

## Toddler 1041

### Chapter 1041: Sorcerer King's Tears (3)

Chef Bao drank half a cup of water. "Alright, Grandpa Bao will be fine!"

Yu Wan held his hand and endured the pain in her throat. "...You have to take care."

Chef Bao smiled, tears flashing in his eyes. "Silly girl, I will."

Both of them knew very well that this farewell was forever. Yu Wan did not say anything else. She only hugged Chef Bao's arm and cried silently. Chef Bao choked and patted Ah Wan's back. He turned around and a tear fell.

He had never told anyone that in all the years that he had been fruitless in finding his sons, it was not that he had never thought of giving up. He had also thought of ending his life once and for all. He had already thrown himself into the water, but that silly girl jumped into the cold pond to save him.

"I saw him standing here for a long time just now. So he wanted to commit suicide."

"You're the one who's committing suicide! Your entire family is committing suicide!"

"You... you... you old thing!"

"You're the old thing!"

Actually, the woman was right. He was indeed committing suicide, but when he saw the silly girl who was drenched and trembling from the cold to save him, as well as the silly girl's clear eyes, he did not have the courage to admit it. "I was hungry and didn't stand properly, so I fell into the water," he said.

“Oh.”

“Is there anything to eat?”

“Is this okay?” The silly girl took out a few pieces of candy, peeled off the wrapper, and handed it to him.

“It tastes terrible!” He finished it all in one go.

The silly girl would never know what kind of salvation her unintentional action had brought him.

“Chef Bao, actually, you’re not the only one who has lost family in this world. My father... is not my grandfather’s biological son. He was separated from his family when he was young. I don’t know if his family doesn’t want him or something else. In short, my father has already grown up and has two children. He still doesn’t know who his biological parents are.”

“Hmph! My son went missing two months after he was born.”

“My father was also picked up by my grandfather when he was still an infant!”

“My... My son is congenitally deficient. He has a weakness from his mother’s womb.”

“My father’s health isn’t good either! I heard from my uncle that my father often fell sick when he was young and almost couldn’t grow up!” “My, my, my... My son must be in a worse state than your father!”

“Who said so? My father went to war, and his fate is unknown! When he left, my mother was just pregnant. He didn’t even know he had a son!”

He, who couldn’t compare to her, was at a loss. Of course, it wasn’t that he couldn’t compare to her. He just felt that it was ridiculous. He, who was courting death, was actually in the mood to compare to the little girl in the room.

At that moment, he suddenly realized that he actually did not want to die anymore.

Why did he dote on her? Because if it weren't for this silly girl, he wouldn't have been able to rekindle his hope of living. When he felt that it was dark and he was at his wits' end, she lit a candle in his heart.

Thanks to her, he finally lasted until the end and found his missing child.

Yu Wan was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, she waited until she saw Aunt Jiang and Uncle Jiang's son. Aunt Jiang's father was also an escort from the Jade Nation. He was originally escorting a few sorcerers here. Then, Aunt Jiang's father discovered a business opportunity in the outer village and moved here to do business.

Uncle Jiang had traveled extensively, and his marriage had been delayed for many years. He only met Aunt Jiang when he was twenty-seven or twenty-eight. Fortunately, his father-in-law did not despise his age and married his eighteen-year-old daughter to him. The two of them had a very happy life after marriage. Jiang Xiaoyang was their only son. He was six years old this year and was an obedient and pleasant child.

Aunt Jiang had a gentle personality, was considerate and filial, and was virtuous and capable. Yu Wan was very at ease handing Grandpa Bao over to her.

Third Elder also came when he found out that they were leaving.

The Third Elder was here to pick up Nie Wanrou.

The Wen family's momentum was gone, and Wen Xu was dead. The Third Elder asked the Sorcerer King for a decree, allowing Nie Wanrou to cut ties with the Wen family. The Sorcerer King agreed.

Looking at the unconscious Nie Wanrou being carried into the carriage by the maidservant of the Nie Family, Dawa was extremely reluctant. However, he and Nie Wanrou were not a couple. He really... did not have the qualifications to keep Nie Wanrou.

The Third Elder would not accept him. In his early years, Wen Xu had already made a mistake once, and the Third Elder did not want to make a second mistake. This person called Dawa was fundamentally just a Guardian of the

Dark Hall in the black market. To put it bluntly, he was from the underworld. How could such a man be worthy of his daughter?

The Sorcerer King had come to pick up Zhou Jin. Zhou Yuyan and Mu Qing were Zhou Jin's fellow disciples and had a deep relationship with him. They were also invited to the palace.

"But... I can't bear to part with Sister Wan." Zhou Yuyan felt wronged.

Mu Qing said, "I can't bear to part with Sister Wan either, but Sister Wan has Young Master Yan, Thirteen, and the others taking care of her. Junior Brother is still young. He hasn't been separated from us since he was young. If even we leave, he'll be lonely."

Zhou Yuyan cried on Mu Qing's shoulder. "I... I can't bear to part with Shadow

Six either..."

Along the way, she was no longer that spoiled and willful young lady. She was Zhou Jin's senior sister, his family and support in the world. She had promised her father that she would definitely take good care of Zhou Jin.

Between her sweetheart and her junior brother, she finally chose the latter.

"Alright, Brother Zhou Jin, we're leaving. There's nothing for you, so I'll give you a painting!" Xiaobao took a portrait and bade farewell to Zhou Jin with his two brothers. "If you miss us in the future, take out the painting and take a look!"

"We drew many. This is the best one!" Er'bao said softly.

Dabao nodded.

“Oh.” Zhou Jin opened the portrait and saw three small briquettes drawn on the white rice paper. What, what, what... What was this?

“This is Dabao, this is Er’bao, and this is Xiaobao.” Er’bao pointed at three lumps of completely identical coal balls and said seriously, “Brother Zhou Jin, you have to miss us, you can’t forget us.”

Zhou Jin looked at the little coal balls in the painting in confusion, then at the little black eggs in front of him. “It’s really... vivid...”

“Alright, it’s time for me to give you the Sorcerer King’s tears,” the Sorcerer

King said.

Yu Wan said, “Wait, I have something else to ask of you.”

The Sorcerer King said gently, “You want to ask your Dad and Mom, right? Although I don’t know where they went after falling into the bottomless pit, I did a divination for them. Their lives are not in danger.”

Yu Wan blinked. “In other words, they’re still alive?”

The Sorcerer King smiled and nodded. “They’re alive and well. You should meet them soon.”

Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief. “Then I’m relieved. However, what exactly are the Sorcerer King’s tears?”

The Sorcerer King smiled and did not say anything. He took out a rhombus-shaped sorcerer stone and gently closed his eyes. A drop of blood tear landed on the sorcerer’s stone. When he opened his eyes again, Yu Wan was surprised to find that his eyes were already lifeless. “Your eyes...”

