

Toddler 1061

Chapter 1061: Miracle Doctor Mother, The Mastermind (2)

Xianglian finally understood what Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six had hung on the top of the tent just now. It turned out to be a pile of glowing stones, but it was very strange. Why were stones glowing? It was actually colorful!!!

Yu Wan sighed. "Aiya, I'm not holding a banquet. Why are there so many colors?"

Yan Xiaosi spat out a bubble. The Saintess Stones turned blinding white.

Xianglian felt like she had seen a ghost. There was no need for the numbing soup either. She fainted from fear.

Strictly speaking, Xianglian's reaction was not strange. One had to know that even Yu Wan and the others did not accept all the information from the beginning. They took step by step from Nanzhao to the Ghost Clan, from the Ghost Clan to the Nether Capital, and bit by bit, they dug out the truth. From rumors to doubt, from doubt to verification, they lived in shock every day. "Oh my god, is this true? Isn't that already extinct?"

Their experience was a gradual process. If they had also seen someone light up the Saintess Stone in front of them like Xianglian at the beginning, their reaction would probably not be any better than Xianglian.

In order to prevent Xianglian from waking up from the pain halfway, Yu Wan still fed her some numbing soup. Fortunately, she drank it because Xianglian woke up halfway.

However, she was dizzy and could not tell if she was dreaming or in reality.

"I'll try the effect of the numbing soup," Yu Wan said to Xianglian.

Yu Wan pinched Xianglian. “Do you feel anything?” Xianglian shook her head slightly.

“How about this?” Yu Wan pricked Xianglian again.

Xianglian shook her head again.

Yu Wan was stunned. “It doesn’t even hurt like this? I used a needle to prick you.”

Old Cui finally couldn’t help but explode. “Of course it doesn’t hurt! You f*cking stabbed my hand!!!”

Yu Wan looked at Old Cui’s hand that was swollen like a bun on Xianglian’s stomach and silently covered her head with a scalpel.

The surgery went very smoothly. Other than the fact that Yu Wan was heavy handed when she stitched up and Old Cui felt pain for Xianglian, feeling that Xianglian could wake up from the pain in minutes, the rest of the process shocked Old Cui.

Old Cui was a divine doctor. When he met this girl, this girl was a vet. Although she had also treated others, that was all in Lotus Flower Village. They had been gone for more than half a year. In this half a year, perhaps because of him, the girl was always the assistant. It gradually made him forget that this girl actually had superb medical skills.

It was even more magical and strange medical skills than he knew.

“Where... did you learn all this?” Old Cui voiced his doubts.

Yu Wan took off her bloody gloves and smiled. “Would you believe me if I said I learned it the year I disappeared?”

Old Cui recalled the details of the surgery and decisively shook his head. Not to mention a newbie, even an old doctor like him did not dare to say that he could master that technique so well in a year.

Old Cui looked at her suspiciously. There was another problem that made him think deeply. This girl was different from anyone he had ever seen. This was no longer just a woman. Even men might not have her thoughts.

For example, she was pregnant. Whether it was the customs of the Great Zhou or Nanzhao, pregnant women were not supposed to see blood. She had no choice since she had to treat Yan Jiuchao's injuries. Moreover, she was not the attending physician. She only had to help and hand over things. Tonight was different.

Xianglian was a stranger, but she actually took the initiative to use a knife on her. Was she really fine with seeing blood? It seemed that she was not forced to treat Yan Jiuchao's injuries back then, but she did not have such a taboo at all.

"You..." Old Cui opened his mouth.

"What about me?" Yu Wan looked at him blankly.

"Nothing." Old Cui felt that he had gone crazy. At that moment, he had almost blurted out and asked her, "Are you really the Yu Wan of Lotus Flower Village?" How could she not be Yu Wan? Her voice and appearance had not changed, and not everyone was like that little lunatic Yan Jiuchao who was poisoned by the Soul Charming Spell and refined the Soul Rakshasa.

Old Cui changed the topic. "Alright, you're tired too. Let me clean up."

The two of them could leave the other trivial matters to Ping'er, but they always did the medical supplies themselves. Although Old Cui liked to nag a little, he actually doted on Yu Wan. He could not bear to see her so tired that she could not rest even when she was pregnant.

"Then I'll go rest first. Thank you!" Yu Wan did not stand on ceremony with Old Cui. She was not very tired, but her legs were numb from kneeling for a long time and she was hungry..

Chapter 1062: Miracle Doctor Mother, The Mastermind (3)

She left the tent.

Ping'er was leaning against a suitcase and dozing off. Not far away, a pot of hot water was burning.

Yan Jiuchao stood quietly under the moonlight and guarded Yu Wan and the three little black eggs.

With Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen patrolling, there was no need for him to do this. However, it was undeniable that the moment Yu Wan came out and saw him, she was overjoyed.

Perhaps she liked him at first because of his looks, but later on, she gradually realized that it was indeed because of his looks. This face and this tall figure were simply too beautiful and fairy-like under the moonlight.

Yu Wan covered her beating heart and walked over. "I forgot to tell you. I told you not to wait for me. I'll go rest in the tent first."

"Hmph!" Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky coldly.

Yu Wan couldn't help but laugh. She walked to the fire, picked up a stick, and pulled out a roasted sweet potato. She placed it on two small wooden sticks and handed it to him. "Alright, don't be angry. I'll get Ping'er to roast a sweet potato for you. It's sweet."

She knew that Yan Jiuchao did not like dry sweet potatoes.

The sweet potato had been roasted for a long time, and the skin was already charred. The layer of sweetness on the inner skin had a charred fragrance, and there was also a slight bitterness and sourness. However, the more it was roasted, the sweeter it became. It was sweet, soft, and fragrant. It tasted extremely good when eaten while it was hot.

Yan Jiuchao still couldn't taste it, but he liked the fragrance of roasted sweet potatoes. He sat by the fire and ate roasted sweet potatoes. He looked very serious like a magnified version of Xiaobao.

Yu Wan felt happy just by looking at him and ate a little.

The effect of the numbing soup did not last long. The second time Yu Wan entered the tent to check on her physical condition, she woke up faintly.

There was pain from the wound. She finally knew that she was dreaming. She subconsciously moved, but Yu Wan pressed her down. "Don't move first.

Although the wound isn't big, it's still stitched up. Be careful so that it doesn't split."

Xianglian was very weak, but while she was weak, it was not difficult for her to feel that the pain had lessened than before. Moreover, other than that, her body did not feel any other discomfort. Could it be that... it was really as they said? She was helping her treat her illness and not punishing her?

