

Toddler 1051

Chapter 1051: The Fierce Brother Jiu, Domineering! (1)

On the first day of June last year, the Emperor issued an imperial edict in the court and conferred titles to a few adult princes—the Empress’s eldest prince was Prince Qing, Worthy Consort Xu’s second prince, Yan Huaijing, was Prince Jing, the third prince was Prince Wu, and the fourth prince was Prince Zhao. As for the fifth prince, because of his marriage alliance with the Commandery

Princess of Xiongnu, he was the first to be conferred the title of Prince Cheng.

The reason why Yu Wan remembered it so clearly was because on the same day the princes were conferred the title of princes, Yan Jiuchao was conferred the title of Princely Heir Yan.

Yan Jiuchao had become the Princely Heir, so she was the Princely Heir Consort. Because of this, she was very happy for a while. Even now, when she recalled it, that joy was still vivid in her mind.

Yu Wan had not thought of Yan Huaijing for a long time and had almost forgotten the existence of such a person. If she had not suddenly heard her uncle mention him, she might have remembered such a person before entering the Capital.

Yu Wan said thoughtfully, “His Majesty... is so seriously ill... He needs a prince to supervise the country..

Helian Beiming said, “According to the news, he went hunting. In the end, he fell off his horse and suffered a stroke. After that, he was paralyzed in bed.”

“Is it the Emperor’s idea to have Prince Jing supervise the country?” Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming nodded. “I think so.” That was what the information he received said.

Yu Wan touched her chin. "Although the Emperor has many princes under him, Prince Jing is the most outstanding. It's not strange for him to supervise the country. However... The Emperor has sent the Empress to listen to politics. It seems that he's still a little worried about Prince Jing."

She did not know if he was worried about his ability or his ambition.

The Empress and Worthy Consort Xu did not get along, and the Empress had

Prince Qing under her. If she were to listen to politics, it would definitely cause

Yan Huaijing a lot of trouble. However, it was not entirely true that the Emperor was praising the Empress and Prince Qing. If he really praised them, he would let Prince Qing supervise the country.

The Emperor's actions seemed to be balancing the forces of both sides, not letting either side appear too much.

Yu Wan muttered, "I don't understand the Emperor's actions. Logically speaking, at this time, he should let the Crown Prince supervise the country. If he doesn't have the Crown Prince, he'll be conferred the title of Crown Prince. If he can't confer the title for the time being, then the prince who supervises the country might very well become the Crown Prince in the future. However, he doesn't seem to be encouraging Yan Huaijing's power."

Helian Beiming noticed that his niece had accidentally called Prince Jing by his name. He paused and asked, "Ah Wan, are you very familiar with Prince Jing?"

Yu Wan said bluntly, "We've interacted a few times and owed him a favor. He also came to snatch me during the wedding."

It was fine at the beginning, but what was with Prince Jing snatching her during the wedding?

Helian Beiming frowned at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan did not mention much about her past in the Helian family, mainly because she was unwilling to say it out loud to make her family worry. However, her relationship with Yan Huaijing might involve the diplomatic relationship between the two countries. She should explain to Helian Beiming what kind of person Yan Huaijing was and what kind of character he had.

Yu Wan said slowly, "That was a year ago. At that time, I was still a little village girl from Lotus Flower Village and happened to save Yan Huaijing. Two years later, Yan Huaijing recognized me and wanted to marry me as a secondary consort, but I didn't agree."

Helian Beiming could not stand it anymore when he heard the words

'secondary consort'. The legitimate daughter of the Helian family, the dignified Commandery Princess of Nanzhao Nation, was actually only worthy of entering the manor to be his secondary consort?

What an arrogant bastard!

Actually, Helian Beiming also knew that at that time, Yan Huaijing most likely didn't know Yu Wan's background and only treated her as an ordinary village girl. It was already an exaggeration for a village girl to enter the manor as a slave, let alone a secondary consort.

However, Helian Beiming felt uncomfortable. His Ah Wan was worthy of the best man in the world!

Helian Beiming snorted. "He doesn't even know your background, so why did Little Jiu marry you without caring about his status? I think he's still a bastard!"

That was because compared to Yan Jiuchao, Yan Huaijing was quite a bastard.

Yu Wan had been in the ancient times for so long. Although she had not completely assimilated, she could accept many things from the past. For example, if she looked at Yan Huaijing from her current position, she would feel that it was not too wrong for him to suggest letting her be a secondary consort back then. But he should never have pestered her unscrupulously after she rejected him.

She had already left the Great Zhou for a year. Yan Huaijing should have forgotten about her.

Helian Beiming continued, "Speaking of Prince Jing, there's something else I forgot to tell you."

"What?" Yu wan asked.

"He's married. He married the daughter of the Prime Minister." However, he did not find out her name. The name of the Central Plains woman seemed to be hidden from outsiders..

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"Han Jingshu." Yu Wan said the other party's name. "You know her too?" Helian Beiming emphasized the word "her", clearly surprised as to how Yu Wan interacted with this couple.

Yu Wan smiled faintly. "Thanks to Yan Huaijing, she came to look for me. I...

met her in the palace."

Helian Beiming's heart tightened. "She didn't do anything to you, right?" One was the daughter of the Prime Minister, and the other was a country bumpkin. If they really bullied each other, Ah Wan— Yu Wan smiled. "No."

Ordinary people would choose to blame that woman when their fiancé was entangled with another woman. It was not that they really could not recognize the man's mistake, but they did not have the guts to go against him. They could only choose to bully the weak, and Han Jingshu was a woman with courage and guts.

Yu Wan felt that she was quite clear about this, but in terms of her relationship with Yan Huaijing, Yu Wan felt that she was a little stubborn. However, she was an outsider. She had no right to judge Han Jingshu about relationships.

“Ah Wan, it’s time to eat.” Madam Tan came over and called.

Yu Wan went to push the wheelchair.

“Let me do it. You go and call Jiuchao. He’s in the Matriarch’s room. The Matriarch hid this precious little grandson...” Madam Tan went to call him once, but she was poked by the Matriarch’s sharp gaze. Madam Tan was caught between laughter and tears, so she could only look for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan then went to the Matriarch’s room. The Matriarch had been shocked a lot all these years and was a little demented. Some things made her confused as she spoke. Sometimes, no one understood what she was talking about, but Yan Jiuchao connected every sentence.

