

## Toddler 1081

### Chapter 1081: Prince Yan's Doting

In the end, the little fellow was coaxed by Prince Yan. The little fellow cried too much and twitched in Prince Yan's arms. He was extremely pitiful. The tear ducts of a baby that was less than two months old were not mature yet. They could not cry every time, but it was enough to make one's heart ache.

Prince Yan hugged the aggrieved little fellow and glared at the helpless Xiao Zhenting, as if asking, "How are you a father? Is there anyone who scares their son so much?"

Xiao Zhenting placed his hands behind his back and looked at the sky.

Prince Yan was suddenly stunned. He couldn't remember how many years ago it was. His brother, who was still in the Cold Palace, suddenly ran over and asked him, "What are you looking at in the sky again?"

He might not have noticed this habit on his body, but he had noticed it on Yan Jiuchao. When Yan Jiuchao wanted to change the topic, he looked at the sky.

After getting along with each other for a long time, they would affect each other. Xiao Zhenting's action made Prince Yan think of Yan Jiuchao. Prince Yan suddenly realized that during the years when he was not around, Xiao Zhenting had taken care of Yan Jiuchao in his place.

Although Yan Jiuchao had clearly pushed Xiao Zhenting and Shangguan Yan away, this man had never stopped running around in secret to save Yan Jiuchao's life.

When Cong'er needed protection the most, Xiao Zhenting was by his side.

Yan Jiuchao's temper was famous for being bad. It was impossible for Prince Yan not to have heard about it these few days after he returned. Therefore, that child really had the ability to anger people to the point of being born and ascend to heaven at the same time. How did Xiao Zhenting withstand those? How did he treat Cong'er as his own flesh and blood for so many years?

How did he treat Cong'er as his own flesh and blood for so many years?

Prince Yan had also heard about Xiao Zhenting drinking the childless soup. Xiao Zhenting was not putting on an act. He was really going all out for Shangguan Yan and Cong'er.

Prince Yan looked at the little fellow in his arms and then at Xiao Zhenting, who was finally no longer looking at the sky.

Xiao Zhenting was like a child who had made a mistake and didn't even know where to put his hand. Was there a father in the world who was more aggrieved than him? He couldn't even scold his son.

"Let the wet nurse carry him down to feed him. He's hungry," Prince Yan said to Xiao Zhenting, his tone not so cold anymore.

Xiao Zhenting immediately called the wet nurse to carry the little fellow down.

Speaking of which, it was strange. The little fellow liked to be carried by Prince Yan. Once he was full, he didn't want the wet nurse anymore. He snorted and the wet nurse knew to bring the child over.

As expected, the little fellow stopped fooling around after Prince Yan hugged him. He widened his eyes and played for a while before falling asleep in Prince Yan's arms.

However, it was unknown if Prince Yan was addicted to hugging him, but Prince Yan actually couldn't let him go. The moment he put him down, his little mouth pouted... and he cried. Prince Yan could only keep hugging him.

Xiao Zhenting stood at the side like a statue, his eyes widened like an ox's, looking ready to fight.

Yu Wan felt that it was better not to go over and laugh at him. She silently retreated to her room and whispered to Uncle Wan, "Grand Marshal Xiao is familiar with the place. It doesn't seem like this is the first time..."

Uncle Wan had heard the servants mention this before. When Shangguan Yan went back to the temple during her confinement period to pray for blessings for Yan Jiuchao and left her son in the manor, there was a nanny in the manor. Logically speaking, it shouldn't be difficult to take care of him. However, for some reason, the little fellow kept crying and refused to even drink milk.

Xiao Zhenting was very calm when he went into battle to kill the enemies. When he encountered a palm-sized doll, he completely surrendered. Helpless, he decided to bring the child to look for Shangguan Yan. Unexpectedly, not long after he left, he met Prince Yan, who was passing by.

Prince Yan wondered if the child was sick since he was crying so fiercely. He took it over and planned to take a look, but the child stopped crying.

"Young Master was also the most clingy to His Highness when he was young. If he cried and made a fuss, His Highness would just hug him." Uncle Wan recalled the young Yan Jiuchao, who was still in his swaddling, and couldn't help but reveal a gratified smile.

The little fellow peed his pants. Xiao Zhenting went to the carriage to get his things. Yu Wan went to the study and looked at the child sleeping soundly in Prince Yan's arms.

"Like Zijun," Prince Yan said gently.

Yu Wan nodded. She pushed aside the swaddling and looked at the little fellow's hand. Prince Yan was right. The little fellow's looks were indeed more like Shangguan Yan. Yan Jiuchao basically took after Prince Yan. Therefore, even if they were brothers from the same mother, the little fellow was actually not very similar to Yan Jiuchao.

His little hands were wider than babies his age. In Xiao Zhenting's words, he had the potential of being a good swordsman. As expected of Xiao Zhenting's child! However, if one looked carefully, they would still discover that he had something in common with Yan Jiuchao. There were two vortices on his head and his lips were a little similar.

Thinking about it this way, Yan Jiuchao actually looked quite like Shangguan Yan. However, his temperament, figure, identity as a man, and the cold gaze he inadvertently revealed made him look like Prince Yan.

The little fellow slept for a while before opening his eyes in a daze.

Yu Wan hummed. These eyes were too beautiful! She could not help but extend her hand. "Come, come, Sister-in-law will carry you."

The little fellow turned around and plunged into Prince Yan's arms.

Yu Wan:

Was she being despised? No, you've only been here for two months. Who are you despising?!

The little fellow spent a wonderful afternoon in the Young Master Manor. He had good habits. He didn't disturb anyone at night and he just needed to be fed three times. When Xiao Zhenting saw that he couldn't wake up, he carried him... To be precise, he carried the basket containing him and left the Young Master Manor's courtyard.

Yu Wan sent him off.

Xiao Zhenting hurriedly said, "There's no need to send me off. Your body is also heavy. Rest in the room in peace."

"Walking more often is also good for childbirth." What Yu Wan really wanted to say was that her body was not heavy at all. She was as light as a swallow!

Xiao Zhenting sized up Yu Wan. Seeing that she was indeed much better than Shangguan Yan at that time, he guessed that she was not being polite with him, so he agreed to let her travel with him.

Xiao Zhenting deliberately slowed down and raised the basket stiffly.

Yu Wan would always laugh at this scene in her heart every time she saw it. The people of the Great Zhou Dynasty and Xiao Zhenting's former subordinates would definitely not have thought that the mighty Grand Marshal Xiao would have such a nervous and clumsy side.

Those who didn't know better would think that he had some small bomb in his basket.

Yu Wan had told Xiao Zhenting about their journey in the afternoon. Xiao Zhenting's reaction was calmer than Prince Yan's. It was not that he was not worried about Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, but he had seen Jiang Hai and learned from him that the two of them were in the Ghost Clan.

He knew that Yan Jiuchao had absorbed the Ghost King's power.

He was a martial arts practitioner and understood that what the Ghost King practiced was definitely not ordinary martial arts. Someone who could transfer his strength for his own use must be an extremely talented person. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was a genius that only appeared once every ten thousand years.

Therefore, he had a lot more confidence in their group. Of course, he had never mentioned this to Shangguan Yan and Prince Yan. Having confidence was one thing, but there were always what ifs. He was afraid that if he gave them hope, in the end, if there was really what ifs, they would suffer an even greater disappointment.

"Father actually saw Jiang Hai?" Yu Wan was surprised.

"Yes," Xiao Zhenting said. "Something happened to him in the Ghost Clan and he was found by the disciples of the Feiyu Manor. Those disciples forcefully brought him back to the manor. It was those disciples who told him not to look for you anymore. You have absorbed the Ghost King's power and are very capable. There's no need for him to risk his life. However, I think he's a stubborn person. He actually came to the Great Zhou a few months ago." "Father, do you know where he is now?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Zhenting shook his head. "I only saw him once and never met him again. I guess he has already left the Great Zhou."

“Sigh, this fellow...” Yu Wan sighed helplessly, but she didn’t know what to say. He was indeed stubborn, but if not for his stubborn personality, he wouldn’t have stayed by her side and accompanied her through so many difficulties. Yu Wan said, “I hope he can return to the villa as soon as possible.”

Even if he did not return, he was probably not far from obtaining news of them. Ever since they entered Nanzhao, they had not hidden their whereabouts. As long as Jiang Hai was still in the Great Zhou or Nanzhao, he would definitely be able to find out that she and Yan Jiuchao had returned to the Capital.

Xiao Zhenting suddenly talked about something else. “By the way, I’ve heard about Cong’er and the Crown Prince. During the time His Majesty is seriously ill, Prince Jing has been doing his best. He has wanted to sit in the position of Crown Prince for a long time. Although he’s sitting on it now, he won’t be happy with the addition of a Regent who snatched his power to supervise the country.”

