

Toddler 1071

Chapter 1071: A Family Reunion, Giving Birth? (3)

Of course, Yan Jiuchao shamelessly skipped the embarrassing experience of losing his memory time and time again and getting married again and again, and even becoming Yu Wan's father!

After hearing their experience, Prince Yan was even more shocked than when he saw Yu Wan pregnant. It turned out that the powerful Ghost Clan was only the old capital used by the Sikong Royal Family to imprison sinners. It also turned out that Yu Wan had a background that was even stronger than the Commandery Princess of Nanzhao and the daughter of the Divine General Manor. Not to mention the Sacred and Sorcerer Clans. Those inheritances were actually real and were even found by Conger, Ah Wan, and the others.

Prince Yan's heart ached, but he was also very gratified. It was said that his Cong'er would not live past twenty-five. Now, he wanted to let those people see how his Cong'er broke this prophecy and lived a long life.

Prince Yan suppressed his excitement. "I've gathered all the herbs you need. I've planted a few in the greenhouse of the Young Master Manor. Since you've obtained the medicinal primers, can I ask Doctor Cui to refine the antidote?"

"That's right!" Yu Wan said. "Thirteen, are you outside?"

Shadow Thirteen walked in. "Young Madam, what can I do for you?"

Yu Wan asked, "Is Old Cui around? Invite him in. We'll start refining the antidote immediately."

Shadow Thirteen looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Old Cui has returned to the village."

Old Cui, who had just walked to the door with his bag:

Prince Yan looked at Old Cui at the door, and Old Cui also looked at Prince Yan in the study. Prince Yan opened his mouth in shock.

"Father, what are you looking at?" Yu Wan followed Prince Yan's gaze and turned her head. Shadow Thirteen blocked Old Cui.

"Nothing, ahem!" Prince Yan said without changing his expression. "I'm looking at Dabao and the others."

"Why did he go back? Go and bring him over," Yu Wan said.

Shadow Thirteen glanced at his Young Master and agreed seriously. "Yes, I'll do it now!"

Yu Wan was tired after sitting for a while. After she got up and returned to her room, Prince Yan looked at his son strangely. "What happened just now?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "She thinks she's the Saintess, that her blood is the Saintess' blood."

In fact, Yu Wan was not. The Little Saint King in her stomach was. In order not to let his wife's fantasy of the "strongest saintess in history" be shattered, a certain young master worked hard.

Prince Yan understood. The four types of medicinal primers had actually only found three. There was still one more in Ah Wan's stomach. He could only obtain the true blood of the saintess after the child was safely born.

This was fine. They had waited for so many years. A few days was fine. Besides, Ah Wan should be giving birth soon.

“By the way, I was so focused on talking about you just now that I forgot to tell you that your uncle is sick.”

“So I’ve heard.”

Prince Yan’s feelings for the Emperor were a little complicated. Back then, when they were thrown into the Cold Palace, the two brothers relied on each other and lived a very difficult life. Before his mother died, she forced the Emperor to swear that she would treat him well. The Emperor did his best, but humans were selfish. He took the blame for the Emperor, and the Emperor did not hesitate to kill his father to save his life. However, his father did not have to die, nor did he have to turn against him.

From this point of view, it was difficult for him to forgive the Emperor.

However, on second thought, if his father had wanted to kill his brother back then, he probably wouldn’t have been able to sit back and do nothing.

His father and mother had already passed away, so there was no point in arguing about who was right and who was wrong. All these years, the Emperor had treated Cong’er extremely well. On the one hand, it was out of brotherhood with him, and on the other hand, it was to make up for what he owed him back then.

“I didn’t visit him, but I think you should. He might have let me down in the past, but he didn’t let you down. He wasn’t the one who caused the tragedy of our Prince Yan Manor. Nangong Yan’s interference had nothing to do with him. Back then, I took the blame for him. The worst outcome was that I was hated by Father, and I had no intention of becoming the Emperor, so I didn’t care much about hatred.”

In other words, even if he had not taken the blame for the Emperor back then, he would not have been willing to inherit the throne. The throne belonged to his brother, and he and his brother knew each other very well.

In the end, he would still become Prince Yan and Nangong Yan would still fancy him. Therefore, the debt of him being schemed against by Nangong Yan really could not be blamed on this brother.

Yan Jiuchao said, “Alright, I’ll go see him.”

The news of Yan Jiuchao entering the palace to visit quickly spread throughout the capital, and almost overnight, it reached the Jing manor.

“What did you say? Who entered the palace?” Yan Huaijing put down the half-read memorial in his hand and looked at the guard in front of him.

The guard cupped his hands and said, “Your Highness, it’s Yan Jiuchao! Yan

Jiuchao is going to enter the palace to visit His Majesty!”

Yan Huaijing’s eyes darkened. “He returned to the Capital so quickly? Why didn’t I receive the news? Didn’t I tell you to guard the southern city gate carefully?”

The guard said awkwardly, “Your Highness, we did send troops to guard the southern city gate, but... but Yan Jiuchao didn’t enter from the southern city gate... He used the water route!”

“When did he return to the Capital?” Yan Huaijing asked.

“Today!” The guard replied.

Yan Huaijing said thoughtfully, “He just returned to the Capital today and he went to the palace to visit today?”

The advisor at the side said, “Your Highness, I’m afraid Yan Jiuchao didn’t just come to visit the Emperor. That spy’s identity has been exposed. With Yan Jiuchao’s intelligence, I’m afraid he has already guessed that it was done by Your Highness.”

“Smart?” Yan Huaijing sneered.

“Just a little smart,” the advisor quickly said.

Yan Huaijing frowned and said, "In that case, he's going to enter the palace to complain to Father? Get someone to stop him! Don't let him see Father!"

The guard cleared his throat. "I'm afraid... we can't stop him." What kind of person was that? He even dared to beat someone up in the throne room. Who could stop him?

It was not appropriate to talk about using weapons. Who did not know that His Majesty doted on Yan Jiuchao? Wasn't he openly going against His Majesty by holding a knife to his neck and not allowing him to enter the palace to visit?

Yan Huaijing quickly understood and asked the guard, "Has he already entered the palace or something?"

The guard said, "Not yet. He's on his way, heading in the direction of the palace."

Yan Huaijing's eyes turned cold. He looked at a man in a cloak and bamboo hat in the corner and asked, "Master, how's the preparation of the pills you refined for Father?"

The man said in a hoarse voice, "It's already done."

Yan Huaijing asked, "Can Master's pills really treat my father's illness?"

The man's face was hidden under the bamboo hat, and the voice that came out was mysterious and low. "It can not only treat the illness of the Great Zhou's Emperor, but also extend his life and let him borrow from the heavens for another ten to eight years."