"Since you're awake, drink the medicine first. You'll feel better after drinking it." Yu Wan poured a few pills into her mouth and scooped a spoonful from the bowl to feed her.

There was no room for resistance, and she had no choice but to eat. More importantly, the sense of danger in Xianglian's heart was no longer as strong

as Derore.

"And this." Yu Wan gave her another pill.

Xianglian obediently took it. Just as Xianglian thought that Yu Wan was going to start interrogating her about some news, Yu Wan actually took the empty bowl and left without a word!

Xianglian : "..."

She saved her and sold her such a big favor. Shouldn't she look for her to get some information?

This, this shouldn't be!

Xianglian felt that Yu Wan was most likely deliberately keeping her hanging, but Yu Wan did not come back. It was Ping'er who crawled in while yawning.

Ping'er glanced at Xianglian and said to her, "How do you feel? Are you feeling much better? Go to sleep. I'll guard you. I won't sleep too soundly. If there's anything, call me." She said she won't sleep too soundly. However, as soon as her head touched the pillow, she immediately started snoring.

This was really snoring!

Therefore, Ping'er was not an expert. She was just a heartless silly girl.

Then they—

Xianglian was puzzled. She was waiting for someone to ask her questions, but what came was everyone returning to their tents to sleep.

Xianglian : "..."

Yu Wan used the best herbs for Xianglian. Xianglian's wound recovered very well the next day. Although it was best for Xianglian to recuperate, there was no village or shop here, and there was no place to recuperate. The humidity was still heavy, and there were many mosquitoes.

The group continued on their way.

Xianglian was waiting for someone to pry information from her. Yu Wan and Old Cui came a few times, but they only checked her injuries and changed her dressing. They did not mention anything else.

Xianglian could not sit still anymore. Has she been exposed? Why did they save her? If she had been exposed, what was their motive? If she had not been exposed, then she owed them her life.

“Young Madam!” When Yu Wan stopped the carriage for the fourth time to check her injuries, she could not help but speak.

“What’s wrong?” Yu Wan asked. “Are you feeling unwell?”

Xianglian met those eyes that did not have a trace of calculation and dispelled the last trace of doubt in her heart. Young Madam was a good person, they all were. They had never doubted her and had sincerely saved her.

If Yu Wan knew what she was thinking at this moment, she would definitely tell you very seriously: You, you, you, you... you’re really thinking too much! We saved you because you’re a “good” spy. If you die, we can’t beat you at your own game.

As for getting information, was there a need for this? After you recovered, you would naturally contact the person behind the scenes. Wouldn’t we know everything once we followed you? It was more reliable than what you said!

Therefore, at this moment, Yu Wan had no desire for Xianglian. It was no wonder that Xianglian had made a mistake.

Xianglian took a deep breath in self-reproach. “Young Madam, actually, I... I lied to you! I’m not from Yan City! I didn’t really sell myself to bury my father! I... I did it on purpose that day... I came to harm you...”

Yu Wan was a little stunned. Miss, where’s your awareness of being a spy? Where’s your professionalism? Why did you confess?!

She was so timid and was so easily moved. She did not look like a well-trained spy. Could she be just a lowest-level spy? Usually, spies of this level could not come into contact with the mastermind. They might not even be able to see a higher-level informant.

Then even if they followed her, they might not be able to follow a big fish. From this, it could be inferred that the confession she mentioned was naturally not too valuable.

Wan was a little disappointed-

However, at this moment, Xianglian provided very intriguing news. "They poisoned me with Gu and asked me to poison Princely Heir Yan with another

Gu? Princely Heir Yan?

It seemed like a simple sentence, but the information revealed was huge.

The Gu that was placed on the man and woman was most likely a Love Gu. They hoped that Yan Jiuchao would be separated from her.

Yan Jiuchao had just been conferred the title of Princely Heir, and Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six were not used to calling him that. On Nanzhao's side, the Helian family called him Young Master. The people outside the Helian family called him Commandery Prince Consort. In the Ghost Clan, he was the Ghost King. In the Nether Capital and the Sorcerer Clan, they only knew that he was the Young Master of Yan City.

Therefore, the person who called him Princely Heir Yan was most likely from the capital. In the capital, Yan Jiuchao had offended many people, but not many had the guts to touch him.

Yu Wan had already guessed who the mastermind was..

Chapter 1063: Memories Recovered, The Shy Brother Jiu

(1)

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

In order to prove her guess, Yu Wan found Xianglian and obtained the Gu that she was originally going to use on Yan Jiuchao.

According to Xianglian, she had already been poisoned. Yu Wan asked Little Gu to pull out the Gu in Xianglian's body. When the two Gu were combined, it was indeed a Love Gu, and it was the Amorous Gu, that was known to be difficult to part with.

If she had to ask how she recognized it, it was all thanks to Ah Wei. When she went to the Nether Capital, she had learned a lot of knowledge about Gu worms from Ah Wei. Among them, the one that left the deepest impression on her was this Amorous Gu.

In terms of level, the Amorous Gu was actually not even comparable to the Hundred Gu King. However, if they were treated as a medicine, the medicinal effect was far from what the aphrodisiacs on the market could compare to. Not only could it make the two sides who were poisoned have inseparable feelings for each other, but it could also link the lives of both parties. In other words, if something happened to one of them, the other party could not live alone.

Yu Wan had seen Same Life Gu and Origin Gu before. Those were only Gu worms themselves and would not endanger the host. She did not know which abnormal Gu Master had developed the Amorous Gu. In short, its effects were too heaven-defying. Even Ah Wei had once instructed her to stay away from the Amorous Gu.

If Yan Jiuchao was poisoned by this Gu, it would be easy for Yan Huaijing to kill him. He only needed to deal with Xianglian and Yan Jiuchao would die with her.

The viciousness of this Gu was that Yu Wan would watch this man betray her and completely give up on him.

Of course, the prerequisite for all of this was that Yu Wan did not have Little

The person who poisoned Xianglian probably did not expect that Yan Jiuchao's body was contaminated with the Gu Emperor's aura, so this kind of Amorous Gu did not dare to approach him at all.

The reason why Little Gu did not notice the Gu worm in Xianglian's hand was because the level of the Amorous Gu was too low. Little Gu, which even ate the Thousand Gu King, did not care about them at all.

Fear? A sense of crisis? It was even more impossible. Would a young eagle who had seen the sky care about an ant on the ground? That would be too against its instincts, okay?

Yu Wan asked Xianglian to rest well. There was no need to think too much about anything else and instructed Ping'er to take good care of her.

