzi carried in the cage last time.

Strangely powerful, Yu Feng thought.

To be able to raise such a powerful little thing, this Xu Gongzi is either rich or expensive, but he still does not associate the identity of the other party with the Xu family. After all, there are too many people with the surname Xu.

"Master Xu, why are you here?" Yu Wan looked at the carriage not far away, looking in the direction, as if she had just come out of the capital.

Xu Gongzi looked at the little fat ball in Yu Wan's arms, and said in a low voice, "It doesn't take medicine, and no one is allowed to apply it."

The implication is that he came to Yu Wan for help.

The accused-looking little fat ball rolled his eyes at Xu Gongzi, and continued to lie in Yu Wan's arms and rub his chest.

Yu Wan touched its small back: "You have to take medicine and apply medicine to get better."

Little Fat Ball whimpered coquettishly.

Yu Wan originally wanted to say a few more words, but if it wasn't for Little Fat Ball being upset, she wouldn't have saved herself by accident. Thinking of this, Yu Wan felt that she should be grateful that it was not obedient.

The man seemed to have little interest in how Yu Wan got offended by these robbers. He only looked back from the corner of his eye and instructed lightly, "Chang'an, go report to the official."

"Yes!" Beside the carriage, a long attendant riding a horse, waving his whip, walked away.

Yu Wan came to the group of masked people with the little fat ball in her arms. Among them, the three who tried to underestimate her were hurt the most. They had already lost too much blood and fainted. The one who seemed to be the most calm was the The one who leads.

Yu Wan didn't forget that he clicked his own acupuncture point and pushed himself to those people.

Yu Wan walked up to him and looked at him condescendingly: "Who asked you to kill?"

The leading masked man lay on his side in cold sweat and stubbornly refused to speak.



The little chubby ball jumped down, raised his discus-like chubby claws and aimed it at his crotch, with a tyrannical air of "no talk, I'll step on your \*\*\*\* if you don't talk".

The masked man shook.

Is this really a little sick cat? Draw a king on his head, and he can treat it like a tiger!

Xiao Chuanqiu was about to slap his claws and claws, and the masked man in the lead was so frightened that he shouted hoarsely: "I said! I said! It's a young guy! And... about his age! Generous face, small Tall! An authentic Beijing accent!"

Yu Wan is thoughtful, with a generous face, and a small man... It seems that he is just a errand, too, the Master is so shrewd, how could it be possible to buy a murderer and go by himself?

"If you saw him, would you still recognize him?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yes, yes!" The masked man in the lead nodded, his desire to survive couldn't be stronger.

Yu Wan hummed with satisfaction, then left him alone.

The masked man in the lead finally let out a long sigh of relief. He still has value to use, and his life should be safe——

I didn't know he didn't relax in one breath, and the little fat ball slapped it down with one paw...

You don't need to be here anyway, right?

Little Fat Ball proudly puffed out his small chest, took elegant and charming meow steps, and bounced back into Yu Wan's arms lightly.

People from the government heard that there were wicked people who killed innocent people indiscriminately. They rushed over with knives and swords.

Uh... Who the \*\*\*\* killed who...

The masked people have never looked forward to the official post so much. They rushed over with snot and tears, begging the official post to put them in jail.

The officials and messengers are in a mess...

Little Fat Ball failed to stay in the end. After Yu Wan smeared it with ointment and fed it with pills, it was locked in a cage by Xu Gongzi and taken away.

As soon as he got on the carriage, the little fat ball bit the iron cage and jumped out, grabbed the priceless jade and inkstone on the carriage, and smashed several!

is a very violent little fat ball.

The driver who escaped came back in despair and continued to drive the two brothers and sisters.

He was innocent, and the two didn't say anything.

After getting out of the car, Yu Wan and Yu Feng mentioned about the masked man. Although they had witnesses, Yu Wan did not think that the government could find the whereabouts of the young man so easily. If she guessed correctly, The man has been sent out of the capital, and he has found a hidden place to hide. For a while, he will not be discovered by the government.

"Brother, what do you think?"

"What?" Yu Feng was obviously distracted.

Yu Wan asked, "In this case, have you thought about who is behind the scenes?"

Yu Feng lowered his eyes: "You... are you suspicious of Tianxianglou?"

Yu Wan looked at his dodging eyes for a moment: "Brother, you know what I suspect is not Tianxianglou."

Yu Feng is not stupid, he may not understand once, but Yu Wan wakes him up again and again, no matter how stupid he is, he should know who Yu Wan is referring to, but he really doesn't want to doubt that person.

After all, when he was most desperate, that person appeared like a \*\*\*\* and saved his father.

His kindness to the Yu family is by no means comparable to a few recipes.

"If he wants it, he can directly ask my father for it. My father will not refuse it. He doesn't have to steal it." Yu Feng said.

As an uncle, if the benefactor opens his mouth, it is possible to send a few recipes, but since Yu Wan has doubts about him in her heart, she will not let other strange things dispel the doubts she has finally built up.

"That's it, eldest brother." Yu Wan said, "Let's explore the uncle's tone first. In order to avoid the uncle's preconceived suspicion of that person, we will not tell the uncle about the recipe and being hunted down for the time being. What do you think?"

Yu Feng pondered for a moment, then nodded: "...Okay."

"You said Uncle Yang? Did you meet him?" In the main room, the uncle, who was holding his little girl roasting sweet potatoes, looked at Yu Wan and Yu Feng in surprise.

Yu Wan said as usual: "Yes, we passed Tianxiang Tower and happened to meet him. It was the elder brother who recognized him."

Uncle suddenly realized, "That's right, you weren't there when he came to our house."

"By the way, uncle, we also saw a master of Tang, and he and Uncle Yang seem to have a good relationship."

"Soup? Tang Ping?"

Yu Wan didn't know what the other party's name was, so she only said, "Master Tang said that he worked with the uncle in the past."

"That's him. Strange, how did these two get together?"

"What's wrong? Didn't they deal with it before?"

The uncle frowned and thought for a while: "It's not that we didn't deal with it. In the early years, the three of us were in the same Tianxiang Building. Tang Ping was from the capital, and his family background seemed to be pretty good. You and I, Uncle Yang, are from other places, and our knowledge is not as good. There are many Tang Pings, Tang Ping has always looked down on us and disdain to deal with us."

Yu Wan paused: "Then... After the uncle's accident, Tang Ping never came to visit the uncle?"

Uncle smiled: "How could he come to see me?"

Tang Ping's suspicion was ruled out by Yu Wan, and the possibility of stealing the recipe from the uncle is too low for a person who can't talk to the uncle at all.

Besides, Tang Xin is arrogant and arrogant, how could he possibly look up to Uncle's recipe?

"What about Uncle Yang? Who is he?" Yu Wan asked.

The uncle is always patient enough to satisfy Yu Wan's curiosity. He said kindly, "He is a good man. Although his talent is not very good, he is very diligent."

To put it bluntly, in Tianxianglou, where the masters are like clouds, Chef Yang is just an unremarkable backup chef. All the chefs there look down on him, and when they are busy, they use him as an apprentice, so the uncle is sincere and polite. Call him Master Yang.

Xu is for this reason, Chef Yang and Uncle got close.

Although the uncle didn't say it clearly, Yu Wan guessed that the uncle's status in Tianxianglou was very high. Since the uncle has been with him, Chef Yang has not only become popular, but also has improved his cooking skills.