Yan Huaijing said pleasantly, "I'm relieved to hear that. Father will definitely be overjoyed when he sees the pills! I'll bring the pills into the palace now!" He wanted to see his father before Yan Jiuchao!

The cloaked man said, "His Highness Prince Jing has made a great contribution. His Majesty will definitely reward you well.."

Chapter 1072: Shining Brother Jiu! (1)

There was no time to lose. Yan Huaijing immediately left the manor with the pills, but when he stepped out of the courtyard, he bumped into Han Jingshu.

Han Jingshu had already gotten married to him a few months ago and was now his Princess Consort Jing.

Han Jingshu was wearing a royal blue dress with a waist. She was dressed very well. It was unknown if she was about to go out or had just returned.

Yan Huaijing composed himself and said gently, "It's so late. Why aren't you resting yet?"

Han Jingshu smiled gently. "How many times have I told Your Highness? Just call me Shu'er."

"Shuler," Yan Huaijing called out forcefully. He was in a hurry to enter the palace and did not have the time to deal with Han Jingshu for too long.

Han Jingshu looked at the perfunctoriness and urgency that inadvertently flashed across Yan Huaijing's face and asked, "Your Highness, are you leaving the manor?"

Yan Huaijing paused and said bluntly, "Ah, I'm going to the palace to deliver some medicine to Father."

"What a coincidence," Han Jingshu murmured.

"What's wrong? Is Shuler also going to the palace? Did Mother summon Shuler?"

“No, Mother didn’t summon me. I said it was a coincidence because I just heard the news that Princely Heir has returned to the Capital and is about to visit Father.”

Although Yan Jiuchao’s return to the Capital was not hidden from anyone, it did not stop at causing a stir in the city, especially when not many people knew that he had entered the palace to visit the Emperor. However, Han Jingshu was not an ordinary woman after all. She was both his Princess Consort and the daughter of the Prime Minister.

Yan Huaijing did not ask Han Jingshu who she had heard the news from. He was in a hurry to enter the palace before Yan Jiuchao, so he said to Han Jingshu, “He could visit all he wants. There’s no conflict.”

Han Jingshu said, “Princely Heir Yan must have heard the news that Father is seriously ill since he rushed back to the capital in such a hurry. Princely Heir Yan is still very filial to Father.”

“It’s getting late. If there’s nothing else, Princess Consort, go back to your room and rest.” Yan Huaijing had no intention of continuing to talk to her. If Han Jingshu was a guest, then Yan Huaijing’s words just now were almost a disguised order to leave.

Han Jingshu pursed her lips. Before she could respond, a maidservant hurried over with a few exquisite brocade boxes. The maidservant bowed to the two of them. “Greetings, Your Highness. Greetings, Princess Consort.”

“Have you taken everything?” Han Jingshu asked.

The maidservant said, “Princess Consort, I’ve counted them three times and confirmed that I brought them all.”

“You’re going out?” Yan Huaijing asked.

Han Jingshu smiled. “Mrs. Xiao gave birth. During the one-month-old banquet, I caught a cold and couldn’t go to congratulate her. Now that I’m better, I plan to visit Mrs. Xiao and Young Master Xiao.”

Yan Huaijing frowned slightly.

Han Jingshu caught a glimpse of his expression and quickly whispered, "I too, hope you can have one less enemy and one more ally, for Your Highness's sake. Back then, in order to save Prince Yan, Grand Marshal Xiao sent his troops south. It can be seen that at the critical moment, he's still the person His Majesty values the most."

Yan Huaijing said seriously, "He's Yan Jiuchao's stepfather! With Yan Jiuchao around, do you think he might join me?"

His tone was a little heavy, and Han Jingshu was slightly stunned. It was not that she did not know that Yan Huaijing actually did not have her in his heart, but ever since the wedding, the two of them had been respectful to each other. This was the first time he had spoken so harshly.

Han Jingshu explained softly, "Father said that if Prince Yan has already passed away, then it's unlikely that Grand Marshal Xiao will join Your Highness. However, Prince Yan has returned and he still has feelings for Mrs. Xiao. There will definitely be a competition between these two men. As long as we seize the opportunity, Grand Marshal Xiao can be used by Your Highness*"

To be fair, Han Jingshu's words made sense, but Yan Huaijing still felt a little uncomfortable. How close was she to the Prime Minister Manor when a

Princess Consort who married into the Prince Manor kept saying "Father said"? How much did the Prime Minister Manor want to interfere with the Prince Manor?

Han Jingshu bent her knees and bowed. "Shuler and Father are also thinking for

Your Highness. If we have overstepped our bounds, please forgive us."

Yan Huaijing reached out to help her up. "What are you talking about? You're my wife, and the Prime Minister is my father-in-law. If you really think about me, I'll be overjoyed. Why would I blame you? If you want to visit Mrs. Xiao, then go. However, it's a little late today. I'm worried that it'll be inconvenient for you to go out. Why don't you go tomorrow?"

The last sentence was sincerely for Han Jingshu. A trace of joy flashed across

Han Jingshu's eyes. She looked at Yan Huaijing gently. "Alright, I'll listen to

Your Highness.."

Chapter 1073: The Shining Brother Jiu! (2)

Yan Huaijing stroked her temples. "Then I'll go first. Rest early."

Han Jingshu stopped him. "Your Highness... are you coming over tonight?"

Yan Huaijing was stunned. After a moment, he said in a low voice, "Father's health isn't good. I'll go and attend to his illness. I don't know how late I'll be back. There's no need to wait for me."

Han Jingshu smiled. "Okay." With that, she bowed. "Goodbye, Your Highness."

Yan Huaijing quickly walked into the night. Han Jingshu stared at his back in a daze until he completely disappeared into the night.

"Princess Consort, His Highness has left. Let's go back to the courtyard too. The wind is strong. Be careful not to catch a cold," the maidservant reminded softly.

Han Jingshu sighed faintly. "Go back first. I'll take a walk."

"Then these things..." The maidservant really did not understand why the Princess Consort asked her to deliberately carry these things to the Prince.

"Take it back to the courtyard." Han Jingshu smiled bitterly.

Visiting Shangguan Yan? Her father said that Prince Yan and Xiao Zhenting would definitely turn against each other for a woman? She was making it up. Her father was the current Prime Minister. How could he make up stories about

Xiao Zhenting and Prince Yan behind their backs?

She said it for him because she wanted to see his reaction.

Did the excuse of turning against each other for a woman make him feel familiar? If he didn't have such a plan in his heart, he would naturally think that she was talking nonsense. He felt that it made sense, perhaps he had a similar idea in his heart.

There was actually no irreconcilable hatred between him and Yan Jiuchao. It was impossible for Prince Yan and Yan Jiuchao to threaten his throne. She had carefully paid attention to it. Prince Yan had returned to the Capital for so long, but he had never visited His Majesty. Did this look like he wanted the throne?