At this moment, Ping'er also understood that Xianglian was a spy. However, Xianglian was already so injured. She was not worried that Xianglian would do anything to her. Moreover, Xianglian still had a conscience and knew how to be grateful at the critical moment.

Yu Wan walked towards her carriage. She was wondering if she should tell Yan Jiuchao about this. It was a certainty, but the problem was how to mention Yan Huaijing to him without provoking him.

The three little black eggs went to ride the horse again. Ever since they could ride a horse, they did not like to be trapped in the carriage. This was good too. It was good for their health to bask in the sun more.

Yu Wan decided to probe Yan Jiuchao first. As soon as she got into the carriage, she felt a murderous aura coming at her. Right on the heels of that, a slender and strong arm wrapped around her. His movements seemed domineering, but he actually knew his limits. He did not touch her or shake her stomach at all.

Yu Wan felt that although Yan Jiuchao did not admit that she was pregnant, he should subconsciously understand. Otherwise, he would not have done everything to take care of her stomach.

However... Yu Wan was hot.

Actually, as they approached the Great Zhou, the weather was no longer as hot as it was in the Imperial Capital of Nanzhao. However, Yu Wan was afraid of heat as her pregnancy goes into the later stages. She nestled in his arms as if she was leaning against a large stove. She was almost sweating.

“Can you... let go of me before we talk?” Yu Wan asked with her head lowered.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly. Not only did he not let go, but he also hugged her tightly. “Did you do something to me again?”

“I...” Yu Wan was at her wits’ end for no reason. She turned to look at the person behind her. “What did I do to you again?”

Yan Jiuchao’s gaze landed on the small bottle she had brought with her to the carriage. “Then what are you holding?”

“Oh, Amorous Gu.” Yu Wan placed the jade bottle in her hand on the table.

Amorous? It did not sound like a proper Gu! Yan Jiuchao’s entire face darkened. “One Gu is not enough, but you want a second one! How much do you miss me?!”

What was going on? Why was she thinking about him? A pregnant woman didn’t care about men at all!

Yu Wan said seriously, “This is Xianglian’s! Xianglian is a spy! She brought Gu to harm you!”

Yan Jiuchao sneered. “Make up, continue making up.” Yu Wan choked and gasped.. “What... what did I make up?”

Chapter 1064: Memories Recovered, The Shy Brother Jiu(2)

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Yan Jiuchao said, “You’re so powerful at poisoning Gu. How can you not notice that she brought a Gu worm?”

But I just didn't notice it! Is there a need to notice such a low-level Gu worm?

Yan Jiuchao snorted and grabbed her chin, forcing her to turn around. "It seems that I haven't satisfied you yet."

Yu Wan looked at his dangerous gaze and her heart skipped a beat.

You've misunderstood, you've really misunderstood...

"If you want it, just say it. Why should you use Amorous Gu?" Yan Jiuchao coldly picked up the jade bottle and casually threw it to the ground.

Unexpectedly, the cork of the bottle did not stop and bounced off with a bang. The Amorous Gu inside flew out and hit Yan Jiuchao's heart.

The Amorous Gu was not voluntary. It was also very helpless. A certain young master used too much strength and it was forced to enter!

Yu Wan's eyebrows twitched! No matter how much she thought about it, she did not expect this fellow to get himself poisoned, and Little Gu went out to take a walk. Now, it had gone somewhere—

Yu Wan turned around and pressed his shoulder. "Don't move! I'll use blood to force it out!"

Yan Jiuchao grabbed her hand. "Stop pretending. Don't you just want it? You've already poisoned me twice. As you wish!"

That's not right. Wasn't this fellow poisoned by the Amorous Gu? Why was he still interested in her? Shouldn't he be interested in Xianglian...? Could it be that... the Gu poison needed time to take effect?

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed...

Yu Wan had already become a salted fish, so why hadn't his Gu poison acted up yet? She seriously suspected that he had been poisoned by a fake Gu!!! In the past, he would never have played so many embarrassing tricks. Yu Wan's face turned red and she covered her face with her hand. So you're like this, Yan Jiuchao...

Yu Wan could not remember when she fell asleep. When she woke up, she was already on the way out of Qinghe Town. They had entered the territory of the Great Zhou, and the weather seemed to be a little cold.

The curtain on the car window opened a little, and light shone through the window.

The floor of the carriage was covered with a clean and soft carpet. The three little black eggs were wearing undergarments and sitting cross-legged on the carpet to play with building blocks. Yan Jiuchao sat beside Yu Wan near the window, coincidentally blocking the piercing light for Yu Wan.

Yan Jiuchao's back was facing the light, and his face was hidden in the shadows. Yu Wan could not see his expression clearly, but she vaguely felt that his aura seemed to have changed a little before she fell asleep.

But no matter what, Yu Wan felt that she had to make it clear to him. They still had the children with them. There were some things that they had to know their limits!

Yu Wan cleared her throat and said to the three little eggs, "Cover your ears."

The three little eggs looked at their mother in confusion and did not ask why. They obediently put down the building blocks and covered their ears with their small hands.

Yu Wan glared at Yan Jiuchao and said angrily, "Don't do this again!"

She thought that Yan Jiuchao would retort—“Isn’t that because you poisoned me? Now you’re actually blaming me, you duplicitous little thing!” Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao didn’t say a word and just sat there with his eyes closed to rest.

Was he... asleep?

Yu Wan leaned closer to take a look. With just a glance, she sensed that something was wrong. His ears turned red!

Because he was in the light, she did not see it from afar. However, when she was close, not to mention looking, even if she did not look, she seemed to feel the heat coming from the tip of his ear.

Was he... shy?

Yu Wan’s almond-shaped eyes widened when she thought of a possibility. ‘Yan

Jiuchao! Have you regained your memories?’”

“No!” Coincidentally, the carriage stopped. Yan Jiuchao lifted the curtain and walked out without looking back!

The Ghost King’s confusion was still vivid in his mind. He did not expect a new one, and this time, it was actually so explosive—

“Daddy said that no one can snatch you away from me.”

“Are you getting bolder and bolder? You don’t even call me Dad anymore?’

“Call me Dad.”

“You don’t understand. They’re just your brothers. You better put away those thoughts you shouldn’t have. You’ll never be able to replace her!”

“Which her?”

“The her in my heart. ”

“So you poisoned me, right?”

“What Gu did I poison you with?”

“Love Gu!”

“Then, if you think I poisoned you, I’ll undo it for you. ”

“Are you sure that curing the Gu won’t do any harm to you? Won’t it cause you to be in low spirits, suffer a serious injury, have a tightness in your chest, have your meridians reversed, and even have your life hanging by a thread?”