The Sorcerer King smiled and said, “The blood tears that have all the sorcerer power of the Sorcerer King are the true tears of the Sorcerer King.”

Yu Wan could not help but think of Dawa’s words—the sorcerer’s sorcery power all existed in their eyes. When the sorcerers lost their sorcery power, they also lost their own eyes..

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Chapter 1042: Wanrou Awakens, Happy Newlyweds (1)

On the 20th of July, the group left the Sorcerer Clan.

They did not say that they wanted to detoxify Yan Jiuchao. They only said that it was time to go home, and he did not question anything.

Whether it was Yu Wan’s body or Yan Jiuchao’s illness, the earlier they arrived at the Great Zhou, the better. When they came, they did not recognize the way. Now that Shadow Six had already drawn a map, they naturally knew which was the closest path.

“After leaving the Jade Nation, if we don’t pass through the Nether Capital and the Ghost Clan, the Feiyu Manor is the closest,” Shadow Six said as he pointed at the map.

“Ping’er.” Yu Wan called over this maidservant who had accompanied her for

many days. “Let me ask you. we’ll pass by the Jade Nation on our way back. Do

you want to leave with me or go home?”

Ping’er had mentioned to her before that she wanted to follow her all the time.

She did not agree at that time because Ping'er's family was in the Jade Nation. It might be fine if she followed her for a year or so. As time passed, it was inevitable that she would miss her family.

However, after a while, Yu Wan realized that Ping'er had never shown any longing for her family. She guessed that Ping'er's relationship with her family might not be as close as she thought.

Ping'er knelt down. "Young Madam, please take me in! My parents have long passed away. I grew up with my uncle's family. They... they didn't treat me as one of their own! They sold me to a merchant ship as a maidservant, so they didn't expect me to return unscathed. If I hadn't met Young Madam, I might have been... used by those bosses to please someone!"

This girl also had a miserable background.

Yu Wan helped Ping'er up and said, "Of course I'm not unwilling to let you stay. I'm pregnant, and I indeed lack a maidservant by my side. However, I might as well tell you that my husband's family is in the Great Zhou. I don't know if you've heard of the Great Zhou, but it's even further east than the Jadeite Nation. It's so far away that you can't imagine it. Perhaps once you go there, you won't be able to return to the Jade Nation in my life. Even so, do you still want to follow?"

If you're lucky, you might be able to find a relatively reliable marriage in the Great Zhou. If you're unlucky and meet a bad person, you won't even have a relative from your maternal family to support you. You have to consider this carefully."

Ping'er was stunned.

Yu Wan did not force her, although it was fine for her to take Ping'er away by force. Since Ping'er had been sold to her, it was hers. She could do whatever she wanted with Ping'er, but she still hoped that this little girl could make her own choice.

Yu Wan returned to her room to pack her things.

Ping'er walked over with a bag and kowtowed to Yu Wan. "Young Madam, please take me in."

“You’ve thought it through?” Yu Wan asked.

Ping’er nodded. “Yes, I’ve thought about it. At home, I’m a loss-making thing. My uncles can sell me wherever they want. Even if I’m lucky enough to return this time, who knows where they’ll sell me in a few days? I’m willing to follow Young Master and Young Madam!”

Following Young Madam, she was at least a person, not an object!

Of course, before she met Young Madam, even if she met a good master, she would not dare to have such thoughts. However, when she interacted with Young Madam, Young Madam’s differences infected her. Only then did she know that women could live like this.

She did not want to live like Young Madam, but she was unwilling to live like a non-human again.

Yu Wan also heaved a sigh of relief. Although she said it casually, in fact, she was used to using Ping’er. It was very likely that she would not like another maidservant so much.

Yu Wan smiled and said, “Alright, stop kneeling. Take your things. It’s time to leave.”

Ping’er knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were the masters of a rich family and used extremely decent servants. On the other hand, she was born in the countryside and could use her for a while. If she really followed them back to the manor, she was afraid that she was still not qualified. She was worried that Yu Wan had said beautiful words earlier, but she was actually unwilling to bring her along. Seeing that Yu Wan had finally accepted her, the stone in her heart was relieved.

At the same time, she also realized that Yu Wan was sincerely thinking for her. She became even more grateful to Yu Wan and secretly swore that she would be twice as loyal in the future and serve her master better.

The group prepared five carriages, including three trucks. One contained their luggage, one contained Old Cui’s herbs, and the other was a gift prepared by Chef Bao and Zhou Jin for them.

Chef Bao said, “This is for your uncle. Has that clueless’ leg recovered? He can cook again, right?”



“Grandpa Bao...” Yu Wan looked at the recipe in her hand and was so shocked that she was speechless. She thought that Grandpa Bao was writing the recipe for Uncle Jiang..

Chapter 1043: Wanrou Awakens, Happy Newlyweds (2)

Chef Bao understood what she was thinking. He smiled and said, “I still have a few days. It’s fine to write it for him again. This is a new recipe I’ve developed in the past half a year.”

Yu Wan was a little hesitant. “Actually, you’ve already left one for Uncle. This one...”

“Take it!” Chef Bao stuffed the recipe into Yu Wan’s carriage and handed her a small box. “This is for Little Bruiser.”

“Little Bruiser has one too.” Yu Wan smiled in surprise. Little Bruiser must have felt wronged to leave him alone at her uncle’s house after leaving home for so long. Actually, she missed him too and wished she could fly back to see him immediately.

Chef Bao teased, “Why? Are you the only one I can dote on? Can’t I dote on him?”

“Grandpa Bao!” Yu Wan said angrily.

Chef Bao smiled in a good mood.

The group got into the carriage. Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and Ping’er were in the same carriage. Old Cui and Grandma were in the same carriage. There were still three trucks left. The three little fellows each occupied one. Yu Wan was certain that the three little fellows would feel lonely not long after and obediently returned to their carriage.

But no matter what, there were five carriages. Shadow Six, Shadow Thirteen, and Dawa each drove one carriage. There were still two driverless carriages left. Just as they were hesitating if they should hire two capable coachmen, the crisp sound of horse hooves came.

It was the Sorcerer King's mount—General!

The General came to the Sorcerer King's side and stopped. He rubbed his head against him. The Sorcerer King smiled. He couldn't see, but he could tell the direction of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan from the sound. "It wants to follow you to the Central Plains."

"Ah..." Yu Wan was surprised.

The Sorcerer King smiled and said, "With it around, you don't have to be a coachman."

The horses would listen to it.

Yu Wan said in shock, "But isn't it your mount?"

The Sorcerer King stroked the General's mane lovingly. "When it followed me, it was still a little pony. In the blink of an eye, it's already so big... The child has grown up. I should let them travel on their way, right?"

It was unknown if he was talking about the current General or the future Zhou Jin. He seemed to have a premonition that Zhou Jin would leave him one day to develop his own world.

"It wants to be a warhorse." The Sorcerer King gathered his thoughts and said,

"Treat it well."

Yu Wan nodded. "I will."