He was very patient. He did not despise the Matriarch for being long-winded, nor would he remind her that she had already said these things seven to eight times in the afternoon. Every time the Matriarch mentioned it, it was as if it was the first time he heard it.

“My thrush is very interesting, right?” The Matriarch smiled as if she was playing tricks.

Yan Jiuchao nodded for the ninth time. “Yes, Grandmother, you should raise another one for me later.”

The Matriarch gestured with her fingers. “I’ll raise two for you!”

“Okay,” Yan Jiuchao said with a nod.

The Matriarch talked for the entire afternoon, and it was time to eat. However, she was sleepy and tilted to the head of the bed, falling asleep. Yan Jiuchao did not wake her up. He took off her shoes and slowly placed her on the bed. He pulled the thin blanket over her.

Yu Wan stood at the door for a while and did not have the heart to disturb the two of them. Yan Jiuchao was good to the Matriarch from the bottom of his heart. In the past, he cared about his status and did not show his emotions.

Now that he had lost his memories, he thought that he was their biological son. It was even more natural for him to dote on the Matriarch.

Yu Wan suddenly felt that losing his memory might not be a bad thing. He had done something he did not dare to do in the past, so he did not have to hold back anymore. He could enjoy the Matriarch's love without restraint, or he could give the Matriarch his love without reservation.

The family ate happily. The three little black eggs were coaxed by Madam Tan and Helian Beiming to their courtyard with the little snow fox. Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stayed in the Matriarch's Wutong Garden.

Their room had been cleaned, clean and tidy.

Yu Wan entered the room with ease.

What was worth mentioning was that ever since Yu Wan grew up, the heavy responsibility of taking care of the children had basically fallen on Yan Jiuchao. At night, he was also the one who slept in the same room as the three little fellows. Yu Wan slept alone mainly because she was afraid that the three little fellows would not sleep well and kick her stomach.

Yan Jiuchao did not think so. She was old, so it was indeed time for her to sleep alone.

Yu Wan naturally did not know what Yan Jiuchao was thinking, so she did not notice that when she walked into the room openly, Yan Jiuchao was stunned for a moment. However, Yan Jiuchao quickly reacted and acted until the end. This was the Matriarch's courtyard. Since the Matriarch treated her as her granddaughter-in-law, if she did not stay in the same room as him, she would quickly arouse the Matriarch's suspicion.

After washing up, the two of them lay on the soft bed.

Yu Wan heaved a long sigh of relief.

Home was still the most comfortable. The bed was soft and big, and there was ice to relieve the heat and coolness. The curtains were her favorite color, and the furniture was also the furnishings she liked. Even the air she breathed seemed to have become fresher.

Yu Wan was very satisfied. She closed her eyes and was about to fall asleep when Yan Jiuchao, who was at the side, did not feel so good.

There was a living person lying beside him. Her body smelled good and her face was chubby. He wanted to pinch her.

“You know how to raise Gu, right?”

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Just as Yu Wan was about to fall asleep, she suddenly heard Yan Jiuchao say such a random sentence. She was stunned for a moment and casually replied,

“Yes, I know how to raise Gu. Don’t you know?”

Strictly speaking, she did not know how to raise Gu. Ah Wei was the Gu Master. However, she had Little Gu. In order to feed this big-eater, she brought many Thousand Gu Kings from the Nether Capital.

She did not hide it from Yan Jiuchao when she fed Little Gu. Yan Jiuchao saw it and thought that it was normal for her to know how to raise Gu. But why was he suddenly talking about this in the middle of the night?

“So you poisoned me, right?”

Yan Jiuchao’s cold voice sounded in Yu Wan’s ears. Yu Wan woke up from her sleep and looked at him in confusion. “What is this? When did I poison you? Wait, were you poisoned?”

As Yu Wan spoke, she reached out to touch Yan Jiuchao's forehead, but Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist. Her wrist was soft, as if it had softened into his heart. Even his heart raced. Yan Jiuchao's gaze became even sharper. "And you said you didn't poison me!"

"I..." Yu Wan was confused. "What Gu did I poison you with?"

"Love Gu," Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

Yu Wan:

Love Gu? What was this? She had never even heard of it, okay? Where could she find such a Gu for him? Speaking of which, why did he insist that she had poisoned him with a Love Gu?

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "What right do you have to say that I poisoned you with this Gu?"

"If you didn't, why did I..." Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything else. His throat moved, but his gaze already explained everything.

Yu Wan rolled her eyes and approached him. She smiled mischievously and said, "Are you tempted?"

Yan Jiuchao's breathing stopped. He took a step back to avoid her seductive aura. He gritted his teeth and said, "So you admit to poisoning me?"

Yu Wan did not answer. She smiled evilly and asked, "So you admit that you have improper thoughts about me?"

What happened to not being a child bride? Wasn't it a slap in the face?

Yan Jiuchao shook off her hand, turned his face away, and said coldly, "Isn't that because you poisoned me!"

Yu Wan supported her head with one hand and looked at him calmly. “Yes, I poisoned you. I heard that this kind of Gu is very powerful. Those who are poisoned can forget about escaping for the rest of their lives.”

Yan Jiuchao gritted his teeth and said, “You indeed have ulterior motives!”

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, “Why? Is this your first day knowing

Yan Jiuchao said fiercely, “I won’t fall for it!”

Yu Wan was happy. “Alright, alright, alright. You won’t fall for it. Endure the poison of the Love Gu yourself. I’m going to sleep.”

With that, Yu Wan turned around and ignored him.

Initially, she thought that he would stop after she cold-shouldered him for a while. Unexpectedly, he tossed and turned, his aura violent. Even Yu Wan suspected that if this continued, he would not be able to sleep for the entire night.

In the end, her heart ached for him. Yu Wan sighed secretly. She lifted the blanket and got off the bed, brewing a cup of hot tea for him.

This should stop.

Unexpectedly, after Yan Jiuchao finished drinking the fire tea, not only did he not improve, he even lifted the blanket and got off the bed. He pulled the cup tightly into his palm and looked at Yu Wan with burning eyes. “You... It’s not enough that you poisoned me, you even drugged me?!”

Yu Wan:

What? Why was it related to drugging again?

Yan Jiuchao placed the cup coldly on the bedside table and walked towards Yu Wan step by step. Yu Wan retreated and bumped into the bedpost. Yu Wan had nowhere to retreat. Yan Jiuchao held onto the bedpost with one hand and looked at her dangerously. 'What can't you learn? Why did you learn to drug a man?'