“It wasn’t enough to poison me, you even drugged me!”

Chapter 1065: Memories Recovered, The Shy Brother Jiu (3)

“I knew it! You really put in a lot of effort to get me!”

“Woman, extinguish the fire that you lit yourself!”

Unbearable memories flashed across his mind like a meteor, and a certain young master blushed.

How did he say those retarded words?

How did he do those shameless things?

It was too embarrassing...

Yan Jiuchao was so embarrassed that he wanted to die. He stood by the river for a full hour, scaring Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six, who were not far away, into thinking that their Young Master wanted to throw himself into the river. Their hearts were in their throats, and they were ready to rush over and pick up the Young Master who had thrown himself into the river!

However, perhaps because he had already had a catastrophic experience once,

Yan Jiuchao's speed of recovery this time was clearly faster than in the Nether Capital. When the three little eggs ran towards him, he tidied his expression and returned to the carriage domineeringly!

Yu Wan looked at him calmly. Hah.

Since Yan Jiuchao had regained his memories, there was no need to hide some things from him. There was no need for Yu Wan to say it herself. After his mind was not in a mess, he could roughly guess the ins and outs of the matter after tidying up the previous conversation.

After the carriage drove into the market, Yu Wan brought the three little black eggs to buy candied hawthorn.

Yan Jiuchao called Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen over.

"Find a medical center and send that woman away," Yan Jiuchao instructed coldly.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen were stunned.

There were only three women in their group. The two of them would not think that their Young Master wanted to send Yu Wan away, so only Ping'er and Xianglian were left. Pinger was loyal and did not have any illness or pain. Even if he wanted to send her away, he would not send her to the medical center.

So he meant Xianglian.

The two of them exchanged glances. Young Master's aura was familiar. Could it be that he was finally awake? "Young Master, you..."

"Ahem!"

Shadow Six was about to ask Young Master if he had regained his memories when he was interrupted by Shadow Thirteen's heavy cough.

Shadow Thirteen tugged at Shadow Six's finger, silently indicating to him, Do you still want your monthly salary?

Shadow Six shut his mouth resentfully.

Shadow Thirteen said seriously, "Will we alert the enemy if we send Xianglian away?"

Yan Jiuchao said unrestrainedly, "Do I look like someone who's afraid of alerting the enemy?"

The two of them : '

He had woken up. The Ghost King was crazy, and Soul Rakshasa was even more crazy, but the most crazy was still the little overlord of Yan City!

Shadow Thirteen said, 'Yes, I'll send Xianglian away later.'

Yan Jiuchao said with a deep gaze, "Yan Huaijing is quite bold. He's only been in charge of the country for a few days, but he's already touched the head of the Taisui!"

Shadow Thirteen paused. "Did Young Madam... tell you, Young Master?" "What did she say?" Yan Jiuchao looked at him.

Shadow Thirteen said in shock, "Didn't Young Madam tell you? The mastermind might be Prince Jing."

"Is there a need for her to say this?" It was obvious which bastard it was. Yan Jiuchao played with the bottle in his hand indifferently. The Love Gu had already been forced out by the Soul Rakshasa's cultivation. "It seems that Yan Huaijing's arrogance was fueled by Yan Huaijing managing the country. He almost forgot how he was surrounded in the alley and beaten up back then."

Shadow Thirteen said thoughtfully, "We met Xianglian in West City. In that case, Prince Jing has been targeting us since long ago."

Back then, when they left the capital to find the antidote, they told the public that they would return to Yan City to stay temporarily. After that, the matter of Prince Yan and the two Princesses happened in Nanzhao, and Yan Jiuchao's identity and whereabouts were also exposed. The Emperor did not say anything, so Yan Huaijing must have remembered it.

However, when Yan Huaijing sent someone to Nanzhao, they had already left. Yan Huaijing did not find out where they went, so Yan Huaijing sent someone to wait for them in West City of Nanzhao. West City was the only path from Nanzhao to the Great Zhou. As long as they returned to the Great Zhou, they would definitely pass by there.

"Strange, why does he know how to use Gu? There are no Gu Masters in the Great Zhou," Shadow Six said in confusion.

It had to be said that although Shadow Six was confused, he could sometimes hit the nail on the head. That's right, there was no Gu Master in the Great Zhou. Back then, in order to detoxify Yan Jiuchao, Xiao Zhenting did not hesitate to spend fifty thousand taels of gold to hire a Gu Master from Nanzhao. At that time, no one understood what level the other party was at. Now, it seemed that he was not even a Great Gu Master.

Even this was very difficult to hire. Where did Yan Huaijing get help from? What level of help was he?

Shadow Thirteen said, "In the past year since we left the Great Zhou, this prince has made a lot of plans."

Shadow Six snorted. "He's taking advantage of Young Master's absence to secretly grow his wings. However, he's too impatient. Isn't he going to wait for us to return to the Great Zhou? He even dares to cause trouble in the territory of Nanzhao. Didn't he take a look at whose territory it is!"

Shadow Thirteen said, "He specially chose the Helian family's fief to attack. He calculated that Young Madam would not ignore the people in the fief.

However... he's indeed a little impatient."

Shadow Thirteen could understand why Yan Huaijing could not keep his cool. It was really because the Emperor favored Young Master. Yan Huaijing had been suppressed by Young Master for too long. It was not easy for the Emperor to fall ill and could no longer protect Young Master. Could Yan Huaijing not rush to give Young Master an opening gambit?

But would Young Master be afraid of him?

How naive!

A certain someone had better pray that they would walk slower. This way, he could still live freely for two more days. Otherwise, when Young Master returned, the sky in the capital... would change!

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six sent Xianglian to a medical center. They did not owe her anything and did not have to be responsible for her life to the end. Young Madam had saved her life, and she had provided the information she knew. It could be considered that they were even. From now on, they will part ways. Take care!

Yu Wan's pregnancy was getting into the later stages, and it was gradually uncomfortable to ride in the carriage. They changed to the water route. Shadow Thirteen sent a pigeon to Prince Yan Manor and asked them to prepare the fastest navy to meet them at the docks of Feng Town.

When they arrived at the docks, they saw a familiar figure—Uncle Wan.

In the past, because of Su Mu, Uncle Wan was sent back to the Prince Yan

Manor by Yan Jiuchao. On the surface, he let Uncle Wan return to the Prince Yan Manor to enjoy life, but in reality, it was Yan Jiuchao who was angry. As Yan Jiuchao's trusted aide, he actually made a mistake and trusted a maidservant too much, causing the newlywed Yu Wan to suffer. This was something Yan Jiuchao could not tolerate.