He came to the Young Master Manor today not only for the child, but also to remind them.

Yu Wan did not care if Yan Huaijing was happy or not. However, if he was unhappy and wanted to play tricks on the Young Master Manor, Yu Wan would have to be more careful.

Yu Wan and Xiao Zhenting both understood that the Emperor actually did not understand Yan Jiuchao’s strength. What he really wanted to use was Prince Yan. However, compared to using human skills, the two of them were more concerned about the Emperor’s current body.

No matter how talented Prince Yan was in governing the country, he was still the first candidate after the Emperor. If the Emperor could manage the court himself, he would never let others supervise the country.

“I’m afraid he’s really very seriously ill... Can he survive this year?” Yan Jiuchao had brought him a secret medicine from the Sikong family in the Nether

Capital. It seemed that the secret medicine had not completely recovered him.

However, compared to his previous paralysis, he could speak more nimbly now.

“If he can’t survive this year, then the throne...” Xiao Zhenting didn’t finish his sentence.

Yu Wan understood that Yan Huaijing had become the Crown Prince. Once the Emperor passed away, he would be the rightful new Emperor.

But were they... really at ease letting Yan Huaijing sit on the throne?

After Yan Huaijing became the Emperor, the first thing he would probably do was get rid of Yan Jiuchao! The second thing was very likely to include Yu Wan in the harem.

Yu Wan had never revealed Yan Huaijing’s feelings for her to Xiao Zhenting, but even if he did not know this, Xiao Zhenting could tell that Yan Jiuchao would not have a good life after Yan Huaijing ascended the throne..

Chapter 1082: Black Egg Little Demon King!

“Besides.” Xiao Zhenting paused and his expression suddenly became solemn. “A few capable people came to his manor. They don’t look like ordinary advisors.”

“A capable people?” Yu Wan’s first thought was the Gu on Xianglian. It wasn’t that she hadn’t been puzzled before. Where did the Great Zhou have a Gu Master? However, when she thought about how Yan Huaijing had tracked them to the territory of Nanzhao, she wasn’t surprised that he would recruit one or two Gu Masters. Moreover, the Amorous Gu wasn’t a Gu of a too high level, so Yu Wan didn’t have high hopes for its owner.

Xiao Zhenting had been to Nanzhao before. He had even seen the Gu Elders. Someone who could be called a capable person was definitely not an ordinary expert.

Could it be that they had underestimated the strength of that Gu Master? Or perhaps, the other party was not a simple Gu Master at all?

From Yu Wan's point of view, she did not think that Yan Huaijing and the Prince Yan Manor had an incompatible relationship. They were both princes.

She believed that as long as he was not a fool, it was not difficult to tell that Yan Jiuchao did not have any intention of usurping the throne. Yan Huaijing shouldn't have taken Prince Yan Manor to heart, but Yan Huaijing still insisted on fighting with Yan Jiuchao.

Because of her? Was there a need for this? Yu Wan really could not understand

this man's thinking.

Yu Wan sent Xiao Zhenting into the carriage. Before leaving, Yu Wan domineeringly kissed the little fellow's face!

You despise me? Hehehe, I want to kiss you!

It had rained in the afternoon. Although the rain had stopped, the road was wet. Fortunately, the roads in the Capital were easy to walk on. If it were in the countryside, the wheels would have probably fallen into some mud pit. Yu Wan suddenly thought that Yan Jiuchao did not accompany her back to Lotus Flower Village today because he had expected the rain. However, the weather was so bad. Where did this fellow go?

Tsk tsk, he can't cause trouble outside, so he must be holding it in, right?

Yu Wan silently shed tears of sympathy for the silkpants in the capital.

Xiao Zhenting's carriage slowly left. Yu Wan watched as the carriage disappeared at the end of the path before turning around and returning to the courtyard. Prince Yan's courtyard was connected to theirs. There was a small art gallery in the middle. It was said that Prince Yan had drawn it himself, and the concept was very beautiful.



Yu Wan wanted to admire Prince Yan's masterpiece, but she saw the three little black eggs using both hands. Each of them held two brushes and painted on those paintings that were worth thousands of gold.

..” Yu Wan felt terrible!

On the other hand, just as Yan Jiuchao was having so much fun in the Capital that he forgot his home, Yan Huaijing finally calmed down and returned to his mansion. He was still holding the imperial edict that conferred him the title of Crown Prince, but there was only endless mockery in his heart.

“Aren't you going in?” Jun Chang'an asked.

Naturally, he had to enter, but Yan Huaijing looked at the tall plaque above his head and suddenly did not know where he was for a moment.

“The plaque should change tomorrow,” Jun Chang'an said, following his gaze.

That's right. From tomorrow onwards, the Prince Jing Manor should be changed to the Crown Prince Manor. Yan Huaijing clenched his fists and entered the manor without any joy.

Han Jingshu was choosing fabric in Yan Huaijing's room and seemed to be in a good mood. Yan Huaijing did not expect her to appear in his room and immediately paused.

The royal family had strict rules. Although the two of them were husband and wife, they were also a ruler and a minister. The two of them lived in different courtyards. When Yan Huaijing visited her, he would go to her side. Occasionally, she would also come to see Yan Huaijing, but that was when Yan Huaijing was originally in the manor. She knew that he was not around, but she still entered his room. This broke the rules in Yan Huaijing's heart.

However, Yan Huaijing did not say anything. He walked over with his usual expression. “It's so late. Why are you here, Princess Consort?”

“I told you to call me Shu’er.” Han Jingshu smiled. “It’s not late. Your Highness, you haven’t had dinner yet, right? I asked the kitchen to make your favorite bass. Lu’er, instruct the kitchen to deliver the dishes.”

“Yes!” After the little maidservant called Lu’er bowed to Yan Huaijing, she hurriedly left.

Yan Huaijing had no appetite.

Han Jingshu looked at Jun Chang’an outside the door, as if she didn’t remember that she had been misunderstood to throw herself into the lake. It was also as if she didn’t care if Jun Chang’an had complained or not. In short, she rolled her eyes at Jun Chang’an, turned around, and poured Yan Huaijing a cup of tea with a smile.

Jun Chang’an shook his head and walked back to his courtyard. After taking a few steps, he thought of something. He took out the handkerchief in his arms and looked back at the room with the door wide open. In the end, he did not say anything and strode away.

Han Jingshu had been staying in her room today and did not know that Yan Huaijing had been conferred the title. She only looked at Yan Huaijing’s appearance and guessed that his day had not gone well. There were some things that he was willing to say, so he would naturally take the initiative to tell her. If he did not want to say it, he would pick something else to say when she asked.

Han Jingshu was well-versed in getting along. She would not ask him any questions when he did not want to speak. She was waiting for him in his room because she wanted to tell him great news.

Her cheeks were red. If Yan Huaijing took a closer look at her, he would notice the difference between her eyebrows. Unfortunately, Yan Huaijing did not look.

Han Jing could only say it herself. “Your Highness, I...”

As soon as she opened her mouth, Lu’er came over. “Be careful.”

It was the servant who delivered the dishes. Han Jingshu cleared her throat and stopped talking. The servants served all the dishes and served the masters their meal. According to the rules of the Prince Manor, there was no need for the master to pick up the food himself.

Han Jingshu wanted to dismiss them, but Yan Huaijing had already picked up his chopsticks. At this moment, a servant picked up a piece of bass for him and he ate it silently.

Han Jingshu couldn't say anything else. She suppressed the itch in her heart and insisted until she finished her food.

The bass in the manor was indeed made well. There were not many seasonings, and they retained the freshness of the bass to the greatest extent, but they could not taste the fishy smell at all. No matter how bad Yan Huaijing's appetite was, he still ate a few mouthfuls before putting it down.

The room was silent during the meal. After the two of them finally finished eating, the servants brought over a tea bowl for them to rinse their mouths.

Han Jingshu gently took a sip of hot tea, covered it with her hand, and slowly spat it into a copper bowl held by a servant. The servants removed the tea set. Han Jingshu took out a handkerchief and gently wiped her mouth.

The servants left, leaving only Lu'er to serve them. Han Jingshu gave Lu'er a look. Lu'er understood and tactfully left.

This time, she could say it.

Han Jingshu lowered her eyes and bit her lip. She looked at Yan Huaijing expectantly and nervously. Unexpectedly, a little eunuch suddenly appeared outside the door and reported, "Your Highness, Lord Shi has something to discuss with you."