Yu Wan was puzzled. "I... I didn't drug you! That's a cup of cold tea!"

Yan Jiuchao sneered. "Make up, continue making it up."

Yu Wan was speechless. Who was making it up? Could he be more reasonable?

"You have nothing to say, right?" Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly.

Yu Wan lost to him. She held her forehead and sighed helplessly. "Alright.

alright, I drugged you. Is it okay?"

Yan Jiuchao looked like he had expected it. "I knew it!"

Yu Wan rolled her eyes. "Alright, I admit it. Can we sleep now?"

Yan Jiuchao grabbed her chin. "As if!"

Yu Wan was speechless. "What do you want?"

Yan Jiuchao pressed her against the pillar and said evilly, 'Woman, extinguish the fire that you lit yourself!'

Yu Wan:

Helian Beiming knew that Yan Jiuchao had to return to the Great Zhou as soon as possible to concoct the antidote. Before dawn the next day, he had changed the horses for them. They were all high-grade horses that he had carefully chosen. However, Helian Beiming was surprised to discover a problem. Among the horses that came back with Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, there was a horse with extraordinary aptitude. After traveling for so long, its companions were already exhausted, but it was still lively.

“Grand General, do you want to change this horse?” Yu Gang asked.

Helian Beiming shook his head. “No need. This horse is fine. Leave it behind.”

“Aye!” Yu Gang changed the remaining horses and brought some fruits and feed to the horse.

“You’re leaving again!” The Matriarch was unhappy!

“We’ll be back soon. Next time, we’ll bring Bruiser back,” Yu Wan said with a smile.

When the Matriarch heard that she was going to bring back her other obedient grandson, she immediately became happy. “You guys go! Be careful on the way!”

The group got into the carriage.

The little snow fox jumped into the carriage, wanting to leave with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan looked at the red mark between its eyebrows and then at Helian Beiming in the wheelchair. She had a faint guess in her heart. Although she did not know if it was because of this, it was best not to take it away. It was best to keep all her uncle’s habits for the past half a year until he completely recovered.

Yu Wan said softly, “Alright, you can follow Uncle first.” The little snow fox turned around aggrievedly and covered itself with its fox tail. Yu Wan took out a big meat bun from the food box. “Here, this is for you.”

The little snow fox felt better after having a big meat bun. It hugged the big meat bun and watched Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao leave.

Fu Ling and Zi Su should have followed her and served her, but the two of them had stayed in the Wutong Pavilion for so long that the Matriarch was already used to their service. Yu Wan kept them and brought Ping'er along.

She slept a little late last night. Yu Wan wanted to catch up on her sleep and let the three little black eggs sit in Ping'er's carriage.

It was unknown if it was because he hated his out-of-control self last night, but Yan Jiuchao specially sat in another carriage.

However, after the carriage drove for a while, he felt uneasy. He was very disappointed, as if he needed to hug something to fill the emptiness in his heart..

Chapter 1054: Wife Doting Maniac (1)

The carriage that Yu Wan was sleeping in was pulled by General. At first, it could substitute two horses. In the end, it became more and more energetic as it walked. Now, it could easily substitute three horses alone.

The carriage pulled by General was fast and stable, as if it carried a melody of the heavens and earth. Yu Wan quickly fell asleep. However, in her half-asleep state, she felt someone get into her carriage and look at her with two burning gazes.

That gaze revealed some kind of danger that actually woke her up from her sleep. She took a closer look and realized that it was Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao's expression was not good. To be precise, his expression was not right. His covetous gaze seemed to want to eat her up.

Yu Wan felt her hair stand on end. "Why are you looking at me like that?" It was not strange for him to take a carriage alone, and it was not strange for him to suddenly get into her carriage. However, she could not withstand such a gaze.

Yan Jiuchao looked straight into Yu Wan's eyes and said in a cold voice, "It's fine if you poison me at night, but you have to poison me during the day!"

"When... When did I poison you?" Yu Wan was at a loss, okay? This fellow had caused trouble for her for most of the night, and she had yet to settle the score with him. And yet, he didn't let her catch up on her sleep in broad daylight and instead played the blame game!

"Can you be reasonable!" Yu Wan sat up and punched the pillow. She, Niohuru Yu Wan... was not easy to bully!!!

However, Yan Jiuchao was not frightened by her anger at all. He had been staring at her for a long time. When she was asleep, she was like a lazy little orange cat, and when she was angry, she was like an angry little orange cat. In short, they were both kittens.

And he angrily realized that even if she was fierce, she was still damn cute. It was not the cuteness of a daughter, but... a cuteness of a woman.

Yan Jiuchao's heart started to beat violently again. Yu Wan was furious that her cheeks puffed up. And when she's angry, she gets hungry. So she opened the food box, took out a red date cake and ate the cake angrily.

It was really amazing that she could eat while in an argument.

Seeing how she was eating the cake with small bites, Yan Jiuchao thought of a fat squirrel nibbling on a fruit. It was quite similar to her.

Yu Wan ate three pieces in one go. Seeing that he was still staring at her without blinking, she was a little embarrassed. She wiped her mouth with a handkerchief and coughed lightly. "Then, if you think I poisoned you, I'll resolve it for you."

It was a psychological effect. It was gone after it was resolved. She still wanted to catch up on her sleep.

“After it’s resolved...” Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan meaningfully.

Yu Wan yawned. “After it’s resolved, don’t pester me anymore!”

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Are you sure that curing the Gu won’t do you any harm? Won’t it cause you to be in low spirits, suffer a serious injury, have a stuffy chest, have your meridians reversed, and even your life might be on the line?”

Yu Wan burst into laughter. “How is that possible? To cure a fake Gu...”

Yu Wan was halfway through her sentence when she saw Yan Jiuchao’s increasingly dangerous gaze. Her intuition told her that she would be struck by lightning if she spoke the truth!

She blinked in a daze and coughed twice. She looked away and looked at the snacks in the food box. She said seriously, “You’re poisoned by the Heavenly Armor Gu, the most difficult Gu in the world to resolve. If it’s cured... I’ll be dead. ”

“I knew it!” Yan Jiuchao’s gaze was as cold as ice. “You really put in a lot of effort!”