The General substituted two coachmen. It pulled Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's carriage alone. Shadow Thirteen, Shadow Six, and Dawa each drove the three carriages of the little black eggs. Although it was said to be driving, they were actually just sitting there and carefully checking the safety of the little fellows. These horses and the horses in the last carriage all followed the General in unison. There was no need for them to worry at all.

Uncle Jiang and Aunt Jiang helped Chef Bao watch them leave.

Yu Wan did not say to Chef Bao, "Take care of yourself. After I'm done with my matter, I will come to see you." She would not say anything she was not confident of. If she was confident, she could do it directly. There was no need to say anything.

"Dad, Jiuchao, Ah Wan, and the others have gone far. Let's go into the house too. The wind is strong outside," Aunt Jiang said considerately. "Yang'er, come and help Grandpa!"

"Aye!" Jiang Xiaoyang cleverly walked over and held Chef Bao's arm. "Grandpa! I'll help you into the house!"

"Good, good, good..." Chef Bao smiled kindly and staggered into the house with the help of his daughter-in-law and grandson.

"Let's go back to the palace too," the Sorcerer King said to Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin looked reluctantly at the street that had long disappeared and quietly got into the carriage with the Sorcerer King.

They returned to the Sorcerer King's Palace.

After the Saint King died, the Holy Immortal Orchids of the Sorcerer King's Palace withered. The originally lively little flowerbed became like a withered winter, deathly silent.

However, just as the Sorcerer King led Zhou Jin through the small flowerbed, a powerful Saint King's aura came from the sky and enveloped the entire palace. Even the withered flowers suddenly

straightened their bodies and became lush bit by bit. Purple buds grew and surrounded Zhou Jin, blooming exuberantly.

“I can’t see it anymore.”

That was what he had once said.

Did she hear him?

Zhou Jin squatted down and carefully stroked the Holy Immortal Orchids in front of him. He looked in the direction where the group had left and smiled slightly. “I see it. Thank you.”

Just as Yu Wan had expected, the three little black eggs became unbearably lonely after sitting for a while. They eagerly returned to Yan Jiuchao and her carriage.

In the evening, they set up camp in a forest.

Dawa was a little distracted.

Everyone had an unspoken mutual understanding. He missed Nie Wanrou. He couldn’t bear to leave her..

Chapter 1044: Wanrou Awakens, Happy Newlyweds (3)

“If you miss her, go look for her,” Yu Wan said to Dawa. “Why? Are you worried that she won’t wake up?”

“No, she’ll wake up! Even if she doesn’t wake up, I’m willing to guard her for the rest of my life. It’s just that...” Dawa lowered his head. “I’m worried that I’m not worthy of her. I don’t have a great background or a handsome face like Wen

He was fake from his identity to his looks. He was afraid that Wanrou would be disappointed when she saw his appearance.

“There’s no need to worry about looks.” If Nie Wanrou only looked at the person’s looks, she would have long fancied Wen Xu. It could be seen that she valued a person’s heart and personality the most.

Yu Wan continued, “Besides, it’s not up to you to decide if you’re worthy or not, right? This kind of thing depends on mutual consent. Back then, when I married Yan Jiuchao, I was only a village girl, a village girl whose engagement had been broken off. Even the Emperor didn’t agree to our marriage. Of course, I’m luckier than you. I have a good mother-in-law. Yan Jiuchao’s mother has never underestimate me because of my background.”

Dawa was puzzled. “Aren’t you the Commandery Princess of Nanzhao and the daughter of the Divine General Manor? Why are you a village girl again?”

Yu Wan sighed. “It’s a long story. In short, my status was low at that time. They all said that I wasn’t worthy of Yan Jiuchao.”

Dawa imperceptibly looked at a certain lunatic young master sitting in front of the fire with his eyes as wide as an ox’s. He muttered silently, “He’s going crazy from time to time. You should be the one despising him..

If it were anyone else, who would be able to stand him? When that little lunatic went crazy, it was really not something that ordinary people could withstand. Only Ah Wan had a good personality and could accompany him to fool around.

“Why isn’t it ripe yet?” Yan Jiuchao glared at the roasted sweet potatoes in the fire.

“Coming!” Yu Wan gave Dawa a look, indicating for him to wait. Then, she walked over and plucked the roasted sweet potato with a stick. “You have to pluck it. Don’t just roast it on one side.”

Yan Jiuchao: "Call me Dad."

Yu Wan:

In the end, Dawa left. He went to the Sorcerer Clan to look for Nie Wanrou.

"Ah, he really went?" Ping'er was surprised as she roasted the rabbit. Yu Wan smiled and said, "Let me tell you a secret. Wanrou is already awake."

"W-what? Mrs. Wen... No, Miss Nie is awake?" Ping'er's rabbit leg almost fell off in shock.

Yu Wan smiled. "Yes, she's awake."

When the Third Elder insisted on bringing Nie Wanrou back to the manor to recuperate, Nie Wanrou was already awake. Yu Wan was the only one who saw her. Nie Wanrou gave her a look, telling her to keep quiet.

Yu Wan agreed.

Ping'er asked, "Then why didn't she say so earlier? What if she watched helplessly as the Third Elder chased Lord Dawa away? If Lord Dawa doesn't return, won't the two of them miss each other for the rest of their lives?"

Yu Wan said, "If Dawa doesn't even have this bit of courage, then he's not a man she can entrust her life to. Being with Dawa isn't easier than divorcing Wen Xu. Wanrou needs Dawa to face it with her." Pinger frowned. "Then... will Third Elder agree?"

"It's hard to say," Yu Wan said.

Their war was over, and Dawa's had just begun. Unfortunately, others could not help much with this kind of thing. He could only rely on himself.

“Good luck to him.” Yu Wan sighed softly. “Aiya, why am I gloating?”

They now had qinggong and fast horses. After a long journey, they arrived at the Feiyu Manor in early August.

“I thought it would take two months to arrive here, but I didn’t expect to arrive so quickly.” Yu Wan alighted from the carriage.

The Feiyu Manor had changed slightly from the last time they left.

“It seems to have been renovated,” Shadow Six said. “Did something big happen?”

“I’ll go in and ask.” Shadow Thirteen took the token left behind by Jiang Hai and entered the villa to find the disciple guarding it.

When he found out that they were the Young Master’s friends, the disciple asked for their names. Then, he said in surprise, “They’re Young Master’s friends! Please come in! Young Master instructed us to treat his friends with respect if they come. Young Master went out with the Manor Master today, but Madam is around. I’ll inform Young Madam now!”

It was not difficult to guess that Wan Feng was the young master, but... who was the young madam?

They knew the answer soon.

The disciple welcomed them to the reception pavilion. The person who came to receive them was actually the daughter of the Wei family who had once arranged a marriage with Jiang Hai, Wei Ruyan.

“Miss Ruyan!” Yu Wan’s eyes lit up.