Lord Shi, the mysterious advisor that Yan Huaijing had invited back from overseas. Han Jingshu had seen him from afar in the manor once. The other party was wearing a black cloak and a black bamboo hat, and his entire body emitted an extremely powerful killing intent.

That person gave her a very dangerous feeling and his attitude towards her was a little arrogant. He clearly saw her, but he did not come over to bow. He did not even nod and greet her. Han Jingshu felt that she had been offended and did not like him very much.

However, he was an advisor hired by Yan Huaijing, so it was not convenient for her to do anything to him. She had also mentioned this to her father before. Her father said that she was thinking too much. Most of the capable people that were plundered from the commoners did not know the royal rules. The other party might not have recognized her as the matriarch of the Prince Manor at all.

Now, that advisor surnamed Shi had called her husband away. Han Jingshu really felt...

Han Jingshu frowned gloomily and touched her stomach.

Yu Wan was driven crazy by the three little black eggs. Who did they take after? Why were they so infuriating? Why were they so good at causing trouble?

“Didn’t I tell you not to write and draw casually?” Yu Wan said seriously to the three of them.

The three little eggs stood in front of her adorably and nodded obediently.

Their attitudes were not bad. Yu Wan’s expression softened and she said, “You can’t draw on the books and walls anymore, understand?”

The three of them nodded.

Yu Wan continued, “If you continue to draw, I’ll spank you, understand?”

The three of them nodded.

Only then did Yu Wan pat their little heads in satisfaction. She stood up and went to the kitchen to instruct them for dinner. As soon as she left, the three little black eggs grabbed their brushes and started painting on the wooden floor!

She only said that they were not allowed to draw on books and walls. She did not say that they were not allowed to draw on the ground, right?

They were really obedient babies!

When Yu Wan returned from the kitchen, she saw the floor full of graffiti and felt like she was about to give birth!!!

### Chapter 1083: Father and Sons Causing Trouble

At night, Prince Yan returned to the courtyard. It had been lively for the entire day during the day, but it suddenly quietened down and his heart began to feel a little empty again. He took out the half-finished painting and raised his brush, intending to finish it.

He was painting Zijun and the swaddled Yan Jiuchao, the people he had loved in his life. Of course, he had more people to dote on now, but these two people would always occupy an irreplaceable position in his heart.

Prince Yan spent an hour painting. The Zijun in the painting had gentle eyes, as if she was still in love with him. Yan Jiuchao, who was swaddled, was sleeping soundly. He did not have to worry about Yan Jiuchao's health, let alone worry about the storm in the court. The family of three was just happy.

He put down his brush and looked at his painting in satisfaction, planning to go to bed to rest. At this moment, three little black eggs walked over in small pajamas and carrying small pillows.

"What's wrong? Do you want to sleep with me?" Prince Yan looked at the three of them gently.

The three of them threw themselves into his arms with tears in their eyes. They had been beaten up by their mother. Boohoo-

The next day, the news of Yan Huaijing being conferred the title of Crown Prince and Yan Jiuchao being conferred the title of Regent spread throughout the capital. Everyone who heard the news was dumbfounded. What was going on? That kid from the Prince Yan Manor had been conferred the title of a prince? And it was the Prince Regent? Are you kidding me!!!

That kid was just a little lunatic, okay? They knew that the Emperor doted on him, but could he not use the country to dote on him? How sick was the

Emperor to be able to promote such a useless fellow to the throne of Regent?

The commoners were complaining!

Yan Jiuchao went out to buy candied hawthorn for the three little black eggs to comfort their hearts after being beaten up by their mother. Just as they walked to a stall selling candied hawthorn, he heard passers-by discussing something else they had bought.

“Have you heard? Prince Yan Manor has another prince.”

“Ah, you’re talking about Yan Jiuchao.”

“Shh, how dare you call his name? Aren’t you afraid that he’ll chop off your head! That guy is a lunatic! He was crazy in the past! I’m afraid he’ll be even crazier in the future!”

“Is, is he that terrifying?”

“How can that not be? Let me tell you, my second uncle’s steward has seen it with his own eyes! Someone offended him verbally, and he dragged them down

to deal with them!” The person who spoke made a throat-slitting gesture, which clearly meant that he wanted to kill them.

Everyone gasped! How could anyone kill someone without a word? He was simply a tyrant!

“When did this happen? Why didn’t I know?” Yan Jiuchao stuck his head over.

The burly man was in high spirits and did not notice that the person who asked him was a noble young master who was clearly incompatible with everyone. The burly man clicked his tongue and said, “How can everyone know about this? Those who dare to spout nonsense have been silenced!”

Yan Jiuchao nodded and said, “Then why weren’t you and your second uncle’s steward killed?”

The burly man was stunned. Where did this brat come from? Did he know how to speak?

Everyone also looked at the burly man curiously.

The burly man cleared his throat and revealed more details in order to prove that he was not lying. “It’s true. I’m not lying to you. It happened in Willow Alley. That young master only scolded him when he was drunk. Who can take his words seriously after drinking? He dealt with him just like that! Do you think we commoners can still have a good life if such a person is the Regent?”

At the mention of Willow Alley, Yan Jiuchao remembered that there was indeed such a thing. He smiled faintly and said, “You’re wrong. Not only did he deal with him, but he also dealt with his entire family. Don’t you know? That person’s surname is Hu. Old Master Hu was a high-ranking official in the Imperial Court. Young Master Hu is his only legitimate grandson.”

“Ah, little brother, so you know about it too!” He was his fellow kind! The burly man instantly had a good impression of Yan Jiuchao. “Little brother, what else do you know?”

Yan Jiuchao said without changing his expression, “I also know that Young Master Hu didn’t make a slip of the tongue when he was drunk. He used the force of alcohol to humiliate a good woman. The woman’s family filed a complaint to the authorities, but they were suppressed by Old Master Hu with his power. The woman’s family couldn’t seek justice and was instead expelled by the Hu family. Young Master Hu fulfilled a matter on his mind and continued to drink and have fun outside. Coincidentally, he bumped into Young Master Yan.”

The burly man blew on his beard and glared. "Little brother! You can't spout nonsense! Young Master Hu and Master Hu are both good people!"

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Have you seen them? Why did you say that they're good people?"

The burly man said angrily, "Then have you seen them before? Why did you say that they're evil?"

Yan Jiuchao said casually, "I was the one who killed him. I was the one who tore

Old Master Huts official seal. Do you think I've seen them before?"

The burly man frowned. "Who... who the f\*ck are you?"

Yan Jiuchao leaned towards the burly man. "You criticized me behind my back for a long time. Didn't you even recognize me?"

The burly man thought about these words for a long time before his body suddenly trembled. "Yan... Yan, Yan, Yan, Yan... Yan Jiuchao?"

Yan Jiuchao revealed a devilish evil smile. The burly man was scared out of his wits. His vision darkened and he fainted. Everyone was shocked and dispersed with shouts. Looking at everyone's fleeing backs, Yan Jiuchao smiled and clapped his hands. "No need to thank me."

The candied hawthorn vendor stared at him, dumbfounded, as if he didn't understand where his non-thank you came from.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Everyone must have thanked me a hundred times in their hearts for a good official like me who serves the country and the people."

The vendor : "...



Originally, many of those people had come to buy candied hawthorn. In the end, they were frightened away by Yan Jiuchao. The vendor actually wanted to run, but the candied hawthorn was so heavy, how could he run?

Yan Jiuchao's gaze landed on the candied hawthorn stick that he had inserted into the grass stick and he asked, "How many more sticks do you have here?"

The vendor's eyes lit up! He quickly counted and said, "Sixty sticks!"

I want them all! The regent's heroic voice flashed across the vendor's mind! Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao said calmly, "Oh, give me six sticks."

The vendor : "..."

In the past, when Yan Jiuchao went out, Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six would definitely follow him. Later on, when he had martial arts, Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six could no longer defeat him, so there was no need for them to follow him all the time. However, it was precisely because they were not watching that a certain young master was even more outrageous than before.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six had returned from scouting for information. When they passed by the street near the Young Master Manor, they could not help but be puzzled.

What happened? The streets were so deserted!!!

Yan Jiuchao returned to the Young Master Manor with the candied hawthorn. Yu Wan had already tidied up the things that she needed to return to the village. The three little eggs had also dressed neatly and washed up under Prince Yan's care. However, it was unknown if it was everyone's imagination, but they felt that after a night, their prince seemed to be a little haggard.

The style of the three little black eggs was like this: At first, they were obedient, then they were cute, and in the end, they almost overturned Prince Yan's house.

In terms of the essence of causing trouble, the three little fellows had perfectly inherited their father's good tradition. They even had a tendency to surpass their father. After all, their father was only scolding people, but they were directly doing it!