Yu Wan:

Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Wan tightly. Yu Wan felt hot. She lowered her head and asked listlessly, “Do you have to do this?”

Yan Jiuchao said domineeringly, “Isn’t this what you want?” Little thing who doesn’t mean what she says!

Yu Wan, who was caught off guard: ‘

What can I say? I'm also in despair... Yu Wan was really tired. Although it was a little hot to hug, he knew to fan her after handing him a fan. Yu Wan quickly fell asleep. This time, she really fell asleep.

As Yan Jiuchao fanned her, he looked at the little fat girl in his arms. The emptiness in his heart was finally filled. He heaved a sigh of satisfaction. Suddenly, for some reason, he kissed her face.

After that, he was shocked! However, when he thought of how this girl had poisoned him, he was relieved..

Chapter 1055: Wife Doting Maniac (2)

"The Gu poison is just acting up. Hmph!"

A certain young master hugged her even tighter with a clear conscience.

On the way from the Feiyu Manor to Nanzhao's Imperial Capital, they had experienced a few autumn rains. However, after coming out of Nanzhao's Imperial Capital, the weather was good and the sun was shining brightly. They actually arrived at West City without any obstructions.

West City was the last large city in the south of Nanzhao. Back then, they did not have a travel pass and had really racked their brains to enter West City.

Now that they had an official seal, they were free to go wherever they wanted. However, when they recalled their previous tizzy experience, they felt like a lifetime had passed.

"Young Madam, what are you thinking about?" While waiting for Ping'er to settle the bill after dinner in the restaurant, Shadow Six realized that Yu Wan was in a daze.

Yu Wan came back to her senses and said, "I'm thinking about Asura, Ah Wei, and the others. We left in a hurry this time and didn't pass by the Nether Capital."

When they left the Nether Capital for the Sorcerer Clan, Asura and Ah Wei were in seclusion. Qing Yan and Yue Gou stayed behind to wait for them. They had left marks along the way. If they came out of seclusion, they should be able to find them.

Yu Wan sighed. "I'm afraid that they'll follow the mark to the Sorcerer Clan and end up empty-handed."

Shadow Six comforted him. "If they really go to the Sorcerer Clan, Zhou Jin will tell them that we're already back. They are all experts. They're very fast."

Yu Wan looked at the crowded street and could not help but sigh. "The last time we passed by West City, they were all there. And now we're back, but only the few of us are left."

Shadow Six said, "They'll catch up."

"Yes!" Yu Wan nodded. Ping'er had finished paying the bill. "Let's go."

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen protected Yu Wan into the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao brought the three little black eggs to buy candied hawthorn. On a street not far away, the carriage slowly walked forward. When it passed by the entrance of an alley, it was filled with people and almost blocked their path. Yu Wan lifted the curtain. "What's wrong?"

"I'll go take a look," Shadow Thirteen said. He jumped off the carriage and squeezed into the crowd. He saw a girl who looked to be about fourteen or fifteen years old kneeling in front of a coffin shop, selling herself to bury her father.

Shadow Thirteen was a sacrificial soldier, so he could naturally tell that the white cloth was covering a real corpse. The weather in Nanzhao was hot, and the corpse already had some smell. The surrounding commoners covered their mouths and noses. Only the young girl knelt behind the corpse in mourning without any disdain.

That's true. How could she despise her father's corpse? However, she was not old, so it was not easy for her to hold back her fear.

Shadow Thirteen returned to the carriage and reported, "A girl sold herself to bury her father. There were many people watching the commotion, but very few people took action, so they blocked the road."

Yu Wan waited for a while, but the crowd did not disperse. Instead, the traffic became worse. She said, "Forget it, she's pitiful. Go to the coffin shop and buy a coffin for her father. Then, get the shop assistants to help her bury him."

West City was also considered the Helian family's fief. She was the daughter of the Helian family. How could she not care about such a thing?

"Yes!" Shadow Thirteen accepted the order and left. He spent five taels of silver to buy a coffin and gave the shop five taels of silver for them to help her to a suitable place to be buried.

After the shopkeeper received the money, he quickly asked the shop assistant to carry the coffin. The shopkeeper said, "Miss, a kind young master bought a coffin for your father and instructed us to help you bury him. You can go back. Everyone, disperse. Don't stay here to watch the commotion!"

The girl looked up with reddened eyes. "May I know which young master it is?"

The shopkeeper pointed at Shadow Thirteen, who had just walked away. "That young master in black."

"Thank you." The girl kowtowed to the shopkeeper with tears in her eyes, stood up, and chased after Shadow Thirteen.

Because she had been kneeling for too long, her legs were a little numb and she fell to the ground.

Shadow Thirteen stopped in his tracks and subconsciously turned around. It was not that he pitied this girl, but that sacrificial soldiers would always react warily when faced with unexpected situations.

The girl hurriedly got up. She couldn't care less about her broken knee and chased after Shadow Thirteen in a sorry state. "Young Master!"

Shadow Thirteen looked at her indifferently. "What's the matter?"

"I..." The girl knelt down. "Thank you for your help, Young Master! My name is

Xianglian. From now on, Xianglian is yours!"

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said, "You're not mine." The girl looked up at him.. "But Young Master buried my father..."

Chapter 1056: Wife Doting Maniac (3)

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently, "That's because you're blocking my master's path!"

The girl was stunned.

Shadow Thirteen strode forward.

The girl caught up to him again and knelt in front of Shadow Thirteen. "Young Master, please take Xianglian in! I lost my mother when I was young and relied on my father. Now, my father has passed away, I am lonely and helpless. I won't be able to live in the future."

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "What does your life have to do with me? Move aside!"

"Young Master!" The girl grabbed the hem of Shadow Thirteen's clothes and begged bitterly, "I can't take Young Master's money for nothing... I'm willing to be your slave!"

The crowd that had finally evacuated squeezed over again because of the young girl's behavior of cozy up to someone powerful.

Shadow Thirteen clenched his fists gloomily. "Is it because you can't live on your own or is it to repay your debt?"

"B-both," the girl choked.

"What's wrong with Shadow Thirteen?" Yu Wan looked in Shadow Thirteen's direction and saw that he seemed to be entangled by a little girl. "Let's go take a look."

Shadow Six returned very quickly and said to Yu Wan, "It's the little girl who sold herself to bury her father just now. She said that she sold herself to bury her father. Shadow Thirteen buried her father, so she's Shadow Thirteen's woman. Shadow Thirteen doesn't want her, so she refuses to leave."