Yu Wan had a deep impression of Wei Ruyan because Wei Ruyan had refreshed her understanding of the daughter of a famous family. Although she had a good impression of Jiang Hai, after understanding

that it was impossible for her to marry Jiang Hai, she quickly cut the Gordian knot and chose a man who was more suitable for her and did not violate her family's interests.

Her wisdom and decisiveness surprised Yu Wan.

Wei Ruyan was wearing a light blue dress with a waist. She was still the same as before. She was so beautiful that she was not arrogant. She was like a quiet orchid that could inadvertently bloom. However, her hair had changed, and the expression between her eyebrows was even more intriguing.

"Shouldn't I congratulate Miss Ruyan?" Yu Wan said with a smile.

Wei Ruyan held Yu Wan's arm affectionately and said, "We got married last month. I wanted to wait for you to come, but... I couldn't contact you. How is it?"

"Have you found your medicinal primer?"

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was looking up at the moon in the courtyard, and nodded softly. "Yes. We have to rush back to the Great Zhou now and concoct the antidote as soon as possible."

Wei Ruyan said dejectedly, "So you're leaving soon? Wan Feng will definitely be sad if he finds out. He's always wanted to see you. And Young Master, he also misses you. However, you might not be able to see him."

Yu Wan paused. "Speaking of Jiang Hai... No, Ji Xingchuan, we were attacked in the Ghost Clan's forest last time. I haven't seen him since. Is he back?"

Wei Ruyan nodded. "Yes, he's back. The disciples of the Feiyu Manor found him. He was slightly injured. After he recovered, he went to look for you. Now, we don't even know where he went."

Yu Wan said thoughtfully, "I thought that after the disciples of the villa found him, they would bring him back to the villa. Then, with the villa master watching over him, he wouldn't mess around again. Unexpectedly..."



Wei Ruyan smiled and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. That's his personality. The villa can't lock him up. Didn't he leave for a long time to find his sister in his early years? He's skilled in martial arts and is cautious. He'll be fine.'

Back then, she had given up on Ji Xingchuan partly because Ji Xingchuan had Yu Wan in his heart, and partly because Wei Ruyan felt that his personality was not suitable for a family. Wan Feng was still the best, obedient and caring.. He was really likable!

Chapter 1045: Grandmother and Grandson Meet, Little Fox King! (1)

Ji Xingchuan was nowhere to be found, and the villa master had brought Wan Feng out to train. Now, the entire villa was ruled by Wei Ruyan. There were experienced elders in the villa, but Wei Ruyan had methods and brains. She had never suffered at the hands of the elders. Of course, she did not let the elders suffer easily, and they maintained a relatively satisfied balance.

"You guys will stay at Mingfang Pavilion tonight," Wei Ruyan said to Yu Wan.

Mingfang Pavilion was the courtyard closest to Wan Feng and Wei Ruyan. The environment was quiet, luxurious, and unique. It was very in line with a certain young master's picky personality.

"Thank you," Yu Wan said with a smile.

Wei Ruyan said, "It's a small matter. If you really want to thank me, stay for a few more days. I've already gotten someone to bring news to Wan Feng, and told him that you're here. Let's see if he can rush back as soon as possible."

Wei Ruyan was a smart woman. Wan Feng's feelings for Yu Wan were naturally more innocent than Jiang Hail's, but no wife in the world probably liked her husband to think about a woman who was not related to him. Whether it was gratitude or love, if it were any other woman, they would have long been jealous. However, Wei Ruyan could do what Wan Feng liked and respected.

Yu Wan said with a faint smile, "It's his fortune that Wan Feng can marry you, but... don't bully him."  
Wei Ruyan was so smart that Wan Feng was not enough for her.

Wei Ruyan covered her face and smiled. She looked around and after confirming that there was no one, she leaned close to Yu Wan's ear and whispered, "I dote on him so much. How can I bear to bully him? But he always bullies me."

This bullying was not literal bullying.

After Yu Wan understood, she didn't know what to say. Miss Wei, does your husband know what you're saying? I have an image in my mind now! !!

Seeing Yu Wan's embarrassed expression, Wei Ruyan held her stomach and laughed.

Wan Feng was younger than Wei Ruyan by two years. It was not appropriate to go overboard at such a young age. Moreover, Wei Ruyan would not want to do this for just one night. Wei Ruyan wanted to be with him for a long time and grow old together with him. Naturally, she cared more about his health than anyone else.

Wei Ruyan only allowed him to enter the room twice a month, but those two times...

Hmm.

Wei Ruyan also blushed.

The two of them clearly did not have much of a relationship, but they chatted happily. If Yu Wan wasn't pregnant, Wei Ruyan would have wanted to pull her along and talk for the entire night.

Wei Ruyan looked at the tired Yu Wan and said, "Alright, go and rest. Leave the children to me."

Yu Wan was sleepy, but the little fellows were still excited as they ran around the courtyard.

The last time Yu Wan came to the villa, there were not many children by her side. However, Wei Ruyan had heard Wan Feng mention that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan had triplets. Wei Ruyan was even more surprised when she heard it.

Wei Ruyan only heard a human voice but did not see anyone.

It was too dark! They had become one with the night!

It was not until the three little eggs were tired that they ran to her while panting and reached out their little hands.

“Auntie, carry,” Er’bao said.

Wei Ruyan hugged him. In the end, Wei Ruyan’s arm went numb.

Wei Ruyan still liked them. They were chubby and round. They could eat and play. They aren’t shy with strangers and aren’t delicate. Especially since they were beautiful, they had almost satisfied Wei Ruyan’s fantasies about children. If it wasn’t for the fact that she was afraid of being beaten to death, Wei Ruyan would have wanted to steal one!

The group rested in the villa for a night, replenished their supplies, and changed their horses. They traveled day and night. Other than the General, who was still energetic and seemed to have endless energy, the other horses were exhausted.

Wei Ruyan changed it into the best horses in the villa, and the carriage was also new. It was covered with a high-grade mattress. It was light, soft, and warm. It was most suitable for pregnant women and children to go out. There was also a ewe that produced milk.

Not only was Wei Ruyan prepared for the three little black eggs, but she was also worried that Yu Wan would give birth before she reached home. If there wasn’t enough milk for the children, the ewes would be useful.

“You’re really too considerate.” Yu Wan sighed again that Wan Feng was lucky to have married such a virtuous and capable wife.

Wei Ruyan pulled Yu Wan’s hand and said, “Are you really not going to stay for two more days? Wan Feng received the news and is already on his way back.”

“It’s an emergency. We really can’t stay any longer. Help me tell Wan Feng that I thank him.” Wei Ruyan took care of them so much because of Wan Feng. Her verbal gratitude was too light. Yu Wan took out a letter she had written before she fell asleep and a thank you gift she had prepared in the morning. After handing it to Wei Ruyan, she followed the convoy and left..