After breakfast, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan brought the three little eggs and boarded the carriage back to Lotus Flower Village.

Prince Yan was actually a little worried about this trip. Yu Wan was about to give birth in less than half a month. At this time, she should stay at home and recuperate. Moreover, the difficult birth of Shangguan Yan back then had traumatized him. He was afraid that something would happen to Yu Wan.

Prince Yan had also asked indirectly if he should bring the Yu family to the

Prince Manor for a gathering. Yu Wan had thought about this long ago, but the Yu family was born and raised in Lotus Flower Village. It was really a little reserved for them to come to the Prince Manor.

Yu Wan repeatedly assured Prince Yan that she would be fine. Only then did Prince Yan reluctantly let the couple bring the little munchkins back to the village.

Lotus Flower Village had changed a lot compared to a year ago. In fact, because of the minerals, the business chain had spread to the town, and Lotus Flower Town had become much more prosperous.

"Eh? There are so many more shops." Yu Wan looked at the shops on the street and could not help but be surprised, but she was not too surprised. After all, their village had a mine. This area was now considered half a mining area. Countless merchants had set their sights on this place. The town that was originally the most backward had jumped to the richest center.

The business of the White Jade Restaurant became even more popular. Yu Wan was in a hurry to return to the village and did not get out of the carriage to take a look at the White Jade Restaurant. She planned to stay there when she returned.

When they passed by the market, Yu Wan almost didn't recognize it. In the past, the market was open-air and only occupied a palm-sized space beside the path. But now, a huge and long shed had been built. It was not inferior to the market in town at all.

The rule of the market was to open a small market every three days and a large market every ten days. Usually, they would be able to sell most of the things in their hands in the morning and then start to close the stall one after another. However, it was almost noon, and the transactions here seemed to have just begun. It was extremely lively.

Shadow Six had long obtained the news. He turned around and saw Yu Wan's surprised expression. He smiled and explained, "The Imperial Court has also intervened in the mining. In the past, there weren't enough miners, so they recruited a lot of commoners. There are a few hundred local and foreign miners. Many of them are the families of the miners. They don't need to farm, so they came here during the day to set up a stall to do business."

There were actually hundreds of miners. This was too unexpected for Yu Wan.

Outsiders had no land to farm, and the local people probably didn't like to farm even if they had land. After all, the salary for mining was high enough, so they didn't expect to farm anymore. It was fine if they had many brothers in the family, but if they didn't have enough brothers, they might as well rent them out to others to farm. In short, everyone's days were quite good now.

However, the interference of the Imperial Court made Yu Wan pause for a moment. "The mines mined by the Imperial Court..."

So the Yu family was considered part of the imperial court? Although that land was conferred to her Dad back then, it was not impossible for the imperial court to secretly do something..

Chapter 1084: Return to Lotus Flower Village, Family Reunion

Shadow Six looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was resting with his eyes closed, and smiled. "Don't worry, Young Master has long been guarding against them. The Imperial Court is only helping to mine. The mines we mine belong to the Yu family. Of course, we won't let them mine for nothing. They'll be paid!"

It was only right to give them wages. Even if they went to the commoners to hire engineers, they would still have to spend money. The most powerful engineers in the Great Zhou were all in the Imperial Court. What was safer than using them?

On this return to Lotus Flower Village, Yu Wan had asked Shadow Thirteen to bring news in advance. She didn't tell Prince Yan in advance because their arrival wouldn't put any pressure on Prince Yan. Prince Yan would only be pleasantly surprised, but that might not be the case with the Yu family.

Of course, Yan Jiuchao didn't mind, but it was hard to guarantee that the Yu family wouldn't be caught off guard and worry that they wouldn't be able to properly greet Yan Jiuchao, the son-in-law from the royal family.

In fact, that was indeed the case. They had received the news early yesterday morning and were already caught off guard.

What? Ah Wan and Young Master are coming back? Why didn't they say so earlier?! There was only one day left, and they hadn't prepared anything!

The Yu family collectively got busy!

First, they tidied up the house from the inside out. Other than the Yu Family's old residence, they did not forget to tidy up Yan Jiuchao and Ah Wan's new residence. That residence was originally the Ding Family's new and old residences. After the wedding, Yan Jiuchao got someone to renovate it and it was connected into a residence.

During the time they were not around, the eldest branch had been tidying up the place. The things inside had not been touched.

Grandma had returned to the village on the first day he returned to the Capital, so the Yu family also knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had returned to the Capital. They would come to see them sooner or later, but they did not expect it to be so fast. It had only been less than three days, but they had already finished visiting their relatives in the Capital?

The Yu family did not dare to compare themselves to Yan Jiuchao's relatives.

Little did they know that other than the dying Emperor, the couple had really never left the manor to visit any relatives.

The temperature in the capital was much lower than in Nanzhao. It was already very cool in September of the lunar calendar. However, the vegetables were still fresh after being picked that day. Before dawn, Aunt went to the garden to pick vegetables and went to Aunt Zhang's house to buy a few ducks and big geese.

Actually, their family had also fed ducks and geese, but they had not grown too big and the meat was not fat enough.

"You bought so much. Do you have guests?" Aunt Zhang said with a smile. Aunt couldn't stop smiling. "Ah Wan and Young Master are coming back!"

Aunt Zhang's eyes lit up. "Aiyo! Young Master is coming back! Wait! I'll give you another goose!"

At some point, the son-in-law of the Yu family had already become the son-in-law of Lotus Flower Village. The news of the conferment of the title in the royal court had yet to reach the village. Otherwise, they probably would not dare to call him son-in-law so openly.

Aunt didn't want it.

"Take it!" Aunt Zhang stuffed the goose into Aunt's cage.

Aunt gave her an extra sum.

Aunt Zhang was unhappy. She placed her hands on her hips and said, "What's wrong? What's wrong with me treating Young Master to a meal of geese when he's back? Do you think I can't afford it?"

"I didn't mean that..."

“Then accept it!”

The villagers had a good life. Aunt Zhang’s son had become a team leader in the mine, and his monthly salary and bonus could sometimes reach as much as ten taels! It was said that even the stewards of the rich families in the capital could not get so much salary. The Zhang family’s house had been demolished and a new one had been built. They had also bought an ox cart. They were definitely a nouveau riche. How could they not be able to give a goose?

Of course, she was someone who had suffered before. She was not so extravagant. Aunt Zhang would have felt the pinch if she gave it to someone else, but that was the son-in-law of Lotus Flower Village! Not to mention a goose, she was even willing to give him a house full of geese!

Aunt looked at the goose that Aunt Zhang sent over in the end. It was clearly much bigger than the two that she had sold to her. She knew that Aunt Zhang was not being polite with her.

It wouldn’t be to that extent if Aunt Zhang was trying to build a relationship.

Aunt didn’t study much, but she had interacted a lot with merchants and officials of the imperial court this year. Her knowledge was higher than before, and she understood that it was impossible to rely on a goose to build a relationship. Aunt Zhang was also well-versed in this logic, so the things she gave were not expensive, but they were enough to express her feelings.

She really liked Yan Jiuchao.

However, she would not curry favor with Yan Jiuchao and bring him any inconvenience and trouble.

“Then I’ll thank you on behalf of Young Master.” Aunt accepted it.

When Aunt Zhang went to the ancient well at the village entrance to wash her clothes, she told Aunt Bai about this. Aunt Bai slapped her thigh. Her son-in-law was coming back, so she had to warmly welcome him!

She called out to her youngest son and asked him to take out the wild bass he had caught yesterday.

It was the season to eat bass, and wild bass were more tender and fat than domesticated ones. They originally planned to sell them in town for money, but didn't their son-in-law return? They had to keep such delicious food for their son-in-law from Lotus Flower Village!

That's right, the infamous young master was a good son-in-law in Lotus Flower Village!

After Aunt Bail's loud cry, the entire village knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao

were returning to the village. The main point was that Yan Jiuchao was returning to the village. So the entire village was tidying up. When the carriage drove into the village, Yu Wan almost thought that she was seeing things. "Did something good happen in the village?"

Why were there red lanterns hanging?! Was this the New Year or the New Year? Speaking of which, even if it was the New Year, wasn't it too early? It wasn't even October!

Yu Wan was confused.

Not to mention Yu Wan, even Shadow Thirteen, who had been to the village before, was quite dumbfounded. It was clearly not like this yesterday! Lotus Flower Village, you've changed! You've really changed!

The carriage was reflected by the red lanterns along the way to the entrance of the Yu Family's old residence. The old residence had also been renovated. It was brand new with green tiles and white walls, making one's eyes light up.

The family was all busy in the kitchen and backyard. Only a girl in a small flower jacket was squatting on the ground playing with a dog. Yu Wan recognized her at a glance. "Zhenzhen!"