As long as he looked at the overall situation, he would not deliberately rope in Xiao Zhenting, let alone insist on becoming enemies with Yan Jiuchao. The reason why he did this was not for the throne, but for that woman.

"He still hasn't let go of her..." Han Jingshu murmured in a daze.

"Princess Consort, what are you talking about?" The maidservant did not hear her clearly.

Han Jingshu held her handkerchief and waved her hand. "Nothing. Go back to the courtyard. I'll walk around. Don't follow me."

The maidservant wanted to say something but hesitated, but she did not dare to disobey Han Jingshu's order. She could only bow to Han Jingshu's back and leave with the things in her arms.

Han Jingshu walked in the Prince Jing Manor. The Prince Jing Manor was the original Second Prince Manor. After the wedding, the Emperor gave them the manor next door. She broke through the walls of the two manors and built a long corridor.

Someone dug a fish pond under the corridor and fed it colorful koi. She took some fish food and went to the corridor.

She was in a daze as she fed her. She accidentally stepped on her skirt and fell forward. Her body pounced out of the corridor and just as she was about to fall into the water, a tall figure descended from the sky and caught her with both hands. His toes swept across the water and he jumped up, bringing her back to the corridor.

The person put her down and took a step back. He cupped his hands. "Princess

Consort."

The fish food in her hand was all spilled, leaving only an empty plate. Han

Jingshu panted in shock and said in a trembling voice, "Guard Jun."

Jun Chang'an glanced at her and said, "Why did the Princess Consort commit suicide?"

Han Jingshu was stunned and hurriedly shook her head. "I didn't! I accidentally fell!" Jun Chang'an did not believe her. Han Jingshu took a step forward and looked fixedly at Jun Chang'an. "It's true. I'm living well. I've never thought of committing suicide."

"That's good." Jun Chang'an was Yan Huaijing's guard and was only responsible for Yan Huaijing's safety. He saved her because she was Yan Huaijing's Princess Consort. Yan Huaijing still needed her and the Prime Minister Manor behind her. Whether she really fell or not was not within Jun Chang'an's consideration.

Jun Chang'an turned to leave.

Han Jingshu said, "Are you going to tell His Highness?"

Jun Chang'an did not say anything.

Han Jingshu said pleadingly, "Can you not tell him? I know you're his men, but... I'm really fine. I don't want him to misunderstand anything."

Jun Chang'an frowned and said, "What does the Princess Consort think His

Highness will misunderstand?"

Han Jingshu lowered her head. "Misunderstand that... I think he still has feelings for that woman. I can't accept it, so I committed suicide. Or perhaps, I used suicide to scare him."

Han Jingshu's intelligence and straightforwardness were beyond Jun Chang'an's expectations. Jun Chang'an looked at her deeply. "You're the only woman in His Highness's backyard. You shouldn't be worried about these things.."

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Chapter 1074: The Shining Brother Jiu! (3)

"I know," Han Jingshu whispered.

There were no other women in his backyard. On the surface, it seemed that she took up all his love. In fact, he did not come to her room much. She was not sure if he could only dote on a woman so much, or if he could only give her so much love.

Han Jingshu asked bitterly, "If it were the Princely Heir Consort, could he tolerate it and only go to her room once every three to five days?"

They were newlyweds! How could they restrain themselves like this?

Jun Chang'an looked at her indifferently and said, "Isn't it a little against your status to say such things to me, Princess Consort?"

"Then go complain to His Highness!" Han Jingshu was also in a fit of anger and did not want to talk nonsense with this fellow!

Han Jingshu left angrily, not noticing that the handkerchief in her hand had fallen. Jun Chang'an stepped over the white handkerchief. Under the moonlight, the silk handkerchief was as white as a handful of clean snow. Jun Chang'an walked back and sighed as he picked up the silk handkerchief.

On the other hand, after Yan Huaijing's carriage drove out of the Prince Jing

Manor, Jun Chang'an did not catch up for a long time. He said to the coachman,

"There's no need to wait. Walk faster."

"Yes!" The coachman waved his horsewhip and increased the speed of the carriage. Suddenly, a nimble figure flashed into the carriage and bowed.

"Your Highness." Jun Chang'an sat down.

"Why did you take so long?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Chang'an paused and thought for a while. "Nothing. I was delayed by a small matter."

It was true that Jun Chang'an was Yan Huaijing's guard, but he was not one of the guards in the manor. Yan Huaijing and Jun Chang'an had actually made a ten-year promise because of a freak combination of factors. In these ten years, Jun Chang'an was used by Yan Huaijing to protect Yan Huaijing's life and

death. However, Jun Chang'an was not a servant. He could have his own life and secrets, as long as this secret did not hurt him.

Therefore, even though Yan Huaijing could tell that Jun Chang'an was holding back on him, he did not say anything. He only took a deep look at Jun Chang'an and instructed the coachman to hurry into the palace.

Initially, the Young Master Manor was not called the Young Master Manor, but Prince Yan's Prince Manor. When Prince Yan reached the age of leaving the palace, he had already been suspected by the late Emperor. What good manor could the late Emperor give him? If the Emperor, who was the Crown Prince back then, had not stopped him, the late Emperor would have been able to bestow the manor outside the capital.

After all, Yan Huaijing was the Emperor's most valued son. He had to attend court and help deal with a large number of political matters, so his Prince Manor was the closest to the palace.

In terms of distance alone, Yan Jiuchao did not have the advantage, let alone that Yan Jiuchao was not in a hurry. He only walked slowly on the streets. Therefore, Yan Huaijing really entered the palace earlier than Yan Jiuchao.

The Emperor was recuperating in the Longevity Palace. After Yan Huaijing alighted from the carriage with the pill, he went straight to the Longevity

Palace.

The Longevity Palace was heavily guarded. Of course, it was not only his spies, but also the Empress's.

"Greetings, Your Highness. It's so late. Why is Your Highness here?" A eunuch with a horsetail whisk bowed to Yan Huaijing. This eunuch's surname was Su and he was the Empress's trusted aide.

Yan Huaijing said seriously, "I'm here to treat Father's illness."

Eunuch Su smiled. "His Majesty has just fallen asleep. Prince Qing is accompanying him inside. Prince Jing, why don't you come back tomorrow?"

Prince Qing was the Empress's flesh and blood. Since the Empress had this privilege, she naturally thought of ways to arrange for Prince Qing to make his presence known in front of the Emperor. He was not surprised to be at the Longevity Palace. What was surprising was that Eunuch Su actually asked Prince Jing to come another day.

Was it a bad thing for the Emperor to have an attendant? Obviously not.