Chapter 1046: Grandmother and Grandson Meet, Little Fox King! (2)

Next, they should head to Nanzhao, pass through the Imperial Capital, and go north, pass through Qinghe Town and enter the territory of the Great Zhou.

When they came, they still took some detours. This time, Wei Ruyan gave them an internal map of the Feiyu Manor and recorded the exclusive “official road” of the Feiyu Manor. In less than ten days, they arrived in the Imperial Capital.

The three little black eggs were sleeping soundly. Yu Wan lifted the curtain and looked at the endless streets, as if a lifetime had passed. “Is it an illusion? Why do I feel that the Imperial Capital has become even more prosperous...?”

They had left Nanzhao in the first month of the year. It was already the Mid-Autumn Festival, and the days passed really quickly. Unknowingly, seven months had passed. She didn’t know that she was pregnant when she left

Nanzhao back then, she only realized it after they had moved into the Feiyu Manor and had just been diagnosed as pregnant for more than a month.

Yu Wan touched her bulging stomach and smiled gently.

“Young Madam, we’re almost at the Divine General Manor,” Shadow Six reminded softly from the outer carriage.

That’s right, they were almost at the Divine General Manor. It was time to tell this cheap father about his “background”, but how could they not provoke him?

Just as Yu Wan was racking her brains to think of how to tell this cheap father of hers the truth that she was the daughter of the Divine General Manor and her father was the heir of the Divine General Manor, that he was not good at gambling and was not prodigal, Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, “Prepare yourself. You have to see the Matriarch and Uncle later. Don’t be nervous. They’re all very easy-going.”

Yu Wan:

Yan Jiuchao looked at the confused Yu Wan and frowned. “Why? Didn’t I tell you that I’m actually a member of the Helian family?”

Yu Wan wanted to say something but hesitated. Alright, whatever you say. It’s not easy to remember this.

After alighting from the carriage, Shadow Six carefully walked towards Yu

Wan. “Young Master, he...”

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao’s back as he calmly walked towards the door of the Divine General Manor. She raised her eyebrows and said, “He thinks he’s the young master of the Helian family.”

Shadow Six was dumbfounded. “Ah...”

Back then, Young Master had pretended to be the eldest young master of the Helian family. Why couldn't he remember that he was pretending? Did he think he was the real deal? What kind of nonsense was this?

The Matriarch was taking a nap in her room when Zi Su melted on the ground and massaged her legs. Suddenly, Fu Ling lifted the curtain and walked in.

When Yu Wan left back then, she did not know that she was pregnant. On the one hand, she did not think that she needed a maidservant to take care of her. On the other hand, it was not good for her to travel with too many people, so she left the two of them behind. Matriarch doted on them and kept them by her side to serve her.

After serving her for so long, they had learned a lot of rules. Logically speaking, it shouldn't have happened that she still dared to swing the curtain like this even though she knew that the Matriarch was taking a nap.

However, Zi Su was not stupid. She quickly asked Fu Ling, "What's wrong? Did something happen in the manor?"

Fu Ling said, "Young Master and Young Madam are back!"

"Who? Who's back?" The Matriarch woke up.

Zi Su gave Fu Ling a look, and Fu Ling quickly changed her words. "Young

Master and Young Madam are back!"

The Matriarch was no longer sleepy. She quickly took off the thin blanket on her body. "Aiyaya, my little grandson is back! Quickly take out my new clothes!"

Zi Su smiled. "Yes, yes, yes. I'll get it for you now. Don't be anxious. They're still at the door. It'll take a while for them to come in."

The Matriarch exploded. “Aiya! I realize that you talk a lot of nonsense today!”

Zi Su was amused by the old lady’s appearance. She quickly opened the cabinet and took out the old lady’s new clothes. She helped the old lady put them on and quickly combed her hair into a simple and generous bun. She put on her forehead and helped the old lady to the hall with Fu Ling.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were already in the hall. The Matriarch took a closer look, and her eyes lit up. She didn’t need the maidservant to support her anymore and walked over with might!

“Grandma’s little grandchild!” She stretched out her arm excitedly.

It had been a long time since she last saw her, and Yu Wan was also excited. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she also stretched out her arm and walked towards the Matriarch. “Grandma—”

However, the Matriarch walked past her mercilessly and hugged Yan Jiuchao, who was behind her. She whimpered, “Good grandson!”

Yu Wan, whose heart had suffered ten thousand blows: “...!!”

Among these two people, one thought that the other party was her biological grandson, and the other thought that she was his biological grandmother. Yu Wan didn’t even need to explain or smooth things over. It just depended on how tacit they were.

The Matriarch was very intimate with her little grandson for a while before looking at Yu Wan in disdain. She pursed her lips. “You brought her here again..”

Chapter 1047: Grandmother and Grandson Meet, Little Fox King! (3)

Translator: Henyee Translations    Editor: Henyee Translations

It had been so long since they last met, and she was ugly again...

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan in a tolerant manner and said, "Please bear with her."

The Matriarch said, "I know, I know. I won't bully your wife!"

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao, waiting to watch a good show. Yan Jiuchao paused. He didn't clarify in person that "this is my adopted daughter". Instead, he said to Yu Wan, "Aren't you going to come and call Grandma?"

"Oh." Yu Wan walked over and called her grandmother sweetly.

Although the Matriarch despised her, she pulled out the most precious bracelet on her wrist and gave it to her. She couldn't even bear to give this bracelet to her daughter-in-law, Madam Tan. The Matriarch said to Yu Wan, "You have to treat my little grandson better!"

Yu Wan: I'm your little obedient grandchild!!

The Matriarch's gaze landed on Yu Wan's stomach. "Eh? You're pregnant! I'm going to have a little great-grandchild?" Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao and said mischievously, "I'm.."

"Yes, she's pregnant," Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan snorted. After a while, the sleeping little black eggs woke up. The Matriarch instructed Yu Wan to take good care of the fetus and could not wait to tease the few great-grandchildren.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao calmly, as if asking, Daddy, why did I become your wife? What happened to not treating me as a child bride? What happened to me not being pregnant and only being fat?

Yan Jiuchao said without changing his expression, 'Grandma is old and can't take any stimulation. Since she treats you as her granddaughter-in-law, then you'll be her granddaughter-in-law for a few days. When she says you're pregnant, pretend that you're pregnant for a few days.'

"Then if I can't get married in the future..."



“I’ll support you.”

Yu Wan turned around and covered her chest. She originally wanted to take the opportunity to retort, but who knew that she would be hit by his sweetness. Her heart was thumping and was about to jump out of her throat! She finally understood why this fellow didn’t say sweet words when he was awake. Someone would really die...

Yu Wan was originally captured by the Ghost Clan’s black envoy. Yan Jiuchao told the Matriarch that Yu Wan had gone out and he went to pick her up. After waiting for a few days and not returning, Helian Beiming told the Matriarch that the couple and the little black eggs had gone sightseeing. After a few days, Yu Shaoqing and Madam Jiang disappeared. Helian Beiming said that Yu Shaoqing had received a mission from the Imperial Court and that Madam Jiang had gone out with him.