When Little Zhenzhen heard someone call her, she turned her head in confusion. Little Zhenzhen was one year older than the little eggs and was four years old this year. The memories of a four-year-old child were still limited, not to mention that Yu Wan had changed so much... She would never admit that she had gained weight!

Little Zhenzhen did not recognize Yu Wan. However, Little Zhenzhen did not show any fear. She stood up gracefully and looked at Yu Wan. She turned to the central room and called out, "Mother! Someone's here!"

It was actually still early. The Yu family estimated that they would only arrive at noon at least. When Aunt heard her daughter's cry, she thought that there was business. Just as she was about to say that there were esteemed guests at home today and asked them to come back another day, she saw Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and three black eggs.

"Aiyo!" Aunt was excited on the spot. "The children's father! Come out!"

Uncle rushed out with a kitchen knife. He was chopping vegetables when his wife shouted. He was so anxious that he forgot to put down his knife.

"Ah Wan? Young Master? Aiyo, my knife!" Uncle hurriedly returned to the kitchen and put down the kitchen knife.

"Big Grandpa! Big Grandma!"

Xiaobao snatched first place this time. Yu Wan did not know if the three little fellows still remembered her uncle's family. Anyway, she taught them again on the way here. Er'bao and Dabao also rushed over. Er'bao called out cutely, "Big Grandpa! Big Grandma!"

Uncle and Aunt were very surprised to hear the two children speak! The two of them hugged the three children... Uh... Why couldn't they carry them?

Uncle walked as if he was flying. There were no aftereffects at all.

"Uncle, Aunt." Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao's hand and entered the house.

Yan Jiuchao also politely called Uncle and Aunt. No matter how arrogant he was outside, he was quite a model son-in-law in Lotus Flower Village and had specially made Yu Wan proud!



At this moment, a familiar graceful figure walked out of the kitchen. "Have Ah Wan and Brother-in-law returned? I think I heard the children's voices. Are they Dabao, Er'bao, and Xiaobao?"

"It's Xiaobao, Dabao, and Er'bao!" Xiaobao placed his hands on his hips and stomped his feet!

Why was it so difficult to be first? As adults, why didn't you take a look? Did I run in first?

Everyone in the room was amused by his angry look. They had really grown up and had his own little temper. At first, when she saw the three of them, they looked like the silly sons of a landlord. Now, they were much smarter.

"Sister-in-law!" Yu Wan walked forward affectionately. Just as she was about to give Bai Tang a double hug from her best friend and sister-in-law, she saw Bai Tang walk past her.

However, when she heard her call her sister-in-law, Bai Tang immediately came back to her senses. She turned to look at Yu Wan. "Ah, you... you're Ah

Wan?"

How did that thin little girl become a round little fatty? What exactly did you experience?! Bai Tang thought that Yu Wan did not come down from the carriage!

"I'm pregnant!" Yu Wan said with wide almond-shaped eyes. She would never admit that she had gained weight!

She wasn't fat! She wasn't fat at all! She was just so cute that she was swollen!!! The extra weight she had was all Yan Xiaosi's!

Yan Xiaosi, who had gained several pounds:

Chapter 1085: Meeting Little Bruiser Again (1)

Yu Wan had changed a lot, and so had Bai Tang. However, compared to the change in her appearance, Bai Tang had more of the temperament that emitted from the inside out. The infamous bully of Lotus Flower Town had disappeared, and in its place was a gentle and virtuous daughter-in-law and wife.

The Yu family was born and raised in Lotus Flower Village, but Bai Tang was the daughter of a proper merchant. Although in terms of status, the status of a farmer was actually above that of a merchant, that was only on the surface. Could a merchant lead a worse life than a country bumpkin with money in his hands?

Moreover, Bai Tang's mother was the descendant of a famous family. She was different from the daughters of ordinary merchants.

It was said that feelings were the business of two people, but marriage was the business of two families. It was not that Yu Wan was not worried that Bai Tang would not be able to adapt to life in the village after marrying into the Yu family, but the facts proved that Yu Wan was thinking too much.

Was the current Lotus Flower Village still the same as before? Could the Yu family, who had an entire mine, still be an ordinary countryside farmer? Bai Tang had seen more high-ranking officials and nobles in the Yu family than in the Bai Manor. To be precise, she had seen much more!

After marriage, her horizons and the circle she interacted with were simply more than a level higher than before.

Moreover, Yu Feng really treated her well. Her in-laws treated her from the bottom of their hearts and did not treat her as their daughter-in-law. Instead, they treated her as their daughter. In comparison, Yu Feng looked more like a live-in son-in-law.

And Little Zhenzhen was closer to her.

Bai Tang was beautiful and knew many novel recipes. She would weave a red rope one moment and cut a window flower the next. She would even dress Little Zhenzhen up beautifully. Little Zhenzhen liked her very much and was just short of becoming Bai Tang's little tail.

Yu Wan was relieved to know that Bai Tang got along so well with the Yu family.

"I heard from Grandma that you're about to give birth, right?" In the inner room, Bai Tang sat on a chair and looked at Yu Wan's stomach.

Yu Wan nodded. "At the end of the month. What about you? Is there any movement in your stomach?"

"I can't have any this year," Bai Tang said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan was stunned.

Bai Tang said mysteriously, "My father found someone to read my fortune and said that I can't have children this year. Otherwise, their birth will conflict with our fate, so we'll have children next year."

This... Ahem, Yu Wan coughed lightly. Strictly speaking, Old Master Bai's superstition was also planted by them back then. In order to cancel the marriage between Bai Tang and her stepmother's family, she asked Bai Tang to pretend to be sick for a long time. That was when Old Master Bai's superstition began.

Yu Wan opened her mouth. "That's really... hard on the two of you." Newlyweds couldn't have children, nor could they always drink child avoidance soup. So they could only reduce the number of times they had sex.

"I'm fine. It's just that your brother..." Bai Tang blushed halfway.

"It's fine, it's fine. I understand!" She was not an inexperienced virgin. She already had three children, okay? There was still one in her stomach. There was nothing embarrassing about this kind of marital matter!

“By the way, why don’t I see Big Brother and Little Bruiser?” Yu Wan had been looking around since she arrived, but after looking inside and out, she didn’t see them.

Bai Tang said, “They and Yu Song went to the neighboring village to buy crabs!” “Second Brother is back too?” Yu Wan was surprised.

“Yes!” Bai Tang nodded strangely. “It’s strange. There wasn’t any vacation these two days in the Directorate, but Yu Song came back last night and said that the

Directorate is on vacation. It’s really on vacation! Lord Cheng from the

Ministry of Public Works is mining here. His son is also from the Directorate.

He said that he was released yesterday.”

“Is that so?” Yu Wan thought that the Directorate was still having lessons and planned to return to the capital to see Yu Song at night.

Speak of the devil.

“Xiaobao, Er’bao, Dabao!”

It was Yu Song’s excited voice!

“Second uncle!” Xiaobao had found a soulmate. There were so many people and adults! Finally, someone called him first!

Xiaobao strode forward and ran towards Yu Song.

Although Yu Wan was in the room, it was also at this moment that she suddenly realized that Xiaobao and the others might really not have forgotten the Yu family. That was because she did not know that

she would see Yu Song in the carriage. She only mentioned Eldest Grandpa, Eldest Grandma, Eldest Uncle, Eldest Aunt, Little Uncle Bruiser, and Aunt Zhenzhen to the three little eggs.

The fact that Xiaobao could accurately call him Second Uncle meant that he remembered Yu Song..

#### Chapter 1086: Meeting Little Bruiser Again (2)

If Xiaobao remembered, Dabao and Er'bao should also remember.

It had been nearly a year since the three of them left Lotus Flower Village. How old were they at that time? Two years old! In this year, Yu Wan had almost never mentioned the Yu family in front of the three little fellows. In other words, their memories were actually intact without revising?!

This was too—

Yu Wan thought of Little Zhenzhen. Little Zhenzhen didn't remember. Uh.. Who was the more abnormal one?

“Hello, Grandma Zhang!”

“Aye! Good! Good!”

It was Er'bao and Aunt Zhang's voices.

Aunt Zhang obviously didn't recognize which one of the triplets Er'bao was. She could only laugh it off, but Er'bao—

Yu Wan almost choked on a mouthful of tea. Not only did the little fellows remember the Yu family, but they also remembered Aunt Zhang, who they had only seen a few times?!

“Hello , Grandma Bai!” “Hello, Grandma Luo!” “Hello, Uncle Shuanzi!” “Hello , Grandpa Village Headman! ”

“Hello, Grandma Chen!”

Yu Wan was speechless.