Yu Wan paused. "Bring her over."

"Yes!" Shadow Six went to bring the girl over. "My Young Madam wants to see you."

The girl knelt on the ground and kowtowed in the direction of the carriage. "Xianglian greets Young Madam!"

Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car window and looked at her. "What did you say... your name was?"

"My name is Xianglian!" The girl knelt on the ground and replied.

Yu Wan asked indifferently, "Where are you from? Your accent doesn't sound like you're from the West City."

Xianglian replied, "Young Madam, I'm from the Great Zhou and came here with my father when he was doing business. Who knew that my father would suddenly die of an illness and the money in his hands

would be snatched away? I really had no choice but to sell myself and bury my father... I really have nowhere to go... Young Madam, please take me in!"

Yu Wan said, "We buried your father for you, but you still want to rely on us. This is unreasonable. If you have difficulties, go to the authorities. Where are you from? The authorities will send you back."

Xianglian looked up at Yu Wan. "But I don't have any family left!"

Yu Wan looked at this delicate and beautiful face and slowly said, "I met you by chance. Just because I'm kind, I have to be responsible for you to the end? Miss, you're bullying honest people, do you know that?"

Even if this was the Helian family's fief, there was no reason for her to take someone in. Moreover, she said that she was from the Great Zhou. "Where are you from in the Great Zhou?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yan City," Xianglian said.

No way, what a coincidence? They avoided the Helian family's fief, but went to Yan Jiuchao's fief. As the mistress of Yan City, she naturally could not let the people of Yan City wander outside. But why did she feel that this matter was a little strange? Yu Wan's gaze landed on her face. "Be more specific. Where are you from in Yan City? Which street, which house?"

Xianglian wiped her tears and replied, "My house is on Qingliu Street in the east of Yan City, Qingliu Alley. My house sells spices, and the shop isn't big. There aren't many customers who come to the shop. Most of the time, my father and I carry our luggages to the streets to hawk."

Yu Wan looked at Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six.

The two of them nodded slightly. They didn't know if the spice shop was a spice shop, but Qingliu Street and Qingliu Alley were right. It didn't seem like it was made up at the last minute since they could be so specific.

Yu Wan said indifferently, "How about this? I want to go to the Great Zhou too. Although I won't pass through Yan City, I can put you near Yan City. Since you still have a shop at home, you can continue running it yourself. If you really don't want to run it, you can sell it. After that, you could take that money and see if you can make some other livelihood. It's much better than being someone's maidservant. If you're willing, I'll bring you along. If you're unwilling, then retreat. I'll pretend that I haven't seen you today."

Xianglian took a few steps on her knees and held the wheel of the carriage. "I...

I'm willing! I'll listen to Madam!"

"Let her and Pinz'er take the same carriage," Yu Wan instructed.

Shadow Six brought her to Ping'er's carriage.

"Young Madam." Shadow Thirteen looked at Yu Wan deeply. Yu Wan said, "You think there's something wrong with her too, right?"

"I just think... it's too much of a coincidence."

Yu Wan sneered. "That's right. Something happened in the Helian family's fief, so I can't leave her alone. She's also from Yan City, so Yan Jiuchao can't leave her alone... This identity is quite interesting."

She had just left Nanzhao, but she was already being pestered. It was not her fault for conspiracy theories. It was really because along the way, there were too many people who wanted to make things difficult for them. It was not wrong to be more careful.

Shadow Thirteen whispered, "Young Madam, do you need... me to deal with her? So as to eliminate future troubles."

Yu Wan smiled faintly. "After dealing with this, you want them to place someone more powerful later?"

It was not that this woman called Xianglian was definitely someone's spy. Everything was still Yu Wan's cautious guess. However, if Xianglian was innocent, dealing with her would be wronging her. If Xianglian was instructed by someone, then accepting this would not only make the other party temporarily lower their guard, but also allow them to follow the clues and see who was so anxious to deal with them!

"Do you need me to remind Ping'er?" Shadow Thirteen asked.

Yu Wan waved her hand. "There's no need. That girl is silly. It's safer if she doesn't know." If she knew, she might expose herself and be killed by the other party.

Shadow Thirteen felt that this was feasible. He thought of something and asked, "Young Master and the little masters..."

Yu Wan couldn't help but laugh. "There's no need to remind them."

It was already Amitabha if the four of them didn't cause trouble for others. Who could harm them? As she spoke, Yan Jiuchao returned with a bunch of little black eggs. Each of the little black eggs was holding a bunch of sparkling candied hawthorn.

"I want to ride a horse!" Xiaobao said.

"I want it too!" Er'bao said.

Dabao nodded! Yes, yes, yes!

Yan Jiuchao threw the three little eggs to Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six. Shadow Six brought Xiaobao, and Shadow Thirteen brought Er'bao and Dabao to ride on two tall horses. The three of them licked their sparkling candied hawthorn and sat on the horses, looking especially proud!

Yu Wan suddenly felt a little craving for her son's candied hawthorn. It was sour and sweet and looked delicious.

Rumble-

Yu Wan swallowed her saliva. Just as she swallowed it, a stick of candied hawthorn that was bigger and brighter than the candied hawthorn in the three little eggs' hands was placed in front of Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was stunned. Her original intention was, How did he know that I wanted to eat candied hawthorn? She clearly didn't want to eat it just now, but she was craving it now.

Seeing that she was standing there without moving, Yan Jiuchao said with disdain, "Why? Isn't it enough to buy it for you? Do you still want me to feed you? Do you think the food will smell good after I feed you?"

"I've really spoiled you!"

Before Yu Wan could say no, Yan Jiuchao carried Yu Wan onto his lap coldly and fed her in disdain (not really)..

Chapter 1057: Savage Brother Jiu, Scheming Little Fat Wan

(1)

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Yu Wan was still happy that the heavens were treating her well along the way in the morning. In the afternoon, it started raining heavily. The group did not have a village or a shop, so they could only find a dilapidated temple to hide from the rain. The rain came and went quickly, and it stopped in less than an hour.

The group continued on their way, but in the end, they could not reach Qinghe Town before dark.

"Young Master, Young Madam, let's set up camp by the stream tonight," Shadow Thirteen said.