Although the Matriarch was not too worried, she missed them very much, especially her little grandson and the three little black eggs. She almost missed them to death!

The Matriarch hugged Dabao, Er’bao, and Xiaobao. “Do you miss Great Grandma?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Xiaobao wheedled in the Matriarch’s arms.

Er’bao spread his hands and said seriously, “We miss Grandma so much. We miss you so much that we can’t eat or sleep well. We’ve... lost weight!”

Fu Ling and Zi Su’s eyelids twitched. They’ve become rounder than their previous clothes could not be worn anymore. Who gave you the courage to say that you had actually lost weight?

“Aiya, let Great Grandma take a look! You’ve really lost weight! My Bao’er... has really lost weight!” The Matriarch touched the fat on her grandchildren’s faces and her heart ached!

Fu Ling and Zi Su were completely speechless.

At night, Madam Tan and Helian Beiming returned from their maiden home.

When they found out that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan had returned to the residence, the two of them were overjoyed and hurriedly went to the Matriarch's courtyard.

Yan Jiuchao was called over by the Matriarch. Yu Wan was sorting out the herbs in the courtyard.

Suddenly, a white shadow darted over and threw itself into Yu Wan's arms.

"Little Snow Fox!" Yu Wan hugged the soft little ball, her heart about to melt. Helian Beiming liked this little pet. When they left back then, they had left it in the manor. After not seeing it for more than half a year, the little snow fox had grown bigger and a red fire mark vaguely grew between its eyebrows. Yu Wan did not understand what mark this was. She only felt that it was quite good.

The little snow fox had not seen her for a long time. Its eyes were filled with tears as it tugged at her clothes with its little claws, refusing to come down.

Yu Wan also missed it and hugged it well.

Suddenly, Yu Wan's stomach moved. One of the little snow fox's little feet happened to be resting on Yu Wan's stomach. When Yu Wan's stomach moved, the little snow fox was so shocked that its fur stood on end! It jumped onto Yu Wan's shoulder and stared warily at her stomach.

Yu Wan burst into laughter. She touched the little snow fox's head with one hand and her stomach with the other. She said softly, "I have a baby."

The little snow fox did not fully understand. It lay on Yu Wan's shoulder and used a small front paw to touch Yu Wan's stomach warily and carefully. As soon as it touched it, Yan Xiaosi was naughty again. It was so frightened that it flashed back into Helian Beiming's arms.

Helian Beiming was sitting in a wheelchair, pushed by Madam Tan.

Although Madam Tan was wearing a wig, it was obvious that her hair had grown a little. Her face was no longer miserable and melancholic, but like a spring breeze and her complexion was rosy. Helian Beiming, who was pushed into the wheelchair by her, was also full of vitality.

Moreover, Yu Wan was sure that it was not her imagination. Helian Beiming's body seemed to be stronger than before.

"Uncle! Aunt!" Yu Wan greeted them happily.

When Helian Beiming saw her, the smile in his eyes was about to overflow. "Ah Wan is back. Why didn't you send a letter in advance? I could have waited for you at home with your aunt."

Madam Tan smiled and said, "That's right. There's nothing important in my maternal family. We're just sending some gifts for the Mid-Autumn Festival. If we had known that you were coming back, we would have sent them another day. By the way, where are Jiuchao and the children?"

Yu Wan said, "Fu Ling and Zi Su brought Dabao and the others to pick oranges. Yan Jiuchao is accompanying Grandma in the room."

It was good that they were back safely. Mrs. Tan was relieved. She thought of something and asked, "Is there anything wrong with you leaving suddenly?"

Yu Wan avoided the main point and said, "Nothing. I just went to look for the medicinal primer."

"Have you found it?" Madam Tan asked.

"Found it!" Yu Wan said.

Madam Tan was relieved. "That's good. By the way, why don't I see your Dad and Mom?"

"They... are on the way. They were delayed by something and will be back soon." Since the Sorcerer King had said that they were fine, Yu Wan naturally would not worry for nothing. She understood the

Sorcerer King's strength, but Uncle and Aunt might not be the same, so it was better not to say it out loud to add to their worries.

Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan and said, "Tell Uncle about what you've seen and heard along the way."

Yu Wan smiled. "Alright, I'll talk to you later. Shall I take your pulse first?"

Helian Beiming reached out. Yu Wan took his pulse and frowned. Seeing her strange expression, Madam Tan's heart skipped a beat. "What's wrong? Is your uncle's health not good?"

Yu Wan quickly shook her head.. "No, on the contrary, Uncle's body has

recovered! Uncle, do you feel that your legs are feeling better than before?"

Chapter 1048: Immortal Love, War God Rising! (1)

"That's right," Helian Beiming said. "My leg is indeed stronger than before.

When I stand up occasionally, it won't be as painful as before."

Helian Beiming could stand up, but the price of standing up was a bone-chilling pain. Under such circumstances, he could not walk at all, so he could only sit in a wheelchair. However, a few days ago, when Madam Tan was not in the room, Helian Beiming fell to the ground. He planned to sit back in the wheelchair before Madam Tan returned. Then, he realized that the moment he stood up, he had much more strength and it did not hurt that much.

It would be a lie to say that it did not hurt at all, but it was within an acceptable range.

He could not explain what was going on either. However, he did not tell Madam Tan. He was worried that if he did, he would bring her hope of recovery. But he had long lost confidence in his legs. He was afraid that he would disappoint Madam Tan again.

After that, he did not try again. After all, his heart was already dead. He only remembered such a thing today when Yu Wan asked.

“Why... why didn’t you tell me?” Madam Tan choked.

“I’m just afraid that you’ll be happy for nothing. My legs...” Helian Beiming smiled bitterly. “Won’t recover.”

He had gone crazy from cultivation. The demonic aura existed in his internal energy. In order to remove the demonic aura, he had no choice but to disperse his internal energy. After that, the meridians in his entire body were damaged, and the most serious thing was his lower limbs. This could not be repaired. Even a divine doctor like Old Cui could not.

Yu Wan stared at her uncle’s leg. Although she did not understand how all of this happened, she felt that her uncle’s legs seemed to have a new hope. “Uncle, let’s go to Xixia Garden and let Old Cui take a look too.”

To be cautious, Yu Wan decided to look for Old Cui. Yu Wan wanted to push the wheelchair. Madam Tan hurriedly said, “You’re pregnant. Let me do it.”

When they entered the manor, they had heard from the pageboy guarding the door that Ah Wan was pregnant. With this interruption just now, the two of them did not have the time to care about her health.

Helian Beiming’s loving gaze landed on Yu Wan. “It was a tough journey, right?” A woman’s pregnancy was hard to begin with, and she was always working hard. Just the thought of it made his heart ache.

Yu Wan smiled. “I’m fine.”