No way? They even remembered the village headman’s wife... Little Chen? She had almost forgotten!!!

Among these people, other than Aunt Bai and Aunt Zhang who often came to visit, Yu Wan was extremely sure that the little fellows had never interacted with the others at all. At most, they had heard Aunt teach them to speak

“That’s Grandma Chen, that’s Grandpa Village Headman...”

Moreover, she definitely didn’t say much. How could they remember it just like that?

Some of the greetings just now were from Xiaobao, and some were from Er’bao. Although Dabao did not say anything, as their elder brother, he would not be bad.

Just because he didn’t say it didn’t mean that he didn’t know.

Soon, Yu Wan realized that she didn’t have the time to think about the three little fellows’ intelligence level because her younger brother, Little Bruiser, had returned. However, Little Bruiser didn’t come to see her. She waited for a long time and greeted Yu Song and Yu Feng, but she didn’t see Little Bruiser.

Didn’t they say that he was going to collect crabs with her two brothers? Her brothers were back. Could it be that he stayed at the crab collecting place? “Eh? Where’s Bruiser?” Yu Wan asked.

Yu Feng turned around and looked at the closed door of his parents’ room. He smiled. “He’s in the room. He hasn’t seen you for too long. He feels wronged. Go coax him. ”

“Okay!” Yu Wan nodded and walked towards her uncle and aunt’s room.

The door was tightly shut. Yu Wan called out to Little Bruiser. There was a commotion behind the door. Yu Wan was stunned. Had the latch been inserted?

Yu Wan pulled off the hairpin and calmly pried open the latch.

What a joke. She was Expert Wan! How could a mere latch stump her? But this little fellow had actually learned to latch the door. He was good at expressing his anger.

Yu Wan walked into the room.

This was Uncle and Aunt’s room. In the past, Little Zhenzhen had slept with them. After Little Bruiser came over, he had also slept in this room. The bed had been changed, and it was big and warm. The family of four would not squeeze at all.

Little Bruiser was standing in the corner between the bed and the cabinet, facing the wall with his back facing Yu Wan. He wished he could throw himself into the wall.

Yu Wan looked at the back of his head that was big and rejected her and smiled. “I’m back.”

Bruiser didn’t say anything, nor did he turn around to look at her. Instead, he squeezed himself even more into the corner.

How much resentment did this child have to reject her like this?

Yu Wan was caught between laughter and tears. There were some things she had never experienced before, so it was very difficult for her to empathize. If she had her parents and sister who were by her side every day, and they had also left together, leaving her alone in her uncle’s house for more than half a year, she would probably be able to understand Little Bruiser’s feelings more deeply.

However, it did not happen. She had parents when she was young, but they were never home. She had been used to being lonely since she could remember.

However, even if she couldn't completely empathize, she still doted on Little Bruiser.

When Little Bruiser was sad, she would want to make him happy.

Yu Wan walked forward and pulled Little Bruiser out of the corner. Little

Bruiser didn't want to come out, but his sister was too strong! Although Little Bruiser had come out, his face was still turned away. He didn't look at Yu Wan, nor did he let her look at him.

Yu Wan could see his awkwardness and said gently, "We haven't seen each other for so long. Aren't you going to let me see you? I miss you."

"You don't miss me at all!" Little Bruiser said angrily, a trace of tears in his voice.

Yu Wan knew that things were bad. Why was he crying? Was he so aggrieved?

She turned Little Bruiser's face around. When her hand touched the hot tears on his cheek, her heart trembled fiercely. Then, she saw a pair of red eyes from crying.

It was only at this moment that Yu Wan finally understood Little Bruiser's grievance.

Indeed, experience would make people more sensitive and delicate, but sometimes, feelings were something that one learned without a teacher. When she met those aggrieved eyes, Yu Wan experienced everything.

"It's my fault... I shouldn't have left you at home..."



There was no explanation or mention that it was too dangerous outside. That was why we kept you at home. This was the reason why they left him, but it was not an excuse to deprive him of his feelings. He had the right to feel uncomfortable and have the right to feel wronged.

Little Bruiser cried for a long time, even startling Aunt outside the house.

Aunt whispered, "Is he alright... crying like this?" "He felt wronged," Uncle said with a smile.

"I don't see him not being happy usually..." Aunt muttered.

Uncle smiled. "You don't understand."

He didn't feel aggrieved at first, but when he saw her, he felt aggrieved. Because he had seen the person he cared about the most, he felt the greatest grievance.

Little Bruiser cried too loudly, stunning the three little eggs!

Chapter 1087: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (1)

The three little eggs looked at the ajar door in confusion, then at their father, who was carefully tasting tea in the central room.

Yan Jiuchao opened the food box and handed them the candied hawthorn he had bought this morning. The three of them stood on their tiptoes and grabbed a stick of candied hawthorn each. They walked into the house and handed the candied hawthorn to Little Bruiser.

Uncle, don't cry.

Little Bruiser was still taken care of quite well in the Yu family. He was taller and stronger. He wasn't chubby and trembling, but strong. Yu Wan patted his little head. "You'll be eight years old next year."

Little Bruiser buried his head in his sister's arms and was a little embarrassed. He was already a seven-year-old adult, but he was actually crying like this. It was really embarrassing...

Yu Wan had no intention of teasing him. She was purely lamenting that he had grown up and become strong. Her uncle's family had really taken care of him.

"Did you study well?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Bruiser nodded. The tip of his nose was still red from crying just now, and his voice was a little nasal. "I know all the homework that Teacher taught! Second Brother checks my homework every month when he comes back. If you don't believe me, ask him how I did!"

Yu Song stood at the door and revealed a handsome smile.

Yu Song's change was probably the greatest among these people. The rustic aura on his body was completely gone, and his entire body emitted the fragrance of rigorous books. Otherwise, why would it be said that the Directorate was the highest academy in the Great Zhou? Just this ability to remold people was not something that other academies could compare to. Of course, it was also because Yu Song himself was hardworking. He loved to study not for his achievements, but because he enjoyed the enrichment and change brought by the sea of books.

It was difficult for Yu Wan to combine this brother with the little country bumpkin in the village. He was Yu Song, the most outstanding new student in the Directorate. He had a boundless sea of knowledge and had a limitless future.

"Sis, talk to me!" Little Bruiser didn't want Yu Wan's attention to be diverted by his second brother.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll talk to you." Yu Wan gave Yu Song a smile.

Yu Song nodded slightly. Yu Wan turned around and asked Little Bruiser about his homework. Little Bruiser used to hate being tested the most, but ever since Yu Song said that his parents and sister would return when he studied hard, he had really put in all his effort to surpass others on the path of studying.

There was a private school in the village, and he was the one with the best results.

Yu Wan was very gratified and satisfied when she saw her brother answer smoothly. Yu Song leaned against the door and looked at the siblings. To be precise, he was looking at her. Even though so much time had passed and he had dreamed of it countless times at midnight, the person still haunting his heart was still her.

“Brother-in-law,” Yan Jiuchao suddenly said.

“Huh?” Yu Song turned around in a daze and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was quietly drinking tea.  
“Brother-in-law... what’s the matter?”

Yan Jiuchao asked, “Did your Directorate teach chess?”

Yu Song nodded. “Yes.”

In fact, the Directorate did not have chess class, but for some reason, the teacher of the Directorate would call him to the study every day after school and teach him some things that were not in class. At first, he thought that the teacher thought highly of him, but later on, he slowly realized that the teacher had been entrusted by someone to give him special treatment.

This special treatment was not very useful for the imperial examination, but they enriched his cultivation and talents. The reason why he could be remolded was also related to this.

“Brother-in-law, do you want to play chess?” Yu Song walked over.

“I have nothing to do, so let’s just play two games,” Yan Jiuchao said calmly.

“Oh, I’ll go get the chess!” Yu Song entered the house. His family often interacted with officials, so they slowly bought these vassal items.

Yu Song took out the chessboard.

Yu Song’s year in the Directorate could be said to have been like a fish in water. One of the reasons was that he worked hard enough, but he did not think that everything in the world could have results just by working hard. It was true that the rules were strict in an academy like the Directorate, and it was also true that the hierarchy was strict. He had seen poor students who were bullied until they did not dare to go to school because they had offended a noble young master.

Other than when he first entered the Directorate and suffered the twists and turns brought by the other students before his identity was exposed, no one dared to cause trouble for him after that.

He knew very well that this was more or less his own hard work and his brother-in-law’s care. Most likely, the special treatment that the teacher had given him was also entrusted by his brother-in-law. From his observation, his sister probably didn’t know about these things.