This Eunuch Su was clearly stopping Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing supervised the country, and the Empress listened to politics. The two sides' strengths were on par, but if they had to compete, Yan Huaijing was naturally like a fish in water in the court, and the Empress of the harem could cover the sky.

This was also why Yan Huaijing felt that his spies could not stop Yan Jiuchao.

Not only was Yan Jiuchao domineering to him, but there were also the

Empress's people who made things convenient and supported Yan Jiuchao.

Of course, the Empress still had to do a good job on the surface. In the past, Eunuch Su would definitely not stop Yan Huaijing, but things were different now. The moment Yan Jiuchao returned to the Capital, the Empress received the news. She also heard that Yan Jiuchao had left the Young Master Manor and was coming to the palace. It was obvious that he was here to visit the Emperor.

As for Yan Huaijing, he had already come to greet the Emperor today. Logically speaking, there was no need for him to come again. The reason why he still came was most likely related to Yan Jiuchao entering the palace.

No matter what he was here for, the Empress felt that it was best not to let him see the Emperor. She would make plans after she discussed it with Yan Jiuchao.

The Empress had been looking forward to Yan Jiuchao for a long time. Yan

Huaijing's power was too terrifying, and her Prince Qing was disappointing. If

Yan Jiuchao didn't come back soon, she wouldn't be able to defeat Yan Huaijing.

As it turned out, Yan Jiuchao was Yan Jiuchao, and the Empress was the Empress. Whether Yan Jiuchao returned or not, she could not defeat Yan Huaijing!

Yan Huaijing snorted coldly. "How dare you! Do I need you to tell me what to do if I want to see Father! Hurry up and leave. Are you waiting for me to beat you to death?!"

Eunuch Su was stunned on the spot.

The advantage in the court was enough to spread to the harem. The reason why Yan Huaijing had been tolerating many things in the harem was just to pretend to deceive the Empress and paralyze her appropriately. For example, the Empress only left a eunuch here to guard the Emperor because she was confident in her power in the harem. If she were to oversee the Longevity Palace herself, would Yan Huaijing be able to barge in?

When the Empress received the news and rushed to the Longevity Palace, it was already too late. Yan Huaijing had successfully presented the medicine. The Emperor had indeed recovered and was overjoyed!

'Greetings, Princely Heir Yan!' At the entrance of the palace, Yan Jiuchao alighted from the carriage. The guards bowed to him.

Yan Jiuchao walked over expressionlessly. He had never used the Emperor's orders or summons to enter the palace. The guards respectfully made way for him. Unexpectedly, after taking a few steps, he met Yan Huaijing, who was about to leave the palace.

It was a coincidence, but it also felt like Yan Huaijing was deliberately waiting for him here.

Counting the days, they had not seen their cousins for almost an entire year. Yan Huaijing was still the same Yan Huaijing, but Yan Jiuchao was no longer the Yan Jiuchao in their memories. Of course, it was impossible for him to grow any older. However, Yan Huaijing did not know if it was his imagination, but he felt that this fellow was taller and more heroic than before.

He looked even better.

Speaking of which, he was almost twenty-five years old.. Shouldn't he be withered and dim when he reached the predicted dying year? Why was he so powerful that his entire body seemed to be glowing?

Chapter 1075: Brother Jiu Slays, Completely Torturing the Entire Place! (1)

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It must be... his imagination!

Yan Huaijing would never admit that a dying invalid would be more radiant than him.

Yan Huaijing said indifferently, "Long time no see, Cousin. I heard that you've returned to the Capital. I was just about to visit you at the manor."

Look, look, just a moment ago, he was still scheming against him, but in the next second, he was chatting with him as if nothing had happened.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Do you know the difference between a human and a pig?"

Yan Huaijing was stunned. What was he talking about?

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and snorted. "The difference is that pigs have always been pigs, but humans are sometimes not humans."

Yan Huaijing :

Was he indirectly scolding him that he was inferior to a pig?

Yan Huaijing's face instantly darkened!

Yan Huaijing felt that the fact that he had sent Xianglian to poison Yan Jiuchao with Gu had been exposed. Yan Jiuchao most likely hated him because of this.

However, scolding him that he was inferior to a pig? This was too inconsistent.

What were the characteristics of a pig? It was stupid. He might be a little ruthless when it came to dealing with Yan Jiuchao, but he was definitely not stupid.

Therefore, a fool was a fool. It was not even appropriate to curse.

Yan Huaijing felt uncomfortable, but he did not feel too uncomfortable. After all, his father's condition had improved quite a bit, and he promised on the spot that he would give him a huge reward.

The reward that his father talked about was not just any rewards.

He was already the prince of a country. What else could he confer? He could only be the Crown Prince!

At the thought of this, all the unhappiness caused by Yan Jiuchao disappeared. When he became the Crown Prince, the throne would be his.

The next day, Yan Huaijing went to court filled with hope. The Emperor did not disappoint Yan Huaijing. Eunuch Wang took the imperial edict personally stamped by the Emperor and announced that Yan Huaijing was conferred the title of Crown Prince of the Great Zhou in front of the civil and military officials.

Yan Huaijing was bursting with joy. After working hard for so many years, he had finally seen the light and sat in the position of Crown Prince!

“Congratulations, Your Highness! Long live His Majesty! Long live Your Highness!” The entire court knelt down and kowtowed to Yan Huaijing. Their uniform shouts resounded through the clouds, as if they wanted to lift the roof of the throne room.

This was a glorious moment that belonged to Yan Huaijing. Yan Huaijing felt that he had stood at the peak of power, respected by tens of thousands of people, and enjoyed endless glory.

While Yan Huaijing was intoxicated, Eunuch Wang suddenly coughed heavily. “Ahem! His Majesty has another imperial edict.”

Yan Huaijing smiled shyly. His father was really too much. Why was he so polite? It was enough to confer him as the Crown Prince. There was really no need for other rewards. Speaking of which, what would his father reward him with? That manor was no longer worthy of his status as the Crown Prince, so should he reward him with a new one?

Everyone also felt that Yan Huaijing was going to receive a reward that was compatible with his status. They could not help but give him congratulatory or jealous looks. Naturally, those who congratulated him were from his faction, such as the Prime Minister. It was hard to say who was jealous of him. There were princes and ministers who could not be used by him.

Finally, Eunuch Wang took out the second imperial edict.

Yan Huaijing didn't pay much attention to the words in the beginning, but the more he listened, the more he felt that something was wrong. In the end, his expression darkened. When Eunuch Wang finished reading it, he was stunned. The last two sentences circled in his mind—“Confer Yan Jiuchao as the Regent and give him the Regent Manor. From today onwards, he will assist the Crown Prince and supervise the country!”

Wait, what did Eunuch Wang say? Yan Jiuchao became the Regent? Yan Jiuchao would start supervising the country from now on? Then what should he do?!