However, Yan Jiuchao had "lost his father" since he was young. When he was eight years old, Shangguan Yan remarried. There were too many people who wanted him dead, and it was Uncle Wan who raised him.

Uncle Wan might have been muddle-headed before, but he had never been disloyal.

After not seeing him for more than half a year, Uncle Wan looked a little haggard. There was white hair at his temples. It was unknown if it was their imagination, but Uncle Wan's body seemed to have the hunched posture of an old man.

"Uncle Wan..." Shadow Six's eyes burned.

Uncle Wan nodded at Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen. With tears in his eyes, he walked towards Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed heavily. "Greetings Young Master! Greetings Young Madam!" Yan Jiuchao's expression was cold as he did not move.

Yu Wan reached out and held Uncle Wan's arm. "Uncle Wan, get up quickly! The ground is cold!"

"Young Madam..." Uncle Wan choked as he looked at her and said with extreme self-reproach, "I've let you down... I've let you down... I'm blind.."

Yu Wan smiled warmly. "There's no need to mention what's in the past. I'm pregnant and was worried about what to do when I returned to the capital.. I'm relieved that Uncle Wan is here!"

Chapter 1066: Grandfather and Grandsons Meet, Little Little Little Black Eggs! (1)

Uncle Wan was an old man in the Prince Yan Manor. He had resisted the temptation and coercion during Yan Jiuchao's most difficult days and raised Yan Jiuchao painstakingly. Just based on this friendship, Yu Wan felt that this person was worth forgiving.

"Young Madam..." Uncle Wan burst into tears. He felt even more that he was blind. She was such a good Young Madam. How did he fall into Su Mu's trap back then and think that the black-hearted Su Mu was a good person?

Yu Wan had once sat on the Yan City Navy's warship. That was when she and the three children were trapped on Yan Ruyu's pleasure boat. Yan Huaijing had come to save her, but he did not save the little munchkins. Just as she was about to despair, she saw Yan Jiuchao standing on a huge ship under the dawn. He was dressed in a white robe and had a cold expression. Behind him, majestic warships were lined up, raising their sails as they rode the wind and waves.

Even though it had been so long, Yu Wan could still feel the surging and excitement in her heart every time she recalled it. It was the power that belonged to Yan Jiuchao, and it was also the shock from the Yan City Navy.

Yan Jiuchao brought Yu Wan onto the boat, followed by three black eggs.

This was the first time the little black eggs were on such a big ship and there were two-story rooms. The three of them were extremely excited. They waved their little hands and ran around the ship.

Uncle Wan looked at the three dark little masters and did not know what to say for a moment. How much sun had they been under? Why were they so dark?

Although they were a little dark, they had grown a lot bigger than last time. They were originally short and thin, like that little skinny monkey. Now, they were round and chubby, and they were taller. More importantly, their movements were also agile, and it was no longer the three clumsy little lads.

“Come and chase after me! Come, come, come! Let’s go!” Xiaobao ran in front and stuck out his tongue at Dabao and Er’bao.

But just as he was about to speak, Er’bao and Dabao surpassed him!

Xiaobao was stunned!

Don’t be like this!!!

“You, you, you... wait for me! I haven’t started!” Xiaobao stomped his feet with his hands on his hips. “Hmph!”

Dabao and Er’bao turned around and made faces at him.

Er’bao said, “Blah, blah, blah!”

Xiaobao turned around angrily, hugged his arms, and turned his face away. “I’m not playing with you anymore!”

Uncle Wan was stunned. What was going on? The three little masters could speak? And they seemed to be talking quite well?

“Dabao, we won’t play with Xiaobao anymore!” Er’bao grabbed Dabao’s hand and said coquettishly.

Uncle Wan suddenly took a deep breath and held his chest. It was not an illusion, he really heard the little masters speak!

“W-when did they learn all this?” Uncle Wan remembered that when he left the capital, the three little masters did not say a word. He had taught them many times, but they were unwilling to speak.

Yu Wan glanced at Uncle Wan and said with a smile, “Xiaobao was the first to speak when we were at the Divine General Manor in Nanzhao.”

Xiaobao’s milk addiction kicked in. He called out “milk” twice. She coaxed

Xiaobao to call her Mom, and when he did, she would cook goat milk for him. So Xiaobao obediently called her that.

Although he spoke later than other children, his improvement was not slower than other children. In just one afternoon, not only did Xiaobao call her Mom, but he also called her Big Grandpa and Great Grandma, but he did not call Dad.

He was at odds with his father. Otherwise, why would they say that this little fellow was more naughty than his two brothers?

“Then... what happened after that?” Uncle Wan was excited and curious when he heard these experiences. He couldn’t wait to know more.

Yu Wan smiled and said, “Not long after, Er’bao also spoke.”

This was probably a chain reaction of the triplets. One was hungry, and the other two were also hungry. One had to go to the toilet, and the other two would also go to the toilet. However, they had everything else in sync, except for talking. Dabao did not keep up with his two younger brothers.

“Smart children don’t speak early,” Uncle Wan said.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded.

Just as they were talking about Dabao, Dabao ran over. He had been running around for too long and was sweating profusely. He handed his sweating little head to Yu Wan. Yu Wan understood and wiped him clean with a handkerchief. "Er'bao needs to wipe too!" Er'bao also ran over and handed the little bald head to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan also wiped Er'bao's face.

"Why did they shave their heads?" Uncle Wan was stunned.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "There was once when Dabao crawled into the grass in the Helian Manor. His scalp was allergic and he had a head full of bumps, so I shaved his hair. The other two culprits even laughed at him, so I simply shaved theirs too.."

Chapter 1067: Grandfather and Grandsons Meet, Little Little Little Black Eggs! (2)

Uncle Wan imagined the scene of the three little masters having their heads shaved aggrievedly. His heart ached but he couldn't help but laugh.

Yu Wan continued, "After that, they didn't like to keep their hair anymore. If it grows any, I'll shave it off."

Uncle Wan nodded. No matter what, his little masters were cute. Their bald heads were even cuter!

Xiaobao walked over listlessly and hugged Yu Wan's stomach aggrievedly. Yu Wan touched his little bald head and teased, "Who asked you to always bully your brothers? Now, there's no one to play with you."

Xiaobao pressed against Yu Wan's stomach and snorted. "I'm playing with my brother!"

Yan Xiaosi decisively kicked him!

Xiaobao :

The three brothers did not have an overnight grudge. After a while, Xiaobao was pulled over by Dabao and Er'bao. A guard had caught fish and prawns and was pouring them out of the net on the deck. Some small fish were stuck in the net, and the three little black eggs grabbed them with their hands.