When Yan Jiuchao first inherited the memories of an expert, he almost killed Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen. However, the next day, the two of them inadvertently called him Young Master. He was stunned for a moment, as if he was wondering why they called him Young Master. However, after a while, he seemed to have dug out something from the depths of his memories. In short, he accepted this nickname and the two secret guards.

“Okay.” Yan Jiuchao hugged Fat Wan, who was sleeping soundly and drooling all over him, and replied softly, giving the two of them a look.

The two of them looked at the three little black eggs sleeping on the bed but no one cared about them. Then, they looked at Young Madam, who was tightly protected by Young Master. A voice flashed across their hearts at the same time. Who said that children with a father were doted on? Wasn't this three grass?!

“I'll help you.” Ping'er lifted the curtain and was about to get off the carriage.

Shadow Six said, “No need. You guys stay in the carriage! It's all menial work. You can't do it!”

If Fu Ling, that burly maidservant, was here, she might be able to help. But they could forget about Ping'er and Xianglian, who was picked up halfway, for help. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen took the tents and tools for the camp from the last carriage. They found a dry and open empty grassland and set up camp seriously.

It was not raining here, and the land was dry. It was perfect for setting up camp.

Xianglian and Ping'er obediently sat in the carriage. Although Shadow Six did not ask the two of them for help, Ping'er could not sit still. From time to time, she would stick her head out to look, afraid that Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen did not need to help, so she could take the opportunity to go over.

“Ping'er,” Xianglian called her softly.

The two of them sat in the carriage for the entire afternoon. It could already be considered a small interaction. However, Ping'er did not say much and her personality was slow to warm up. If Xianglian did not take the initiative to talk to her, she would almost not make a sound.

“What’s wrong, Xianglian? What’s the matter?” Ping’er asked. Xiang Lian smiled and asked, “Are you also from the Great Zhou?”

“I’m not.” Ping’er shook her head.

“You’re from Nanzhao?” Xianglian asked again.

“I’m from Jade Nation,” Ping’er said.

“Jade Nation?” Xiang Lian looked surprised, as if she had never heard of it.

“A very far place.” Ping’er herself could not explain where the Jade Nation was. She had been brought along all the way. Wherever Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan went, she would go. She did not have to worry about where to go and how to go. She only used her duty to take care of their food and accommodation.

Yu Wan liked to use Ping’er mostly because of her personality of doing more and not talking. Yu Wan liked the peace and used her well.

Xianglian smiled and asked Ping’er, “Why did Young Master and Young Madam go so far away?”

“I think they’re... looking for someone.” Ping’er thought seriously. She naturally did not know about detoxifying Yan Jiuchao. She only knew that Young Master and Young Madam were very persistent in going to the Sorcerer Clan. No one told her what they were doing in the Sorcerer Clan, and she did not ask around.

However, in the end, Young Madam reunited with Grandpa Bao in the outer village of the Sorcerer Clan. Therefore, she thought that Young Madam and Young Master had most likely gone to the Sorcerer Clan to look for Grandpa Bao!

Of course, they had also looked for the Sorcerer King, but wasn't Grandpa Bao's son brought back by the Sorcerer King? Then their motive for looking for the Sorcerer King was also very obvious. It was so that the Sorcerer King could divine and help Grandpa Bao find his son!

"Find someone... Who are they looking for... Why did they go so far away?" Xianglian muttered softly.

Ping'er could not sit still anymore. She wanted to go down and help!

"Ping'er." Xianglian held her hand. "Is Young Master's health... not good?"

Pinger widened her eyes and said, "How can that be? Young Master's health is the best! His martial arts are the highest among them!"

In Ping'er's understanding, there was nothing wrong with having higher martial arts than good health!

"How does he know martial arts... Could I have followed the wrong person?"

"What did you say?" Ping'er didn't hear her clearly.

"Ah, it's nothing." Xiang Lian smiled awkwardly and pointed at Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Thirteen, who were setting up their tents. "I think it's done. Let's take our luggage down.."

Chapter 1058: Savage Brother Jiu, Scheming Little Fat Wan (2)

The two of them carried the cotton mattress and other soft things down and spread them in their respective tents.

There were a total of four tents. Old Cui and Grandma had one tent, Ping'er and Xianglian had one, Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen had one, and Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and the three little black eggs had one.

Old Cui was exhausted. After traveling all the way, his old waist was no longer his.

He held his sore waist and alighted from the carriage. He looked at Grandma, who was even more haggard than him, and wondered, "I don't understand. You said that you've already found all the medicinal primers. You've already done what you should have done. Why didn't you return to the Ghost Clan or stay in Nanzhao to enjoy life? Why did you have to make this trip again?"

"You don't understand." Jiuchao might not need him anymore, but the children of Lotus Flower Village needed him. Grandma silently carried the textbooks and lesson plans that he had flipped through countless times and entered the tent with great ambition!

Yan Jiuchao carried the sleeping Yu Wan into his tent.

Shadow Thirteen carried Dabao and Er'bao while Shadow Six carried Xiaobao and walked towards Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's tent. Just as the two of them were about to put the three little black eggs into their parents' tent, Yan Jiuchao closed the tent.

The dumbfounded Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen :

The two of them sympathized with the sleeping three little black eggs and silently carried them back to their tent.

Shadow Six was lying on the left, and Shadow Thirteen was lying on the right. In the middle were three cute little black eggs. This scene was really a little...

There were cooking utensils and ingredients in the carriage. Ping'er set up a small stove and let Xianglian make a fire. She took the ingredients to the stream to wash. The stream was not far, it was just a few steps away.

Ping'er washed a few sweet potatoes, a basket of radishes and vegetables, ten local eggs, and two large pieces of high-grade cured streaky pork. The weather in Nanzhao was hot, so it was difficult to marinate the cured meat. These were bought by the vendors from the Great Zhou. Madam Tan saw that it was easy to keep them and brought some along. As for the vegetables, they bought them along the way.

When Ping'er washed the ingredients and brought them over, Xianglian had already lit the fire.

Ping'er placed the sweet potatoes beside the fire, then cut the cured meat, vegetables, and radishes. After stir-frying them, she stewed them in a pot. After a while, an alluring fragrance wafted out.

The little black eggs only fell asleep in the evening. They would probably only wake up tomorrow morning. Yan Jiuchao woke Yu Wan up to eat something. Yu Wan was not very hungry either. She only ate half a roasted sweet potato and two pieces of cured meat. She sat for a while and went for a walk by the stream with Yan Jiuchao.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six stayed behind. One was to take care of the three little black eggs, and the other was to stare at Xianglian.