This was an obvious promotion and a hidden demotion!

He had become the Crown Prince with no title, but Yan Jiuchao had become the Regent who had great power? And... he had even obtained a Regent Manor? It wasn't that Yan Jiuchao didn't have a place to stay, okay? His Young Master Manor wasn't smaller than Prince Jing Manor, okay?

They were both conferred titles, so why did Yan Jiuchao have a manor but he didn't?!

Could it be any more deceiving? He was simply biased!!!

How proud he was just now was how disappointed he was now. Yan Huaijing was not surprised at all. Actually, to be able to be the Crown Prince, even if it's a Crown Prince who could not supervise the country, was enough to make people excited. There were many Crown Princes in the past, but there were only a few who supervised the country. It was really not embarrassing!

However, if he conferred the title of that great demon Yan Jiuchao on the same day and let Yan Jiuchao ride on his head as the Regent and take away his original real power, this would be a slap in the face!

Chapter 1076: Brother Jiu Slays, Completely Torturing the Entire Place! (2)

Yan Huaijing had the urge to rush into the Longevity Palace and ask his father. Why did you do this? Did I offend you in any way? Why do you have to torture me like this?

Yan Huaijing had wronged the Emperor. No matter how biased the Emperor was towards Yan Jiuchao, Yan Huaijing was still his biological son. How could he deliberately embarrass his son from the beginning?

Yan Huaijing could only blame himself for being too anxious and ambitious. The moment he came, he offered pills to the Emperor. The effect of those pills was indeed good. When the Emperor was happy, he was conferred the title of Crown Prince.

What Yan Huaijing did not know was that Yan Jiuchao had also given the Emperor medicine. The effect of that medicine was even better than Yan Huaijing's!

The Emperor cherished his life. When he was happy, he asked Yan Jiuchao what he wanted.

Yan Jiuchao thought for a while and said to the Emperor, "What did you give Yan Huaijing? In short, mine can't be inferior to his!"

This was the first time Yan Jiuchao asked the Emperor for something. In the past, he would refuse whatever he was given. Even the position of Princely Heir was on account that he could promote that girl after the wedding. Yan Jiuchao finally spoke to him. The Emperor had no choice but to give it to him. Otherwise, if he returned to his previous state, the Emperor would have a toothache.

Moreover, he was comparing himself to Yan Huaijing. Could it be that... he had been too good to Prince Jing recently, causing this little fellow to be jealous?

This discovery made the Emperor happy!

But...

The Emperor had decided to give Yan Huaijing the position of Crown Prince. It could not be worse than the position of Crown Prince. That could not be the throne, right? There was no way to give it up. The Emperor thought about it again and again, but it seemed that he could only confer Yan Jiuchao as the Regent.

However, as the name implies, the Regent was to lead the court. How could he be the Regent if he didn't give him real power?

"Hmph, forget it if you're unwilling." Yan Jiuchao turned his little sullen face away.

Was Cong'er... acting coquettishly to him? The Emperor almost thought that he was seeing things. At that moment, the Emperor's burst with joy was definitely not inferior to Yan Huaijing hearing that he had been conferred the title of Crown Prince.

See, the Emperor's head heated up. And so a certain young master had supervised the country.

As for the manor, it was not to specially embarrass Yan Huaijing.

Prince Yan had returned to the Capital and was staying in the Young Master Manor. Two princes were staying in one manor. Doesn't it sound like this— what kind of golden house could make two princes squeeze inside? It wasn't against the rules to give Prince Yan another manor, but Prince Yan definitely wouldn't accept it. Then, he could only give Yan Jiuchao another Regent Manor.

Yan Jiuchao's Regent Manor was unbelievably grand. It was unknown if it was more or less because of his love for Yan Jiuchao or because he wanted to make it up to Prince Yan.

In short, Yan Huaijing was completely defeated in the first round!

This was not the most embarrassing thing. The most embarrassing thing was that after he was conferred the title of a lousy Crown Prince without any real power, he stood in the court smugly and accepted everyone's three kowtows and nine bows. Yan Jiuchao was conferred the title of Regent and was given a manor, but he did not even show his face! !! He did not treat it as a great thing at all, okay?!

In comparison, Yan Huaijing felt that he was not emitting endless glory, but the sour aura of a nouveau riche who had never seen the world.

Yan Huaijing don't even know how he left the throne room. He felt that everyone was sympathizing with him. This might be the last time he would sit closest to the throne. Tomorrow, Yan Jiuchao would start to supervise the country. He should obediently stand below with those ministers and look up to the newly appointed Regent.

Yan Huaijing took a carriage back to the manor. He was probably the only person in history who could not be happy after being conferred the title of Crown Prince. He might as well not be conferred the title of Crown Prince.

Just as Yan Huaijing thought that he was already extremely unlucky, he actually met Yan Jiuchao.

Why did he come when court was over?

No, he was guarding here, blocking the way, and watching him make a fool of himself! Just like how he was guarding the palace gate last night to show off his contributions to Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao was also here to show off.

Yan Jiuchao leaned against the carriage with a lazy expression and a confident posture. "Long time no see, Cousin. I heard that you've been conferred the title of Crown Prince. I was just about to go to the manor to congratulate you."

Listen, listen, listen! Even the words he said were copied from last night! He just changed the key words!

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists. He actually did not have a bad temper, but for some reason, every time he was in front of Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao always had a way to make him lose his cool.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and looked at him.. He clicked his tongue and said, "Cousin, are you so excited that you can't speak?"

Chapter 1077: Brother Jiu Slays, Completely Torturing the Entire Place! (3)

"Yan, Jiu, Chao!" Yan Huaijing gritted his teeth.

Yan Jiuchao touched his chin and looked extremely innocent. "I just congratulated you, Cousin. Shouldn't you congratulate me too? After all, I've been conferred the title of Regent. I heard that I have a higher rank than you. Hurry up and congratulate me, Cousin!"

Has he ever seen such an infuriating person? Yan Huaijing swore that all the annoying people in the Great Zhou combined were inferior to this little scourge in front of him.

Yan Jiuchao had never called him cousin in his life. The only two times he called him cousin was just now, but Yan Huaijing would rather he not. After all, a legitimate cousin of the royal family was actually inferior to a little lunatic brother. If word got out, it would simply make people laugh for a hundred years.

He really did not know what his father was thinking. This little lunatic would not be able to live until the end of the year. Moreover, he was ignorant and incompetent. Wouldn't the Great Zhou be finished if he handed the court to him?

From the beginning to the end, which strand of hair on this kid's head said that he was a genius at governing?!