Yu Wan made a rough estimate. It would take at least half an hour and she did not have to care about them for an hour.

Yan Jiuchao went to the study. During the time he was gone, Prince Yan Manor had accumulated a lot of official business. In the past, he had ignored these official business. Now, he still did not care. He walked past the desk and went to tidy up the treasures in the secret room.

Uncle Wan sent Yu Wan into the room and helped her to a chair. "Madam's body is heavy. It's been hard on you."

Yu Wan smiled. How could life not be tiring? It was either hard here or hard there. Most importantly, the hard work along the way was not in vain.

"It seems that a lot has happened in the past half a year." Uncle Wan sighed as he poured a cup of warm water for Yu Wan. He did not forget to pay attention to the movements in the capital when he was in Prince Yan Manor. The first thing he heard was that Young Master had accepted the conferment. He was very happy for Young Master. Young Master had been unwilling to accept the conferment for so many years. Firstly, he was unwilling to accept the Prince's death. Secondly, he had a grudge against His Majesty.

Since Young Master was willing to accept it, it meant that the knot in his heart was slowly untied. It was obvious whose contribution this was, so Uncle Wan was sincerely grateful to Yu Wan.

Not long after, he heard that Young Master had left the Capital with Young Madam and returned to Yan City. However, that night, he received news that he had to keep Young Master and Young Madam's whereabouts a secret. At that time, he guessed that Young Master was going to do something big.

Although he did not know what it was about, he guessed that it was related to detoxification.

After that, there was a lot of commotion.

A shocking news came from Nanzhao. His Highness did not die back then, but he survived! He became the Prince Consort of the Princess of Nanzhao!

At that time, Uncle Wan didn't know if he should be excited or heartbroken. He was excited that Young Master's long-cherished wish had actually come true. His heart ached that His Highness had faked his death and become someone else's husband and father. What should Young Master do then?

At least the Princess Consort had remarried, but Young Master was unwilling to even inherit the position of Prince Yan for the sake of the Prince Yan!

Of course, after a long time, the Prince returned to Yan City. He learned the entire truth from the Prince. At that moment, his heart ached for the Prince again. He had been schemed against. He had never forgotten Young Master and the Princess Consort, but he and the Princess Consort could never go back. It would be difficult for this family to reconcile.

"Uncle Wan, what's wrong?" Yu Wan drank her tea and inadvertently glanced at him, only to see Uncle Wan crying.

Uncle Wan wiped his tears and forced a smile. "Nothing. I just thought of His Highness and Young Master. By the way, His Highness also went to the capital."

Yu Wan smiled. "I heard from Uncle."

"Uncle?" Uncle Wan was stunned.

Yu Wan knew that he had misunderstood when she saw his expression. She quickly explained, "Ah, it's not Uncle from Lotus Flower Village, it's from the Helian Manor."

Uncle Wan was enlightened. "Yes, I forgot to congratulate Young Madam."

Who would have thought that the seemingly inconspicuous village girl back then would actually have such a powerful identity? Her father was the heir of the Divine General Manor, and her mother was the heir of the royal family of Nanzhao. From now on, he wanted to see who still dared to say that Young Madam was not worthy of being the mistress of Prince Yan Manor!

Other than Uncle Wan giving everything he had to Yan Jiuchao, the reason why Yu Wan forgave Uncle Wan was also because Uncle Wan had never looked down on her because she was a village girl. Uncle Wan was someone who was willing to reach out when she was in a mud pit.

“Speaking of this, I want to ask you something.” Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan.

Uncle Wan met Yu Wan’s gaze.. What else did he not understand?

Chapter 1068: Grandfather and Grandsons Meet, Little Little Little Black Eggs! (3)

“Young Madam, do you want to ask the Princess Consort?” Uncle Wan asked. “Yes.” Yu Wan nodded. “The Princess Consort gave birth, right?”

Uncle Wan said, “She gave birth in July. It’s a fat boy. The mother and child are very safe.”

Yu Wan smiled sincerely. “That’s good!” Suddenly, she thought of something and her smile paused. “Father...”

Uncle Wan lowered his head and sighed. “His Highness isn’t well.”

The process of the Princess Consort giving birth was not smooth. At that time, the Prince had already arrived in the Capital. Actually, he could not tell. Did the Prince go to the Capital so early to plant herbs for Young Master or to protect the Princess Consort from giving birth? The Princess Consort had a difficult labor for three days and three nights. The Prince did not eat or drink and sent all the famous doctors he brought from Yan City to the Xiao Manor.

His Highness did not say that he was the one who sent them. He had asked an old minister under him to do it.

The Princess Consort gave birth to a son, and good news came. The Prince's tense expression finally relaxed, but he did not return to his room to rest. He sat in the study all night.

Uncle Wan was in Yan City. He knew that Prince Yan was looking for a famous doctor, but many of the other things were told to him in letters from the servants of the Young Master Manor. However, even if he did not see it with his own eyes, it was not difficult for him to feel the pain in the Prince's heart.

He was still Prince Yan, but the Princess Consort was no longer the Princess Consort.

Uncle Wan took a deep breath. "His Highness... is too difficult."

In the middle of September, the navy arrived near the capital. This was a new dock. Actually, it was closer to Lotus Flower Town, but Yu Wan decided to bring the three little black eggs back to the Young Master Manor with Yan Jiuchao first.

The Four Seasons Osmanthus in the Young Master Manor had bloomed. Prince Yan was painting in the study. The woman in the painting was dressed in red and had gentle eyebrows. She was carrying a fair-skinned little boy in her arms. The little boy was asleep. The woman looked at him gently with stars in her eyes.

When he drew the last few strokes, Prince Yan lowered his eyes. His hand paused in midair, but he could not make this stroke no matter what. He gripped the brush tightly. Because he used too much strength, his body trembled slightly.

Plop.

A drop of ink dripped down and landed on the woman's white embroidered shoe. The woman's smile was like a flower, but the ink dirtied this peerless painting.

All the strength in his body seemed to have been sucked out. Prince Yan put down his brush dejectedly and supported himself with both hands on the table, trying his best to stabilize the emotions rolling in his chest and not let them rush out of the corners of his eyes.

This was the manor that once belonged to him. The flowers, grass, bricks, and tiles here had been renovated, a large portion of them were still the same as they were twenty years ago. But the most unforgettable thing in life was that things had changed.

Because he had seen the light, he could not stand the darkness even more. He had the best companionship, and what was left was the cruelest loneliness.

Dong!