This was not polite talk. She was really, very good. She did not know if it was because the child doted on her, but she had never suffered much during this pregnancy. Other than eating and sleeping, there seemed to be no other changes. Things such as sore legs and waist, swollen body had never happened to her. Her body was as light as a swallow.

It was not strange when she thought about it. She was the strongest Saintess in history! The saintess bloodline in her body had been awakened. Could this fetus be the same as before? In her stomach, Yan Xiaosi spat out a bubble and continued to hug the umbilical cord to sleep.

Old Cui carefully treated Helian Beiming. "It's better, that's right. What medicine did you take?"

Helian Beiming shook his head. "No, I didn't take any medicine."

"Oh." Old Cui raised his eyebrows. "That's really strange. At this rate, you might be able to walk around normally in less than a year or two."

"Doctor Cui, are... are you serious?" Madam Tan was the most excited. She cared about her husband's legs more than anyone else. It was not that she despised him and wanted him to stand up like a normal person, but her heart ached for her husband. The Divine General who rode the battlefield would be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. Such a blow was definitely not something he should suffer.

He had lived an honest life. Why did the heavens give him such a painful ending?

Helian Beiming could not suppress the excitement on his face. In the past, he would not believe it if a doctor told him that his legs could recover, but recently, his legs had indeed "reacted". He... He tried his best not to take it seriously because he was afraid of being disappointed again. However, if Ah Wan and Doctor Cui said so, then he... then he...

Yu Wan took in Helian Beiming's suppressed excitement and smiled gently. "Uncle, you can be excited. You're really getting better! Although there's not a hundred percent chance of recovery, there's definitely a chance."

"But... Why is this happening? I... I didn't take my medicine either... I didn't do anything on purpose..." Helian Beiming tried his best to recall the movements in the past half a year. Other than going to court

more often than in the past few years and going to the Matriarch's courtyard more often, he also accompanied Madam Tan back to her maiden home a few times. He really didn't do anything else..

## Chapter 1049: Immortal Love, War God Rising! (2)

The little snow fox curled its body into a ball and found a comfortable position on his lap. It narrowed its eyes leisurely. The fiery red mark on its forehead was a little dazzling under the candlelight.

"Was it because Sheng'er was chanting sutras and praying for you every day...?" Madam Tan asked softly.

At the mention of chanting, Yu Wan blinked. "Big Brother hasn't renounced asceticism yet?"

In the past, he was forced to be expelled from the Helian family. Now that the crisis had been resolved, he could come back and continue to be the heir of the Helian family. Also, if Yu Wan remembered correctly, Helian Sheng seemed to have provoked a romantic debt. How could he still continue to be a monk?

"Sigh, no." Madam Tan sighed.

Although she sighed, she was not very sad. The children and grandchildren had their own blessings. She had finally thought it through. It was better for her family to be safe and sound than anything else. Moreover, it was not that Sheng'er was not home. He was filial and would return to the manor to visit them several times a month. Every time, he would be caught by the girl called Dong Xian'er. After that, it was in a tizzy.

As she spoke, a woman's delicate shout came from the path outside Xixia Garden. "Monk! Stop right there!"

Madam Tan cleared her throat. Speak of the devil.

“Is Big Brother back?” Yu Wan’s eyes flickered and she turned to leave Xixia Garden.

Helian Sheng, who was wearing a white monk’s robe, was being chased by Dong Xian’er with her qinggong. Perhaps because she had been chasing for too long, Yu Wan clearly felt that Dong Xian’er’s qinggong was better than before. She grabbed Helian Sheng’s arm with one hand. “Let’s see where you can run to this time.”

Unfortunately, Helian Sheng’s realm in martial arts was much higher than hers. Yu Wan did not see how Helian Sheng moved. In the blink of an eye, Helian Sheng was already free from Dong Xian’er’s restraint. Dong Xian’er was so angry that she stomped her feet!

“Big Brother,” Yu Wan called out to him.

Helian Sheng stopped in his tracks and looked at Yu Wan in shock. In order to avoid Dong Xian’er, who often waited for him in the Helian Manor, he did not enter through the front door, so he did not hear the servants mention that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had returned to the manor.

“Ah Wan.” Helian Sheng walked towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan swore that she did not want to give Dong Xian’er a chance, but it was a fact that Dong Xian’er had caught Helian Sheng.

“You... let go!” Helian Sheng said.

Dong Xian’er shamelessly said, “I’m not letting go!”

Helian Sheng’s expression darkened. He wanted to say a few more words to Yu Wan, but Dong Xian’er’s expression could not be controlled. “Ah Wan, go back to your room and rest first. I’ll look for you another day.”

With that, he used his qinggong and left.



The duck that she had obtained flew away again. Dong Xian'er was so angry that her cheeks puffed up.

Yu Wan was amused by the two of them and teased, 'My brother is so unromantic. Why don't Miss Dong find another good husband? Anyway, he's a blockhead!'

"Who said that? He's not a blockhead! I won't allow you to say that about your brother!" Dong Xian'er would never allow anyone to slander Helian Sheng in front of her, not even Helian Sheng's biological cousin.

"Alright, alright, alright." Yu Wan had lost to this girl. She was really devoted to her brother. As the saying goes, when men chase after women, there's a mountain between them. When women chase after men, there's a gauze between them. Moreover, Dong Xian'er's appearance and temperament were not bad. Yu Wan was still confident in her.

"Speaking of which, where have you been for the past half a year? Also, you're pregnant? How many months has it been? Is it about to be born?" Dong Xian'er noticed Yu Wan's stomach. Because she was too surprised, she couldn't stop the questions in her mouth.

Yu Wan had gained a lot of weight compared to half a year ago, but she was a pregnant woman. It was only right for her to be fat.

Dong Xian'er more or less knew about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning, so Yu Wan did not deliberately hide it from her. "We went to look for the medicinal primer. I only realized that I was pregnant after leaving Nanzhao. I'm still a month away from giving birth."

"A month. That's soon. When you give birth, I'll find you the best midwife in Nanzhao! By the way, you said you went to look for the medicinal primer. Have you found it?" Dong Xian'er was concerned about Yu Wan, so she wanted to know all about her situation.

"Found it," Yu Wan said.

"You really found such a difficult medicinal primer." The four medicinal primers of the Fragrance of Hundred Miles were not a secret in the pugilistic world, but while it was easy to find the snow toad and

the red lingzhi, the Sorcerer King's tears and the blood of the Saintess were long extinct. Dong Xian'er asked, 'Where did you find them? Are there really saintesses and sorcerers in the world?'

Why not? I'm the Saintess, the number one Saintess in the world who can light up all the Saintess Stones in the entire Nether Capital!

Chapter 1050: Immortal Love, War God Rising! (3)

Yu Wan resisted the urge to show off and said calmly, "We went to the Ghost Clan, the Nether Capital, and the Sorcerer Clan."