Speaking of which, it was true that Ah Wan was his sister, but his brother-in-law’s age... seemed to be older than her.. The way he called him brother-in-law—

Chapter 1088: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (2)

Yu Song was suddenly a little embarrassed to speak.

“Black will go first,” Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Song returned to his senses and realized that he had accidentally taken a black piece. When they were playing Go, the black piece had to go first. Yu Song was a little embarrassed and thought to himself that he had taken the black piece without asking. It seemed inappropriate to ask now.

Yu Song had actually heard about Yan Jiuchao's situation. He was ignorant, incompetent, mischievous, and unruly. He knew nothing about zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. He had completely not inherited Prince Yan's good intelligence. On the other hand, although Yu Song's background was a little bad, he was very smart.

For example, although he had only learned chess for less than a year, even the teacher was not his match.

On account that his brother-in-law had once taken care of him, he would show mercy later.

Yu Song, who had made up his mind not to let Yan Jiuchao lose too badly, began his first game with a certain black-hearted young master. In the end, after a few moves, he sensed that something was wrong.

At first, Yan Jiuchao did seem to be placing pieces randomly. However, Yu Song suddenly realized that his chess piece was about to be blocked by the other party. He couldn't even save it and could only watch as his black piece was eaten.

What kind of f\*cking... divine play was this?!

In the first round, Yu Song suffered a crushing defeat. From the second round onwards, Yu Song was much more cautious. This time, he let Yan Jiuchao take the black piece.

It was said that the importance of Go was the corners, sides, and center. Usually, the black pieces started from occupying the corners, but Yan Jiuchao did not do that. He put his piece at the center. Yu Song was stunned on the spot. What move was this? Should he block it... or occupy a corner?

Yu Song thought for a long time. In the previous round, he had started from occupying the corner. In the end, he lost miserably. He did not even win by occupying the corner first. He had no chance of winning even if he were to go after. He decided to be a happy shit stirrer in this round!

In the end, he was led astray by Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao's ability was that you could see that I was leading you astray, but you couldn't see that I was righting myself.

When Yu Song came back to his senses, f\*ck! He lost again!!! How did he lose?!

Yu Song simply didn't understand, okay?

After two rounds, Yu Song completely understood how fake the rumors in the Capital were. If this was called knowing nothing, then his chess skills and those of the teachers should be considered to be useless, right?

In the third round, Yu Song played black. Coincidentally, Yu Wan came out of the room with Little Bruiser. Seeing the two of them playing chess, Yu Wan and Little Bruiser found it very novel. The siblings walked over hand in hand.

"I'll give you three pieces," Yan Jiuchao said.

"No need!" Yu Song said righteously.

"Five pieces," Yan Jiuchao said again.

In front of Yu Wan, Yu Song was really unwilling to give in, but he was even more unwilling to lose. Since he wants to give him five pieces, so be it. He was so arrogant that he would pay the price sooner or later!

In the end, Yu Song lost even more miserably. It was a crushing defeat. Only then did Yu Song realize that Yan Jiuchao was just teasing him in the first two rounds. This was probably Yan Jiuchao's true skills.

He won faster, more ruthless, and more steadily than when he didn't give in!

Yu Song's molars hurt. What kind of monster was this? Couldn't he play chess properly? Was he very happy to let him be embarrassed in front of Ah Wan?!

A certain young master: Happy!!!

Uncle cooked, and Yu Feng and Aunt helped. After Uncle recovered, he was even busier than before. Weren't there many workers in the mine? Food was also a big problem. Uncle simply opened a canteen and recruited more than ten capable apprentices and chefs. Yu Feng inherited his culinary skills. However, compared to running the canteen, Yu Feng was more enthusiastic about doing business in the mine.

He had the shrewdness and decisiveness of a businessman. He was no longer the honest person he used to be. However, Yu Wan also understood that her brother's original intention for Bai Tang and this family had not changed at all.

"Do you know who Uncle's favorite disciple is?" Little Bruiser whispered to his sister during dinner.

The siblings who had reconciled were inseparable, as if they had returned to their original appearance.

Yu Wan had yet to tell him and the Yu family about her background.

"Who is it?" Yu Wan picked up a goose leg for him.

Little Bruiser wasn't in a hurry to eat.. He said mysteriously, "It's Mao'er! Aunt

Bai's youngest son! "

Chapter 1089: Brother Jiu Causing Trouble (3)

Aunt Bai's eldest son had been sacrificed in the Northwest War. She still had a daughter and a fifteen or sixteen-year-old youngest son.

Little Bruiser said, "Uncle likes Mao'er so much! He said that Mao'er's talent is higher than Big Brother's! He even said that Big Brother is disappointing, so he passed his mantle to Mao'er!"

"It's Brother Mao'er." Yu Wan smiled and pinched his little ear.

Little Bruiser didn't care that his ears had been pinched. He had deliberately called him that to attract his sister's attention.

Little Bruiser ate happily.

The three little eggs also ate. Last year, they still needed someone to feed them when they ate. This year, they used their chopsticks better than them. The Yu family was happy and relieved.

After all, they were a family. After dinner, Little Bruiser led his four little tails to the village to play.

Yu Wan stayed behind and told her uncle about their experience in Nanzhao. She did not mention much about Yan Jiuchao being poisoned and cured. She did not want them to worry, so they thought that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had been staying in Nanzhao for the past year.

Yu Wan's background had been sent back to the Great Zhou from the border a long time ago. Yu Song was in the Directorate, so he had naturally heard about it. After Grandma returned to the village, he and the Yu family went to Grandma's house to verify it.

Those who should be surprised had actually been shocked long ago, but when Yu Wan mentioned it again, they were shocked again.

"I told you that Third Brother and Sister-in-law don't look like ordinary people... Little Song, what was that sentence?" Aunt looked at Yu Song.

Yu Song said, "People who aren't mediocre will go far."



“Yes, yes, yes! This is it!” Aunt said.

Bai Tang was so jealous. Wasn't this girl's life too good? Her father had become the heir of the Helian family, and her mother had become the Princess of

Nanzhao. Her biological father-in-law was Prince Yan, her stepfather was the

Divine General of the Great Zhou, and her husband was Princely Heir Yan—

At this moment, Bai Tang did not know that Yan Jiuchao had been conferred the title of Regent. If she knew, she would probably bang her head against the wall.

“Ahhh!” Bai Tang hugged Yu Wan's arm. “I want to go back and ask my father if he was also picked up from the Bai family!”

Everyone in the room laughed!

In fact, in Yu Wan's opinion, although she came from a good background, she had also experienced many bad things. Not everyone's fate in this life was born with it. Was Yan Ruyu's background not good? Was Nangong Yan's background not good? Even the Saintess of the Nether Capital and the Queen of the Sorcerer Clan... They were born to stand at a height that ordinary people could not look up to. However, they all ended in an extremely tragic manner. This was not their lives, but their own path.

If she wasn't the daughter of the Helian family or the Commandery Princess of Nanzhao, she would also feel lucky. She was lucky to have met the Yu family. She was lucky to have the parents who doted on her the most in the world. She was lucky to have married the best man in the world.

It was not good for the Yu family to ask about Prince Yan in front of Yan

Jiuchao. However, when Yan Jiuchao was called by Yu Song to fish, Aunt and Bai Tang pulled Yu Wan to the inner room and secretly asked her if the rumors were true.

“Is Prince Yan really still alive? Has he gone to Nanzhao to be the Prince Consort all these years?” Bai Tang blinked her sparkling eyes and asked.

Aunt also looked at Yu Wan.

At this moment, Yu Wan could feel how good the relationship between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was. How could it not be good? Their mindsets were simply the same as gossip!

However, they could not be blamed for being curious. It was really because Prince Yan’s matter was too bizarre. If it were her, she would also be extremely gossipy. It was said that the storyteller in the teahouse earned much more than before.

Yu Wan deliberated over her excuse. “It’s true, but Prince Yan lost his memory and didn’t remember that he was from the Great Zhou. Later on, he remembered and came back.”

“It’s that... simple?” Bai Tang did not believe her.

Aunt did not believe it either.

Look, look, this was not a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. They were clearly biological mother and daughter!

Yu Wan coughed lightly. “It’s really that simple.”

She swore to God that every word she said was true. Indeed, Prince Yan had lost his memory, but he was forced to lose it. It was also true that Prince Yan came back after he remembered, but he only came back after tricking the Little Princess.

But she couldn’t quite say the details..

Chapter 1090: Lotus Flower Village’s New Favorite!

The Yu family asked about the whereabouts of Yu Shaoqing and Madam Jiang. Yu Wan only said that they had some things to deal with in Nanzhao and would return to the Great Zhou after they were done.