An unusual commotion suddenly came from the courtyard. At first, Prince Yan thought that something had gone wrong with the servants' work and did not take it to heart. The door of the study was closed, and no servant had the guts to barge in. Therefore, he was not worried that his loss of composure would be seen by the servants.

However, the commotion seemed to be getting bigger and bigger, and it was getting closer and closer. From dong dong dong to tap tap, it was like a series of rapid footsteps.

Dong!

There was another loud bang. The study door had been knocked open by something small.

Prince Yan was famous for his gentle temper. During Nanzhao, those who were afraid of him were ministers who were afraid of his methods. He had never put on airs in front of the servants, but in recent days, his emotions were clearly not right.

He frowned and was about to let the uninvited guy out when he saw three black eggs rolling in. "Aiya! Xiaobao, don't squeeze me!"

"Dabao pushed me!"

Dabao decisively pushed aside his two idiot brothers, walked around the desk, and threw himself into Prince Yan's arms!

Prince Yan was stunned when his arms were filled with a soft ball. His tightly furrowed eyebrows also relaxed. Soon, Er'bao and Xiaobao finally got up and ran into his arms with their short legs.

The three little things rounded up again, and he almost couldn't hug them. The three of them pressed their faces against each other, and their little fats were squeezed until they were chubby. They fought to burrow into his arms.

Prince Yan immediately felt that not only were his arms filled, but his empty heart had also been stuffed with a soft and warm thing. He didn't feel uncomfortable anymore.

At least he didn't feel so uncomfortable anymore.

"Grandpa!"

"Grandpa!"

Xiaobao and Er'bao called him coyly.

He looked down at the three little fellows squeezing into his arms. The three of them were sweating profusely and their fat was trembling. Prince Yan's handsome face, which had been depressed for months, finally revealed a smile. He gently stroked the three little bald heads and said softly, "It's Dabao, Er'bao, and Xiaobao."

"Why not Xiaobao, Dabao, and Er'bao?" Xiaobao wanted to be first!

"It's Er'bao, Dabao, and Xiaobao!" Er'bao was not to be outdone. These two little ones had been arguing recently, neither giving in to the other.

Dabao looked at Prince Yan adorably. No matter how chaotic his brothers were, he was quiet and obedient and immediately won Prince Yan's strongest praise.

Prince Yan smiled and said, "The two of you, stop arguing. Learn from your brother. Look at how sensible he is."

Xiaobao crossed his arms. "He's not even talking! Of course he's not noisy anymore!"

Er'bao also crossed his arms. "That's right!"

The two little black eggs who wanted to kill each other a second ago had united at this moment!

Prince Yan was amused by the three little fellows. The gloominess in his chest instantly dissipated. He pinched their little faces and could not bear to part with them. However, he could tell from Dabao's reaction and Xiaobao and Er'bao's words that Dabao had yet to speak.

The three children did everything in unison. One did not say anything, and the other two did not say anything either. This was not strange, but both of them had already started talking, and only Dabao remained silent. Prince Yan could not help but worry for this little fellow.

Did something go wrong?

"Dabao, pass me the pen holder," Prince Yan said.

Dabao slipped over and brought the pen holder over with his chubby hand. There was still nothing wrong with his ears, and he was very smart. Could it be a problem with his throat?

"Mm! Mm!" Dabao suddenly covered his butt and nodded. "He's pooping, stinky!" Xiaobao said for Dabao.

Er'bao covered his butt. "Me too!"

Xiaobao: "Xiaobao too!"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! Can't hold it in, can't hold it in!" Er'bao jumped up.

Prince Yan couldn't tell if he really couldn't hold it in or pretend. In short, these three had to do everything together.

"Alright, alright, alright. Don't be anxious. I'll bring you there now." Prince Yan led the three little black eggs to the private room. There was a small toilet specially for the three of them in the manor.

Along the way, Prince Yan kept thinking that Dabao would make a sound. There should be nothing wrong with his throat. Could it be that Dabao was a lone wolf and didn't want to talk?

Worried about his obedient Dabao, Prince Yan's thoughts on Shangguan Yan were finally diverted. He had no time to reminisce about anything sentimental or be jealous of Xiao Zhenting. His heart... was filled with three little black

eggs..

Chapter 1069: Family Reunion, Giving Birth? (1)

Yu Wan could not travel in such a bumpy carriage, so her and Yan Jiuchao's carriage was slower. When they entered the manor, the three little eggs had already finished pooping, wiping their butts, and even taken a small shower.

The three of them went to visit the stray cat they had picked up.

The stray cat seemed to remember the three little masters. It lay obediently on the ground and let the three little masters stroke its fur. However, when the little master swiped it down, the stray cat felt that something was wrong.

It was cold!

Xiaobao also ran over to touch it. The stray cat's fur went bald, and the stray cat's hair stood on end. It fled with a meow!

Er'bao said, "Uh... I haven't touched it yet."

Dabao blinked and silently rubbed the cat fur on the grass.

"Father!" Yu Wan saw Prince Yan guarding three little black eggs in the courtyard. Prince Yan was wearing a green robe with wide sleeves and a green jade belt around his waist. After not seeing him for a while, he had lost some weight, but it was still difficult to hide his handsomeness.

However, Yu Wan did not know if it was her imagination, but Prince Yan's back seemed to be a little lonely. Was it because of Shangguan Yan?

It would have been fine if he was in Nanzhao, but now that he was in the capital, he was only a few streets away from the Xiao Manor. They were clearly so close, but the two of them had the furthest distance in the world.

Of course, no matter what Yu Wan thought in her heart, she maintained a happy but polite smile.

Yan Jiuchao was beside her. The couple looked very similar to the two masters of this manor back then.

"Father," Yan Jiuchao also called out.

Prince Yan was always happy to see his son and daughter-in-law. There were heart-wrenching things in this world, and there was also medicine to comfort the soul. Obviously, these five children were his medicine.

“You’re back.” Prince Yan nodded at the two of them with a trace of joy on his face. Then, his gaze landed on Yu Wan’s bulging stomach.

The capital in September had the coldness of late autumn. Yu Wan wore a thick cloak over her wide dress, but the cloak could not cover her pregnant stomach. It was obvious that she was about to give birth.

Prince Yan was instantly shocked. When the couple left Nanzhao to the Ghost Clan to look for the antidote, they didn’t say that she was pregnant. Now, she was suddenly about to give birth.

The surprise came too quickly. Prince Yan didn’t know what to say.

Yu Wan smiled slightly. They actually had a chance to send news to the Young

Master Manor in advance. They deliberately didn’t say it to surprise Prince Yan. Looking at Prince Yan’s dumbfounded expression, they knew that this surprise had succeeded.

“W-when did you have it?” Prince Yan finally found his voice.