If 70% of Yan Huaijing's dissatisfaction came from his father's bias, the other 30% was indeed for the sake of the country. Yan Jiuchao had been naughty since he was young. Since he was young, he had changed at least 70 to 80 teachers. No one could teach him. Such trash should just eat and wait for death in the manor. Regent? Heh, the Imperial Court would probably be paralyzed in less than half a year!

Alright, he would wait to see him make a fool of himself! When his father found out what kind of trash he had handed over his empire to, he would naturally retract his order.

Yan Huaijing coldly brushed past Yan Jiuchao.

"Hey! You dropped something," Yan Jiuchao called out to him.

Yan Huaijing stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Yan Jiuchao. Then, he looked at the empty ground and frowned. "What?"

Yan Jiuchao strode forward and stopped a step in front of Yan Huaijing. Then, he bent down and seriously picked up something from the ground with both hands. He handed it to Yan Huaijing and said, "Your face."

Yan Huaijing : ‘

Yan Huaijing:

Ahhh! How did this little scourge not die outside!!!

Yan Huaijing was hugged tightly by Jun Chang’an and dragged into the carriage.

The white moonlight Prince Jing, the gentle Prince Jing, and the most princely Prince Jing were angered by Yan Jiuchao, this little lunatic, to the point of going berserk on the spot!

“I... I’ll beat you to death! I’ll fucking beat you to death!” Yan Huaijing’s voice was hoarse from shouting, and his hair was in a mess. When some officials passing by saw this scene, they couldn’t believe what they were seeing. Was this really their great Prince Jing? They vaguely remembered that the group of shrews in the back alley was like this. They rolled up their sleeves and started fighting as they shouted.

On his first day as Crown Prince, Prince Jing had really been embarrassed. To be able to anger Prince Jing... no, the Crown Prince, how deep was this fellow’s cultivation?

Yan Huaijing had already been dragged into the carriage by Jun Chang’an and left, but this group of officials was still rooted to the ground, digesting the shock in their hearts. Yan Jiuchao smiled faintly and glanced at everyone. “Why? You have something on the ground too? Do you need me to pick it up for you?”

“No need, no need!” Everyone shook their heads like rattle-drums. The Crown Prince was so angry that his hair stood on end after this fellow picked up something for him. Their hearts were not good and could not withstand Yan Jiuchao’s nonsense.

“Sigh, I don’t even have a chance to greet the wise. Forget it, I’ll give you guys a greeting gift. In the future, we’ll work together in the royal court. We should still treat each other the same.”

This sounded quite reasonable. The ministers looked at the carriage behind Yan Jiuchao and saw Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six walking towards them with two large baskets covered in red cloth.

Everyone knew that Yan City was famous for being rich. Prince Yan Manor was as rich as a country. Everyone could not help but look forward to what kind of reward Yan Jiuchao would give them on his first day as Regent.

After a year, the ministers had clearly forgotten the nature of a certain young master. In the end, when Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen removed the red cloth in front of them, they were almost dumbfounded.

F*ck! Red eggs!!! Didn't he... send it once? Again?!

Yan Jiuchao said generously, "Two each. Don't give less."

And it was only two each?!

The officials looked at the eggs in their hands and suddenly understood why the Crown Prince had gone berserk. They also wanted to go berserk!

It was fine if you gave out red eggs, but you actually only gave out two. It was fine if you gave out two, but you also said not to give out too little. Did you mean that two was a lot? Huh? Was it a lot?!

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Although it's a gift from me, your reciprocal gift should not be too heavy."

This f*cking... Two red eggs and he still had the cheek to ask for a return gift?!

All the ministers vomited blood..

Chapter 1078: Crybaby War God! (1)

The news from the palace was sent back to the Young Master Manor an hour later. Yan Jiuchao had become the Regent, so Yu Wan was naturally the Regent Consort.

When Eunuch Wang came to the Young Master Manor with the Regent Consort's court dress, Yu Wan's reaction was no different from Yan Huaijing and the group of ministers—she also suspected that she had heard wrongly.

“What did you say?” Yu Wan asked with uncertainty.

Eunuch Wang smiled and said, “You'll be the Regent Consort from now on.”

Yu Wan's legs went limp. The Regent Consort... sounded so awesome! What exactly happened? Why did she change from the Princely Heir Consort to the Regent Consort when she woke up?

Yan Jiuchao returned late last night. Yu Wan could not help but fall asleep during her pregnancy. She woke up in a daze a few times at night, but she only woke up in the morning. At that time, Yan Jiuchao had already gone out. So, what did this guy do again? How did he trick the Emperor into conferring him as the Regent?

Eunuch Wang briefly explained the ins and outs of the incident to Yu Wan. He even told her about the incident at the palace gate. Only then did Yu Wan know that her husband had slayed on the first day he returned to the Capital. Eunuch Wang smiled and said, “His Majesty really dotes on His Highness.”

There were two princes in the manor now. It was unknown if the prince Eunuch Wang mentioned was Prince Yan or Yan Jiuchao, the Regent.

To be honest, from Yan Huaijing's standpoint as well as the ministers', the Emperor's actions were indeed rash. After all, Yan Jiuchao's dark history was countless. No matter how she looked at it, he did not look like he could take on a big responsibility. Only Yu Wan understood how capable Yan Jiuchao was and how powerful his backer was.

Putting aside his personal strength, he had the Yan City Navy. His stepfather was the War God of the Great Zhou, his father-in-law was the heir of the Divine General Manor, and his mother-in-law was the heir of the royal family of Nanzhao. If word got out, who in the world would dare to cause trouble?

This was martial strength. Let's talk about the ability to govern a country.

Actually, whether Yan Jiuchao had the ability or not was not within the Emperor's consideration. It was enough that Prince Yan had it.

During the years he was the Prince Consort of Nanzhao, how did Prince Yan control the ministers of Nanzhao who opposed Nangong Yan? Even the State Preceptor of Nanzhao was afraid of Prince Yan! Moreover, Prince Yan's methods were not only shown in the competition in the court, but his many reforms to Nanzhao also brought great development to Nanzhao.

However, Prince Yan would definitely not do it if he was appointed to govern the country. However, Prince Yan would not leave Yan Jiuchao's mess alone.

Therefore, who could say that the Emperor's seemingly muddle-headed action was not a decision he had made after careful consideration?

Yu Wan's original identity was already very noble. She was the daughter of the Divine General Manor, the Commandery Princess of Nanzhao, and might even become the Princess of Nanzhao in the future. However, those words were not as meaningful as the title of the Regent Consort, okay? "She's simply the uncrowned queen!"

And it was with a hint of sharpness and domineeringness.

The Empress and the Regent Consort. The latter sounded more scheming.

Yu Wan gave Eunuch Wang a big red packet. After Eunuch Wang left, Yu Wan hugged the Prince Regent Consort's court dress and bragged in the room for a while.