Until here, Xianglian did not show any difference. Could it be... they had misunderstood her?

"Ping'er..." When she was packing the cooking utensils, Xianglian tugged at her sleeve imperceptibly.

"What's wrong?" Ping'er turned around and asked. Xianglian bit her lip and said, "I... I want to pee. Can you... help me take a look?" "Okay!" Ping'er agreed without much hesitation.

The two of them went deeper into the forest. A girl was thin-skinned, so she naturally wouldn't bring a guard along to relieve herself.

"Where did they go?" Shadow Thirteen lifted the tent and hurriedly asked

Shadow Six when he saw that the people in front of the fire had disappeared.

Shadow Six said, "They went into the forest. It should be a girl's business. Don't follow them."

Shadow Thirteen vaguely felt that things were not that simple. Once one person had doubts about the other, everything he did would easily arouse suspicion. Shadow Thirteen looked in the direction where the two of them had left and said to Shadow Six, "Take good care of the little masters. I'll be back soon."

Shadow Six pulled him back. "Hey, hey, hey! They went to the toilet! What if you see something you shouldn't see?"

"Do you mind very much?" Shadow Thirteen asked.

Shadow Six was stunned. "I...

Shadow Thirteen said, "Don't worry, I won't look at anything I shouldn't have. I'm just worried that if she uses Ping'er as a smokescreen and secretly leaves this place to contact someone or set up some trap. We've gathered all the medicinal primers. When we return to the capital to obtain all the herbs, we can detoxify Young Master. The more critical the moment, the more we can't let our guard down."

"You make so much sense." I was speechless.

Shadow Six let go.

Shadow Thirteen hid his aura and quietly chased after the two of them.

It had to be said that Shadow Thirteen had been an assassin for many years. He had an almost magical intuition of danger. Xianglian was indeed not going to relieve herself and was indeed planning to use Ping'er as a cover for her.

However, what Xianglian did not expect was that halfway there, her stomach suddenly hurt!

Chapter 1059: Savage Brother Jiu, Scheming Little Fat Wan (3)

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

She did not know what was wrong with her, but her stomach hurt just like that.

“Aiya, what’s wrong?” Ping’er saw that something was wrong and quickly supported her.

Xianglian’s stomach ached, and she broke out in a cold sweat. “I... I think I ate something bad..

Shadow Thirteen followed her here and saw that Xianglian’s pain was not fake. He immediately turned around and returned to the tent. That night, Xianglian had countless times wanted to leave Ping’er behind to do something, but she was defeated by her diarrhea every time.

“Why are we all fine? Why are you the only one with a stomach ache?” Ping’er was puzzled. Everyone ate the food in the pot and the rice in the bowl. There was no reason that Xianglian was the only one to suffer!

What Ping’er did not know was that they were not as particular about their food and drinks as home. They had long refined an iron stomach, but the stomach of Xianglian was very delicate. With a roasted sweet potato and a bowl of cured meat and streaky soup, she instantly felt that she could not take it anymore.

However, Xianglian did not realize this either. She was also wondering why she was the only one having a stomachache when she was eating in the same pot as them. Could it be that... her bowls and chopsticks had been tampered with?

Did this group of people already suspect her after realizing that her background was unknown?

Therefore, no matter how she asked Pinger, she could not get any useful information from her.

That’s right, that must be it!

Xianglian felt guilty. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that this group of people was deliberately harming her. This maidservant called Ping'er looked silly, but she was probably a black-hearted person!

"Let me help you over." Ping'er stretched out her hand.

"No need!" Xianglian raised her arm and avoided Ping'er's hand.

Her movements were wide, and Ping'er was frightened by her. "What... what's wrong?"

"I'm fine! You... walk further away! Don't get sick!" Xianglian's eyes flashed.

Xianglian felt that this silly girl Ping'er might actually be a martial arts expert. Otherwise, since that group of people had seen through her, why would they be at ease putting her in this silly girl's carriage? It must be this girl looking after her. It was better for her not to do anything to Ping'er in case she was harmed by Ping'er.

If Yu Wan and Ping'er knew what Xianglian had imagined, they would probably laugh their heads off. Ping'er, an expert? She was a weak chicken that couldn't even carry three little black eggs, okay?

"I remember! There's medicine in the carriage! I'll go get it for you. Don't walk around. It's not safe to go too far!" After Ping'er instructed, she turned around and ran towards the tent and carriage.

She was focused on getting the medicine for Xianglian, but in Xianglian's eyes, all of this became that she was going back to inform Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao, and the others.

It was not good to stay here for long!

Xianglian ignored the pain in her stomach and decided to leave quickly.

On the other hand, after Ping'er left the tent, she bumped into Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao who had returned from a walk. Yu Wan saw her flustered expression and asked, "What happened, Ping'er?"

Ping'er said, "Ah, that, Xianglian's stomach hurts. I'll get her some diarrhea medicine."

"Stomachache? What did she eat?" Yu Wan muttered strangely and said to her, "Tell her to come and look for me later. I'll give her a check."

Yu Wan cherished this enemy's feather very much. After all, this feather was so stupid and easy to coax, right? If it were someone stronger, who knew if they could still guard against it so perfectly?

Yu Wan did not want anything to happen to Xianglian. It was true!

Ping'er went to look for Xianglian, but she was already gone.

"Young Madam! Xianglian is missing!" Ping'er said in shock.

No way? She escaped just like that? They didn't do anything! No! They had to find her!

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen left to look for Xianglian. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to pick some small wild fruits to eat tomorrow morning, leaving Little Gu to guard Grandma and the little black eggs.

Xianglian's stomach hurt like a knife was being twisted into it. She felt like she had gone to hell. She also felt that they had caught up. In a hurry, she jumped down a small hill. Unexpectedly, she coincidentally bumped into Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, who were picking fruits.

"Xianglian?" Yu Wan was surprised. Out of a doctor's professionalism, the first thing Yu Wan noticed was Xianglian's complexion. She was really sick, but it did not look like an ordinary stomachache. From her condition and the fact that she was holding her stomach with her hand, it looked more like there was something wrong with her appendix.

"Xianglian, come here. I'll give you a check," Yu Wan said seriously.

How could Xianglian dare to let her check?

Xianglian retreated.