"I know about the Ghost Clan. What kind of place are the Nether Capital and the Sorcerer Clan?" Dong Xian'er had never heard of these before.

"The Nether Capital is the new capital of the Ghost Clan..." Yu Wan picked the main point and told Dong Xian'er about the relationships between the places.

Dong Xian'er felt that her understanding had suffered a strong impact. What Saintess? Wasn't the Sorcerer King long gone? Why did she hear from Ah Wan that the two mysterious hidden clans were still standing tall in the world? And they were incompatible?

It would probably take more than three days and three nights to explain it to Dong Xian'er. However, it was obvious that they were leaving for the Great Zhou tomorrow morning.

Although Dong Xian'er was also curious, the most important thing now was to quickly grab Helian Sheng. She held Yu Wan's hand and said, "Alright, when I become your sister-in-law in the future, I'll have time to chat with you. Tell me in detail when I have the chance. I'll go look for your brother first."

"Actually..." Yu Wan's impression of Dong Xian'er was not bad. She even liked her a little. She could not help but remind her, "There are skills to pursue a person. To grab a man's heart, you have to grab his—"

Yu Wan touched her stomach. Back then, the reason why she could charm Yan Jiuchao was more or less because of her peerless culinary skills.

“At that time, Yan Jiuchao and I were like this. Do you understand?” Yu Wan

winked at Dong Xian’er.

Dong Xian’er widened her eyes and looked at Yu Wan’s... stomach. Yu Wan’s stomach was too big. She thought that she was touching her stomach, but in Dong Xian’er’s eyes, it was another hint.

Didn’t Ah Wan and Yan Jiuchao get married because of the children? She understood, she understood too well!

Dong Xian’er smiled evilly. “Good idea! The next time I catch him, I’ll just do him! What’s done is done! I’ll bring a child to his door! Let’s see if he admits it!”

Yu Wan: “Uh...

I don’t think that’s what I meant, Heroine. Have you misunderstood something?

Dong Xian’er left in high spirits!

Yu Wan looked in the direction where Dong Xian’er had left and clicked her fingers. She swore that she really didn’t mean to trick her brother...

Madam Tan went to prepare dinner. Yu Wan accompanied Helian Beiming back to the courtyard. Yu Wan asked about Prince Yan and Shangguan Yan. Helian Beiming said, “Prince Yan has returned to the Great Zhou. He went to prepare herbs for Jiuchao.”

Yu Wan blinked strangely. “How does Father know about the herbs?”

Helian Beiming smiled and said, "Ah, he asked Old Cui in private. Old Cui gave him a prescription. There are a few herbs on the prescription that are only available in the Great Zhou, and they have to be freshly picked. Prince Yan said that he will find the herbs first and plant them in the manor. When Jiuchao returns, they can be used directly."

It was like something Prince Yan would do.

Yu Wan thought that the last place he was willing to return to might be the Great Zhou, but for his son, he could put down any knot in his heart.

Helian Beiming continued, "Xiao Zhenting and Mrs. Xiao have also returned to the capital."

Xiao Zhenting had been ordered to go south. Since Prince Yan had already returned to the Great Zhou, Xiao Zhenting naturally had no reason to continue staying in the south.

"They didn't expose themselves, right?" Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming said, "You're talking about Xiao Zhenting coming to the Imperial Capital of Nanzhao? The news really leaked. However, the Emperor denied it. The Emperor drafted a letter to the Emperor of the Great Zhou and said that he had never seen Xiao Zhenting in the Capital. He even said that his generals even fought with Xiao Zhenting at the border. This matter passed just like that."

When they left the Great Zhou, Shangguan Yan was already a few months pregnant. Calculating the days, her child should be born last month at the latest. She wondered if she had given Yan Jiuchao a sister or a brother.

Since the Emperor was mentioned, Helian Beiming talked about Consort Yun. "...So Consort Yun isn't from the Shen family. I heard that an otherworldly expert came and claimed to be Consort Yun's biological father."

Yu Wan's eyes sparkled. "It's Great Grandpa! Did Uncle see him?"

Helian Beiming shook his head. "He's guarding Consort Yun's palace. I don't have a chance to see him. You call him Great Grandpa... Have you seen him?"

"Yes! We met Grand aunt Lan and Great Grandpa when we went to the Nether Capital." Yu Wan told Helian Beiming about the Ghost Clan and the Nether Capital.

Helian Beiming was so shocked that he was speechless. If he didn't know Ah Wan's personality, he would probably have thought that this girl was making things up. The powerful Ghost Clan... was actually just an imprisoned descendant? The real Ghost Clan had actually moved the Capital!

And the Nether Capital's Lan Clan was actually a descendant of the Sacred Clan. In that case... Consort Yun, her sister-in-law, Ah Wan, and even the three little black eggs were all descendants of the Sacred Clan?

This news was too shocking!

"Then the blood of the Saintess..." Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan patted her chest proudly. "Of course it's my blood! I'm a very powerful Saintess! You didn't expect this, did you? I searched high and low for it, only to find you without any effort! However, I didn't go to the Nether Capital for nothing. After all, I saw Grand aunt and Great Grandpa. Also, I found clues to the Sorcerer Clan."

Helian Beiming sighed. "Your trip has been an eye-opener." The medicinal primer was a huge gain, but what they saw and heard along the way was also a very precious experience. To them, this was something that no amount of gold could exchange for.

"I'll go into the palace to look for them," Yu Wan said.

Helian Beiming stopped her. "You're a step late. The Emperor brought them to

Pu City to avoid the heat."

In order to please his father-in-law, the Emperor went all out. He, who had never been extravagant, actually learned from the Emperor of the Central Plains to avoid the heat. The officials were also brought over. The court and politics were dealt with in Pu City.

Helian Beiming smiled and said, "Don't worry, Consort Yun is doing well."

A child with a father was a treasure. Sikong Ye almost doted on Consort Yun to the heavens. It was said that all the masters in Nanzhao who were good at making red braised pork had been kidnapped by Sikong Ye.

That's right, kidnap.

They were still sleeping at night. When they opened their eyes, they were in Pu City's palace. The chefs were on the verge of collapse!!!

Yu Wan was relieved to hear that her grandmother was doing well. One had to know that there were so many family members in Nanzhao, and what she was most worried about was Consort Yun. The Matriarch had such filial children and grandchildren to take care of her while Consort Yun was too lonely.

Now that Sikong Ye doted on her, she could finally live a life of being doted on.

Helian Beiming said, "There's nothing serious in Nanzhao. Everyone is fine, so you don't have to worry. On the other hand, you might have to understand the situation in the Great Zhou."

"What's... wrong with the Great Zhou?" Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming said with a solemn expression, "I only received the news a few days ago. The Emperor of the Great Zhou has fallen ill and can't attend court. Now, the Empress will listen to the politics and Prince Jing will supervise the country."

Prince Jing? Wasn't that the Second Prince, Yan Huaijing?