Yan Jiuchao had yet to return, so he must have gone somewhere to cause trouble. If Young Master Yan returned to the Capital, it would definitely be a storm in the city.

Yu Wan's guess was close to the mark. Yan Jiuchao, who had been waiting outside for so long, had harmed Yan Huaijing and a group of ministers, but he was still not satisfied, so he went to harm the descendants of the various aristocratic families in the capital.

The descendants of the aristocratic families collectively broke down. Heavens! Earth! Didn't this demon leave? Why was he back? Quickly take this demon away!!!

The father caused trouble outside the manor, and his sons caused trouble in the manor. The guards of the Young Master Manor also felt that their hearts were about to explode. They had seen children climbing trees, but had they seen brats who climbed the roof without paying attention? How did they climb up? And they even opened their arms and smashed down one by one. Their hearts were about to stop, okay?!

"What's that?" Xiaobao pointed at the date tree above him and asked.

The guard said, "Young Master Xiaobao, that's a date."

The three little eggs: "Slurp

The guard asked, "Little Masters, do you want to eat dates?"

The three little eggs nodded.

The guard hurriedly flew over to pick it. His qinggong was not bad, and he planned to jump to the top of the tree. Unexpectedly, before he could move, he saw the three little eggs hit the tree with their little bald heads.

The guard ...

If you want to eat dates, I'll go pick them.. At the very least, you guys can climb the tree yourself! Who asked you to bump your heads? Who the f*ck did you learn this from?!

Chapter 1079: Crybaby War God! (2)

The three little eggs looked at the empty grass with the big bumps on their heads and aggrieved expressions.

Xiaobao cried softly. "Why can Little Zhao do it?"

These silly actions were only the tip of the iceberg. The powerful destructive power from the three little eggs was really a nightmare for all the guards. A three-year-old child was at the time when their self-awareness was established. If they were told not to touch it, they had to!

"Lalalalala..." Xiaobao went to the greenhouse. The top-grade peony planted by Uncle Wan was gone.

"What beautiful fish!" Er'bao went to the fish pond. Prince Yan's koi were gone.

Dabao was quieter. He did not do anything like destroying flowers, nor did he harm the koi. He loved to write and was a good child who studied and worked hard.

When Yu Wan went out to take a walk and returned to her room, she saw her precious eldest son holding a pen and painting her Regent Consort document into a scribble.

Yu Wan:

Ahhh, I really want to beat this kid up— Yu Wan roared in her heart—

After lunch, the three little eggs were tired from playing and fell asleep on the bed. Only then did the Young Master Manor, which was in a tizzy, finally welcome a short silence. Everyone felt like they had shed a layer of skin.

To be honest, taking care of these three brats was even more troublesome than guarding three hundred enemies.

Although Yu Wan was angry, she felt that the love in her heart was about to overflow when she saw the three little eggs sleeping soundly. They were the cutest children in the world. What if she couldn't love them more?

Although the imperial edict to bestow the manor had been issued, it would not really move over so quickly. She had to find someone to tidy it up first and see if there was anything that needed to be improved or renovated. This kind of thing would be done by the craftsmen in the manor, so Yu Wan did not have to worry.

Perhaps it was because she was going to be the Regent Consort, Yu Wan was excited and was not as sleepy as usual. When Uncle Wan saw that she was awake, he reported from the door, "Young Madam."

The address in the manor was the same. This was Yu Wan's idea.

Prince Yan was here, so she felt that it was not appropriate for them to call Yan Jiuchao as Prince Yan, and Yu Wan as Princess Consort.

"It's Uncle Wan. Come in. I happen to look for you," Yu Wan said with a smile.

Uncle Wan walked into the room and looked at the sleeping children on the bed. He softened his voice and footsteps. "Young Madam, are you looking for me? What do you want to ask me?"

"I want to ask you how my second brother is doing in the Directorate." Now that her body was inconvenient, Yan Jiuchao did not let her go out alone, making it impossible for her to go to the Directorate to see Yu Feng.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "I'm here to tell Young Madam about Second Young Master. Second Young Master has been promoted and even passed the county-level examination."

"Really?" Yu Wan was overjoyed.

Uncle Wan nodded. "Of course it's true. Second Young Master is born to study. Although he studied a little late, he's not inferior to the descendants of the aristocratic families in the capital. Moreover, Second Young Master is diligent. After winning three consecutive first place, he was promoted from Guangwen

Hall to Zhengyi Hall in spring."

"What... is Zhengyi Hall?" Yu Wan had left the capital for too long and had already forgotten the internal division of the Directorate.

"The Zhengyi Hall, Chongye Hall, and Guangye Hall are the three classes of the first grade. Among them, the Zhengyi Hall is the first, and the Guangye Hall is the last. These three halls are divided into Class A and Class B. When Second Young Master first entered the Directorate, he entered Class B of the Guangye Hall. That's the last class in the Directorate," Uncle Wan explained patiently.

"Then he's in the Zhengyi Hall..." Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan nervously.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "Class A of Zhengyi Hall! The most outstanding class in the first grade!"

"Second Brother is amazing!" Yu Wan said sincerely.

Uncle Wan was not stingy with his praise. "That's right. Everyone in the manor said that Second Young Master has made Young Madam proud."

"It's not just making me proud. It's also making Lotus Flower Village proud! Uncle and the others must be overjoyed!" If she was so happy, as his biological father and mother, it was obvious.

Yu Wan's current status actually didn't need a younger brother to make her proud, but she was just happy for Yu Feng. Thinking of Yu Feng, she thought of the big family in Lotus Flower Village. "I wonder how Big Brother, Sister-in-law, and Little Bruiser are doing."

"They're fine." Although Uncle Wan was no longer in the Capital, he still sent letters back to the Young Master Manor every month and sent people to the Directorate and Lotus Flower Village to visit the Yu family. This did not change after Prince Yan returned to the Capital.

"I really want to see them." Especially Little Bruiser. His parents and sister were no longer by his side. The little fellow must have felt wronged..

Chapter 1080: Crybaby War God! (3)

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "Young Master has already instructed me to prepare the gifts. He said that he will accompany Young Madam back to the village tomorrow."

He originally planned to go today, but the weather was stuffy and hot today. There would probably be heavy rain later. Yan Jiuchao did not want Yu Wan to be drenched.

Yu Wan did not even know that Yan Jiuchao had actually arranged for her to return to the village. This fellow always managed the matters around her without batting an eyelid. She did not have to worry at all, nor did she have to remind him.

"But shouldn't we go to the Xiao Manor first?" Shangguan Yan had a child. From an etiquette point of view, they were both in the Capital, so there was no reason not to go to her place to visit first. However, this involved another problem—Prince Yan's thoughts.