Yu Wan walked towards her. "Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. Does your stomach hurt very much? You need surgery, or it'll be very dangerous."

"Don't come over!" Xianglian pulled out the dagger hidden in her sleeve!

At a glance, the dagger was not an ordinary weapon. A cold glint flashed across Yan Jiuchao's eyes. He did not move, but a life-threatening internal energy sped out like an arrow that had left the bow.

Before Xianglian could react, she heard a loud bang and the dagger shattered into powder. Almost at the same time, her palm, wrist, and even her entire arm and half of her body seemed to have been fried and instantly went numb.

Xianglian was stunned. She had never seen such a terrifying expert.

One had to know that that was a divine weapon made of black iron. It could cut through iron like mud and could even cut through the legendary Coiling Dragon Stone, but this man had shattered it without any effort.

Because she was too frightened, Xianglian fell to the ground. It was unknown if it was because of the pain or because she was frightened, but Xianglian broke out in cold sweat. Her face was as pale as paper, and her lips were black as she trembled.

"She's about to die!" Yu Wan took a few steps over. Her stomach was big and she couldn't squat down, so she could only kneel.

Xianglian wanted to resist, but it was so painful that she could not move at all. She just watched in a daze as this noble Madam in front of her knelt in the muddy grass and treated this humble spy.

"Does it hurt here?" After Yu Wan took her pulse, she roughly knew what to do. She pressed her lower right abdomen.

“Ah—” Xianglian screamed.

“It’s an appendix,” Yu Wan said to her. “You have acute appendicitis. The situation is very urgent. We have to operate on you immediately. Otherwise, it will cause peritonitis through the perforation. That will be even more serious.”

What appendix? Xianglian did not understand, let alone surgery. She was not a doctor!

Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao, “Help her back.”

“No.” A certain young master turned his face away in disdain and looked at the sky.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and looked in the direction she came from. “Thirteen! Little Six! She’s here!”

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six heard Yu Wan’s shout and used their qinggong to rush over. The two of them were shocked when they saw Xianglian.

“What happened to her? Young Master, did you beat her up?” Shadow Six was dumbfounded.

Yan Jiuchao: ‘

Chapter 1060: Miracle Doctor Mother, The Mastermind (1)

Yan Jiuchao gave Shadow Six a ruthless look. If he beat her up, would she still be alive?!

Yu Wan explained, “She has a sudden illness and needs surgery. Hurry up and bring her back to the tent.”

The two of them brought her back to the tent.

Although Old Cui was a divine doctor and had also been in an operation, those were all external injuries or scraped bones to treat injuries. To cut a hole in a person's stomach... Uh... He had never done it before, so he could only rely on

Yu Wan to complete this surgery.

"I'll help you," Old Cui said.

In the past, the attending doctor was Old Cui, and Yu Wan was the one who was the assistant. Now, this has actually changed. Needless to say, Old Cui felt a little awkward. Wasn't it a little embarrassing if word got out that his medical skills were inferior to the little girl at his age?

However, his intense curiosity and interest in studying suppressed the awkwardness in Old Cui's heart. He had always known that this girl was different, but every time he thought that he knew this girl like the back of his hand, this girl could make him feel new differences.

Ping'er and Shadow Thirteen both knew that Yu Wan and Old Cui knew medicine. Usually, they had seen such a scene before and immediately understood how to cooperate with her. Pinger pulled open the curtain of her tent without any explanation so that Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six could let her in.

After Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six placed them on the soft mattress, they returned to the carriage and took a bag of things that Xianglian could not understand to hang on the roof of the tent.

Xianglian's reaction was a little slow from the pain, but she didn't completely faint in the end. She felt herself pressed against the chopping board like a fish in confusion. Suddenly, she reached out and grabbed Shadow Thirteen's sleeve. She asked in fear and pain, "What... what are you going to do to me?"

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently, "You're lucky to have met Young Madam!" No... What kind of answer is this?

Xianglian looked at Shadow Six at the side. Unexpectedly, Shadow Six did not receive her pleading gaze. After setting up the tent, he left with Shadow Thirteen.

The tent was not big. Ping'er did not continue to stay inside after taking out what she could.

Humans were always filled with fear of unknown things. Xianglian did not understand where her abdominal pain came from, let alone how the other party wanted to punish her. She was so frightened that she could not stop trembling on the ground.

She heard Yu Wan instruct someone, "Go and cook a bowl of numbing soup."

"Alright!"

It was Ping'er's voice.

Xianglian had heard of what a numbing soup was. It was a medicine used to relieve pain and sleep. People would only take it when they needed to scrape their bones to heal. Why did they give her the numbing powder? Could it be...

they wanted to...

While she was thinking, the curtain of the tent was lifted. Yu Wan walked in with difficulty. The reason why it was difficult was mainly because the tent was short. She had to bend down. Her stomach was already so big, so it was not easy to bend down.

Old Cui carried a square medicine box and followed her in.

"Are you confident, girl?" Old Cui asked. He and Yu Wan knelt down on both sides of Xianglian. Xianglian looked at him in fear and then at Yu Wan opposite him.

Yu Wan put on her homemade gloves and let Old Cui wear a pair too. "It's my first time doing this surgery too."

The corners of Old Cui's mouth twitched. "Then you're quite bold."

Xianglian saw Yu Wan open the medicine box and take out a shining knife. Her eyebrows twitched. "What... what are you going to do?"

Yu Wan said seriously, "Don't be afraid. My knife skills are very good. Something in your stomach is inflamed. I want to cut open your stomach and take out the inflamed thing. It's just a small surgery. My master is a divine doctor. "

Xianglian hurriedly looked at Old Cui.

Old Cui said, "Don't look at me, I've never done it!"

Xianglian wanted to cry on the spot. Are you two sure you're not quacks? Also, what's with the good knife skills? Do you think you're cutting meat?

Xianglian was certain that they were going to torture her and tried her best to struggle. However, Yu Wan pressed her down with one hand. This fat girl didn't seem to know martial arts, so why was she so strong? She was so restrained that she couldn't move.

Yu Wan said, "Don't move! You'll cut yourself if you touch the scalpel."

Xianglian did not know what to do at all. She looked around and said, "It's so dark in the tent. "Can... can... can you see clearly?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Wan's eyes turned cold and she snapped her fingers. "Light!"

The Saintess Stones in the tent lit up in unison..