They had just reunited with such a big family, so it was inevitable that they had something to deal with. The Yu family did not think that there was anything wrong with this. They were quite glad that Yu Wan had found a man from the Great Zhou to be her husband. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to see her in the future when they all moved to Nanzhao.

Yu Wan took a nap for a while. The three little fellows usually had the habit of taking a nap, but they were too excited today and ran around the village. They only returned when it was dark to eat.

At first, it was Little Bruiser who brought them to play with Zhenzhen, but as they played, it became them bringing Little Bruiser along. They ran from Lotus Flower Village to the neighboring village, and then from the neighboring village to the neighboring village. Little Bruiser had never run so far.

Yu Song and Yu Feng brought Yan Jiuchao to fish for an entire afternoon. Yu Song was at a proud and arrogant age. Even though studying had made his personality much calmer, he still couldn't stand the "stirr". After losing to him in chess in front of Yu Wan and Little Bruiser, he had been holding his breath and wanted to find an opportunity to regain his dignity.

I'm not as good as you in chess, but I should be better at fishing! The fish in the stream at the back of the mountain are wild fish, not stupid home fish raised by your rich children.

Yu Song thought that with his many years of fishing experience, he could win against Yan Jiuchao. Unexpectedly, he was ruthlessly slapped in the face again.

For some reason, those wild fish just didn't bite his hook. All of them swam towards Yan Jiuchao's bait like a swarm of bees. How could Yan Jiuchao still use fishing? He casually caught several of them!

Yu Song also went to catch it!

In the end, when the wild fish saw him, they rolled their eyes in disdain and swam away in unison.

Yu song :

Although it was strange to say that, didn't those fish look at him with disdain?

Yu Song glanced at Yan Jiuchao beside him imperceptibly. It had to be said that this man's looks were really blessed by the heavens. In the past, he might not have been able to find a word to describe him. However, at this moment, a poem flashed across his mind—the handsome man is like jade, and the young man is peerless.

Yan Jiuchao did not do anything. He just sat by the river, his fairy-like appearance reflected on the water. Even the fish did not leave.

Defeated, he was defeated.

His knowledge was inferior to Yan Jiuchao's, but he could still work hard to surpass him. His background was inferior to Yan Jiuchao, but he could also work hard to walk a good path. Who could say for sure about his future? Who could guarantee that he could not be a good official who would leave a mark in history?

However, there was one thing that he could not catch up to no matter how hard he tried. That was his look. It was said that looks were just a superficial appearance. That was because they had never seen Yan Jiuchao. He was so beautiful that he could win the world even if he only had a superficial appearance.

Yu Song felt that he couldn't look at him anymore. If he did, he would probably turn gay.

As the sun set, Yu Song resigned himself to fate and walked back with the two buckets of fish. Most of the fish inside were automatically hooked by Yan Jiuchao. A few were caught by Big Brother. As for him, there was not a single one.

Even the fish liked Yan Jiuchao so much that he had really given up.

How could Yu Song know that no matter how beautiful Yan Jiuchao was, it was impossible for a fish to really drool over his beauty and not leave? It was just that a certain young master used his internal energy to suck the fish over.

Looking at Yu Song's listless back, a certain scheming young master: Happy!!!

They had exhausted a lot of energy during the day, so everyone was hungry when it was time for dinner. The three little eggs even ran to the kitchen and showed their shriveled stomachs to Uncle.

Uncle was amused. He smiled and said, "Soon. I'll make braised pigeons, roasted goose with sauce, and roasted mutton chop for you!"

Three Little Munchkins: Slurp!

Actually, lunch was still a little rushed. There were not many dishes made.

Uncle planned to have a sumptuous dinner, so he did not cook so quickly. Worried that he would starve the little black eggs, Uncle first baked a few leek, egg, and scallion pancakes.

The edges of the pancake were fried until it was golden yellow, with a layer of crispy burnt skin. When they bite down, they can hear the crispy sound. The egg liquid and oil exploded between their teeth, making the little fellows cry out in pleasure.

"More!" Xiaobao stood on his tiptoes and placed the finished bowl on the stove.

"Big Grandpa, more!"

"Big Grandpa, Er'bao wants it too!" Er'bao also placed the small bowl on the stove.

Dabao followed closely behind!

It was not good to eat all the time. After Uncle learned the medicinal cuisine recipe left behind by Chef Bao, he understood that one could not eat too many eggs. He smiled and scooped a spoonful of brine peanuts from the pot and placed them in their bowls.

They had to peel this thing and only eat one every half a day. They would not be too full when the dishes were served.

At first, the three of them rejected it, but after tasting one, they felt that it was quite delicious, especially when they peeled it. The three of them carried their small bowls and left eagerly.

Little Zhenzhen and Little Bruiser also had some. Little Zhenzhen ate slowly and hadn't even finished her scallion egg pancake.

After her appetite was raised by Grandpa Bao, Yu Wan thought that she would not be stunned by anyone's culinary skills again. Unexpectedly, after not seeing him for a year, her uncle's culinary skills actually improved by leaps and bounds. Her uncle was originally not bad, but he did not catch Grandpa Bao's eye. However, Yu Wan was extremely sure that even if Grandpa Bao was here tonight, he would be full of praise for her uncle's culinary skills.

Was that roasted goose a goose? It was the soul of delicious food! It was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It was fat but not greasy. When she bit down, salty and sweet intertwined. The outer skin was crispy, but there was juice in the meat that exploded. It was so delicious that Yu Wan was about to cry.

The roasted mutton chop actually tasted better, but her uncle did not allow her to eat too much. He said that greasy and spicy food was not beneficial to pregnant women, but her uncle also knew that she was greedy for mutton, so he specially made a pot of radish stewed with mutton chop for her. The gamey taste of the mutton had been removed, and the meat's freshness was retained to the greatest extent. It was stewed until it was mushy. Even the bones could be broken with the addition of chopsticks. When it was put to the mouth, it could simply be sucked in and melt in the mouth.

"Tang'er, eat more too." Uncle scooped a spoonful for Bai Tang. He treated her extremely well.

"Thank you, Dad!" Bai Tang agreed with a smile.

What was the greatest benefit of marrying into the Yu family? Of course it was her stomach! From time to time, she could eat a delicacy with divine culinary skills. Bai Tang felt that her life had already reached the peak!

Of course, Uncle did not cook at home very often. Even if he did, it would not be as sumptuous as today. The person Uncle doted on the most was Yu Wan.

Bai Tang was not jealous of Yu Wan. She also doted on Yu Wan. What was wrong with everyone doting on the same person?

This meal made everyone full. The three little eggs held their round stomachs and showed them to the adults.

“Dabao hasn’t said anything yet, right?” Uncle suddenly asked.

Yu Wan glanced at the three little eggs who were showing their stomachs to

Aunt and Bai Tang and said, ‘Yes, he hasn’t.’”

Uncle quickly comforted her. “There’s no hurry. In the past, the three children didn’t speak. Now, two of them have spoken. Look, aren’t they fine? Dabao is just a little late.”

It was unknown if he felt that someone was discussing him, but Dabao turned around with a blank expression and saw his uncle and mother. Yu Wan smiled gently at him, and Dabao turned around shyly, his face red.

Yu Wan burst into laughter.

That’s right. Of course there was no problem with such smart and cute children.

The family of five stayed in Lotus Flower Village for a night. They slept in the house on the third branch's side. At night, many villagers came to visit, and they received them one by one. Many of the dishes today were sent by the villagers. It was said that in places where education was backward, people's etiquette and knowledge would be limited, but Yu Wan did not discover such a problem in Lotus Flower Village.

The villagers of Lotus Flower Village were hardworking, capable, hardworking, not greedy for small gains, and did not curry favor with the powerful. They were like the mountains and streams behind the village. They were elegant, clean, and simple, and their interactions with them were also controlled.

They were close to them, but they did not curry favor with them.

When Yu Wan went to the kitchen to take out a box of snacks, the four of them were surrounded. Yan Jiuchao was surrounded by aunties led by Aunt Bai. The aunties looked at Yan Jiuchao like a ferocious beast seeing a little fresh meat and could not bear to part with him! The little girls in the village were completely charmed by the three little fellows' gentleman, amorous, flirtatious, and peerless beauty. Their faces were red!

Yu Wan:

"Um, I say..."

"Don't interrupt!" Aunt Bai didn't even look at Yu Wan. She waved her hand and interrupted Yu Wan. She looked at Yan Jiuchao infatuatedly. "Young Master, continue!"

Yu Wan sighed secretly. She held the plate of snacks in her hand and walked towards the direction of the three little eggs. "Do you..."

Want some supper?

Before she could finish speaking, all the girls in the village collectively stretched out their hands to her and shushed her!



Yu Wan was speechless again..