It was understandable to visit Shangguan Yan, but the key was still Shangguan Yan and Xiao Zhenting's child.

Prince Yan clearly still had feelings for Shangguan Yan. Would he mind them visiting Yan Jiuchao's half-brother?

Just as Yu Wan was feeling conflicted, she heard someone report from outside the door, "Grand Marshal Xiao is here!"

Xiao Zhenting?

Yu Wan was stunned.

Uncle Wan was also stunned. Although Uncle Wan knew more about the news in the capital than Yu Wan, most of it was from letters. There were some things that would be difficult to believe if one did not see it with their own eyes.

"Could it be—" Uncle Wan murmured.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked. Could it be something? Could it be that Xiao Zhenting had come to fight with Prince Yan? The flames of war between the two men had finally erupted?!

Uncle Wan said, "There's something I forgot to tell Young Madam. The Princess Consort went to the temple to make her wish."

"For the child?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle Wan shook his head. "It's for Young Master. Back then, the Princess Consort went to Nanzhao. She probably understood that Young Master had gone to find the antidote. Worried that Young Master wouldn't be able to return, she went to White Cloud Temple outside the capital to make a wish. She said that as long as Young Master returned safely, she was willing to use real gold to reconstruct Buddha's golden body. The Princess Consort left for the temple overnight, afraid that it would be too late to make a wish, that Buddha felt that she was not sincere and took Young Master's life back."

"This..." Although Yu Wan did not believe in God and Buddha, she expressed a lot of understanding and respect for Shangguan Yan's faith.

Shangguan Yan gave birth in July and had just finished her confinement. It was very tiring to travel overnight.

“But... What does this have to do with Grand Marshal Xiao coming to the Young Master Manor?” What he said at this juncture should be related, right? Uncle Wan was not a person with wild thoughts.

Uncle Wan cleared his throat. “According to the people in the manor, Grand

Marshal Xiao came to visit when the Princess Consort was still in confinement.

That time, the Princess Consort went out.”

“Why would she go out during confinement?” Yu Wan was puzzled.

Uncle Wan sighed. “It was to pray for Young Master’s safety. She will personally go to the temple every month.”

This was too much. She was not young anymore. If she did not sit properly

during confinement, there would be aftereffects.

However, Yu Wan still did not understand what connection Shangguan Yan’s departure had with Xiao Zhenting coming to the Young Master Manor. Shouldn’t he accompany Shangguan Yan?

“The Princess Consort was frightened by the Young Master’s matter. And the child had to have his parents around. If she’s not around, Grand Marshal Xiao has to be.” If it wasn’t for the fact that the child was young, Uncle Wan suspected that the Princess Consort would bring the child to the temple.

People’s guesses about things were based on their past experience and understanding. It was obvious from Yu Wan’s experience and understanding that her husband would come to meet her ex-husband in private when the wife went out.

It was very strange!

Yu Wan still did not understand. At this moment, Xiao Zhenting had already entered with might. The way he entered... Uh... was even stranger than the way he came to look for Prince Yan.

The mighty and strong man who was like a mountain was stretching his arms straight and stiffly holding a basket covered with a gauze curtain. His expression was nervous and careful, and he even felt a little... like he was facing a great enemy.

Yu Wan was thinking about what was in the basket and why it frightened him so much when she heard a cry.

Oh my god! It was a child!

Xiao Zhenting's entire body trembled! It was as if he had been struck by lightning, and he wished he could jump up on the spot.

"You, you, you, you, you... come out quickly!" Xiao Zhenting shouted in shock.

"Is he calling me?" Yu Wan murmured.

Yu Wan walked out. However, before she could take two steps, Xiao Zhenting darted past her. Yu Wan was stunned again. Xiao Zhenting actually didn't notice her? How shocked was he?

The child cried harder and harder. Xiao Zhenting broke out in cold sweat. He walked around the corridor with ease, stepped into the study, and placed the basket on someone's desk.

Prince Yan glanced at him indifferently. "What are you doing?"

"He, he, he, he... he cried!" Xiao Zhenting said with his eyes wide open.

“What does your son crying have to do with me?” Prince Yan said indifferently.

It was unknown how these words agitated the little fellow in the basket, but the little fellow cried even harder. It was simply heartbreaking! Xiao Zhenting’s heart ached. “You, you, you... coax him.”

“No,” Prince Yan said coldly. “Coax him.”

“Coax your own son.”

Xiao Zhenting stretched out his arm that was as thick as a normal person’s thigh and picked up the little fellow. He was probably really too strong. It was unknown how he hurt the little fellow when he moved gently. The little fellow cried so hard that the roof was about to be overturned.

Prince Yan looked at his clumsy posture. His fingertips moved, but he held it in.

Xiao Zhenting was flustered. “I can’t take it anymore, I can’t take it anymore!”

A child was simply more terrifying than a thousand troops! He, Xiao Zhenting, had never been afraid of being thrown into a corpse cave filled with skeletons. However, he knelt down in a second when it came to raising children.

In the end, Prince Yan took the child over.

“Dabao and the others are asleep. I don’t want to disturb them,” Prince Yan said indifferently.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Xiao Zhenting nodded vigorously like an obedient ferocious beast.

Speaking of which, it was strange. The child who was wailing in Xiao

Zhenting's hands stopped fooling around once he was in Prince Yan's arms.

This child was in full term, but it was unknown if it was because Shangguan Yan was too worried when she was pregnant with him, he was only five pounds when he was born. He was thin and his cries were weak. Xiao Zhenting, this burly man, did not dare to carry him, afraid that he would accidentally do something to him.

Shangguan Yan was actually not very good at taking care of newborn children. At that time, Yan Jiuchao had a wet nurse and maidservant. Of course, there were also those in the Xiao Manor now, but once bitten, twice shy. Shangguan Yan felt that she could not be careless. She picked the wet nurse again and again, and what she could do could not be done by others.

Prince Yan was quite meticulous. Yan Jiuchao was not big when he was born. Shangguan Yan did not dare to put on clothes for him. So it was Prince Yan who put the clothes on for him. This was an extremely considerate man. He could call the shots in the court. When he returned home, he could put down all his airs and be gentle to the bone.

The little fellow grabbed Prince Yan's fingers and blew milk bubbles. He stopped crying and making a fuss. He widened his black grape-like eyes and looked at Prince Yan in confusion.

"Alright, he's fine. Don't cover him anymore. Children are afraid of heat." Prince Yan took off the little fellow's thick coat and placed it back in the cradle.

The little fellow widened his eyes quietly and was extremely obedient.

Xiao Zhenting walked over and looked at the obedient little fellows in the basket. He threatened in a low voice, "I'm your father! If you cry again, I'll beat you up!"

The little fellow looked at him and suddenly pouted, crying!

Xiao Zhenting :