Yu Wan smiled and said, “Actually, I was pregnant when I was in Nanzhao. It was only diagnosed when I arrived at the Feiyu Manor.”

“Feiyu Manor?” Prince Yan was stunned.

Yu Wan smiled and explained, “It’s a martial arts sect between Nanzhao and the Ghost Clan. The State Preceptor’s disciple, Wan Feng, and the former Jiang Hai beside me are both from the Feiyu Manor.”

“Ah.” In that case, Prince Yan understood. Since it was a sect between Nanzhao and the Ghost Clan, it meant that they had not gone far at that time. Back then, when Yu Wan discovered that she was pregnant, she could have returned to Nanzhao to recuperate, but she did not do so. Although he did not know which places they had gone along the way, it was not difficult to imagine that this was a woman who was willing to protect her sons with her life.

Prince Yan used to dote on her, but now, there was a hint of admiration in his doting. He said to Yan Jiuchao, who was beside Yu Wan, "What are you waiting for, Cong'er? Quickly help Ah Wan back to her room."

He had thousands of questions in his heart. Where had they gone, whether they had found the medicinal primers, and what dangers had they experienced... He wanted to know all of them, but he had to take Yu Wan's health into account.

Yu Wan actually wanted to say that she was not that weak. How could she need someone to help her take a few steps? However, after taking a few steps, her stomach hurt.

"Hiss—" She gasped.

"What's wrong? Is she giving birth?" Prince Yan was so nervous that his face turned pale.

Yan Jiuchao pulled Yu Wan into his arms and used the strength of his arm to support her body.

Yu Wan recovered and smiled. "I'm fine."

It was a fake contraction. It had been acting up from time to time since they were on the ship. At first, she really thought that she was going to give birth, but Old Cui took her pulse and said that it was still early.

Old Cui calculated her days. If nothing went wrong, it would be at the end of

the month. There were still ten days to half a month left.

Prince Yan broke out in a cold sweat. It was not easy for Shangguan Yan to give birth. After three days of difficult labor, the mother and son almost died. Although they survived in the end, it left a big shadow in his heart..

Chapter 1070: A Family Reunion, Giving Birth? (2)

When women gave birth, it was like walking through the gates of hell. They would never be fine just because they had given birth once. He did not know that Ah Wan was pregnant and had already let those famous doctors return to Yan City. He had to send someone to quickly bring them all back!

Yan Jiuchao sent Yu Wan back to their room.

Looking at their backs, Prince Yan's eyes moved. This manor was the same as before, but it was also different. What was missing, there was something extra. He lowered his eyes and smiled. This time, his smile was from the bottom of his heart.

After Yu Wan married into the Young Master Manor, a total of five maidservants came to her side. Su Mu had ulterior motives and was sent away, leaving behind Li'er, Tao'er, Zi Su, and Fu Ling. Zi Su was originally the young miss of a rich family and was the most eloquent. Fu Ling was tall, strong, and could suffer the most. When she went to find the antidote, Yu Wan brought Zi Su and Fu Ling and left Tao'er and Li'er in the manor.

The two of them heard from the old man in the manor that Yan Jiuchao originally lived in Yan City and only returned to the capital once every few years. This frightened the two little girls badly. They thought that they had lost favor and would never see their master again in their lives. The moment Yu

Wan and Yan Jiuchao appeared, the two of them were so excited that they cried.

"Princely Heir Consort! Princely Heir Consort!" The two of them hurriedly went up to them. They felt that Princely Heir's aura was even stronger than before. They didn't even dare to approach, let alone look straight at him. The two of them looked at Yu Wan, who was beside Princely Heir, in unison, and what they saw shocked them.

"Princely Heir Consort... You..." Tao'er stared at Yu Wan's stomach in a daze.

Li'er was a year older than her and was smarter than her. She quickly bowed. "Congratulations, Princely Heir Consort!"

“Ah, yes, yes, yes! Congratulations, Princely Heir Consort!” Tao’er came back to her senses and bowed respectfully.

The two little girls’ eyes were red. They felt wronged when they saw her. That’s right, they were clearly the first batch to come to her side back then, but in the end, it was Zi Su and Fu Ling who followed her.

The two little girls probably thought that they had done something wrong. If they were not liked by her, they would lose favor from now on.

Yu Wan smiled. “Princely Heir and I are hungry. We asked the kitchen to prepare something to eat. Also, prepare some hot water. I want to take a shower.” After eating fish on the ship for so many days, she felt like she was about to smell like fish.

Seeing that their master was still willing to order them around, the two of them were overjoyed and left with a smile.

Yan Jiuchao accompanied Yu Wan back to her room.

The furnishings in the room were exactly the same as before they left, and the memories here were different from the Helian Manor. After all, it was their wedding room, and the most inexperienced and precious moment in their lives was here.

Yu Wan sat on the bed, her eyes rolling as she curiously sized up their room. “Yan Jiuchao,” she said with a smile. “I seem to have... returned to when I first got married to you.”

“Ha.” A certain someone still had the cheek to mention the wedding. He wondered who was the one who was satisfied on their wedding night and made him unable to even drink meat soup!

Yu Wan collapsed on the soft bed. It felt so good. They had returned to the nest they loved! Yu Wan did not hear her husband’s response. She turned around and saw a certain someone with a dark expression.

Her eyes darted around and she asked, ‘Yan Jiuchao, don’t tell me you’re still holding a grudge about our wedding night? You can’t blame me for that. You were the one who set the wedding date. Who asked you to marry me on the day

I had my period?’

It wasn’t like she could control it, right?

“Besides, how many times have you married me? When have I not let you eat enough? I’ve even called you Dad, yet you still won’t let go of what happened back then. You’re just petty!”

She seriously suspected that this fellow married her time and time again to make up for not eating his fill during his first wedding. Unfortunately, she had no evidence! She was so angry!

Thinking of those unbearable retarded experiences, a certain young master immediately lost his confidence. His face darkened and he left dejectedly.

At night, the family ate together. After dinner, the three little black eggs began their business again. Uncle Wan also began his career as a butler in a tizzy. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao followed Prince Yan to the study.

Prince Yan asked about her experience along the way. He did not think that since Yu Wan was a woman, she should not participate in the topic of men. This daughter-in-law was more courageous and knowledgeable than many men he knew.

However, Yu Wan did not say much tonight. She let Yan Jiuchao talk.

Compared to when they were in Nanzhao, where they had been separated for too long and did not know how to get along, the father and son were much more natural now. Yan Jiuchao did not say much, but every word was on point. He explained the most complicated incident in the most concise words..