

Toddler 1091

Chapter 1091: Completely Torturing Her Ex!

The women's army of Lotus Flower Village stayed in their house until midnight before reluctantly leaving. They were even dragged back by their men and biological fathers and brothers. If they didn't drag them back, they would probably stay until dawn.

When the three little eggs bathed in the bathtub, they fell asleep. Bai Tang came over to steal the eggs.

Hehehe, it was the privilege of being a sister-in-law! It's just... uh... so heavy!!!

Yan Jiuchao was a little excited tonight. He didn't say it, but Yu Wan could feel it from his performance. Yu Wan turned around in his arms and looked at him without blinking. "You're very happy to be so popular, right?"

He didn't care about the opinions of the outside world, but in his heart, there was a little brat who was always waiting to be praised.

"No!" A certain young master snorted and flicked his sleeve, extinguishing the candle on the candlestick.

The room darkened. No one could clearly see the tips of his slightly red ears and those eyes that seemed to be shining with endless stars in the darkness.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stayed in Lotus Flower Village for two days. On the third day, they set off for the Capital. Yu Song went back with them. If he didn't return soon, the teachers of the Directorate would explode!

Isn't three days off for you enough? Do you still have to have fun outside?

“Bring this! And this!” Aunt carried a few pickle jars into the carriage. “Your uncle specially made them for you!”

“Let me do it!” Yu Feng took the jar from his mother and placed it in Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao’s carriage.

Yu Song also wanted to move, but Yu Feng didn’t let him. “Just study hard. You don’t have to do this kind of work.”

Yu Song pursed his lips and moved a jar into the carriage when his brother wasn’t paying attention.

Yu Feng : ‘

“Goodbye, Big Grandpa, Big Grandma, Big Brother, Sister-in-law, Aunt Zhenzhen...”

At this moment, the three little eggs still did not quite understand what ‘Aunt’ meant. They thought that it meant the same thing as ‘Sister’. When they were older, they would probably be too embarrassed to call her that. She was less than a year older than them. How did she become their elders?

Yu Wan brought Bruiser along.

Although her uncle’s family was also very good, and Lotus Flower Village was very good, since her parents were not around, she still hoped to raise her brother by her side.

“By the way.” Before leaving, Yu Wan thought of something and looked in the direction of the neighboring village. “Big Brother, have you seen Old Cui these few days?”

‘Yes...’

Just as he finished half a sentence, Yu Feng received a look from Yan Jiuchao. Although he didn’t understand Yan Jiuchao’s motive, he still shook his head cooperatively. “Really? Is he back?”

“He returned to the village around the same time as Grandma,” Yu Wan muttered. “Big Brother, you didn’t see him?”

“No!” Yu Feng decisively lied. After becoming a wily old fox in the business world, his expression did not change even when he lied. “What’s wrong? Why are you looking for him?”

“Ah, there’s something I want to ask him to concoct.” He had been back for a few days, and Yan Jiuchao was still waiting to concoct the antidote. Where did Old Cui go?

Old Cui, who was eating delicious food in Grandma’s room, sneezed.

Shadow Thirteen was stunned. What was going on? He had to wait for Old Cui? So he couldn’t return to the manor if Old Cui wasn’t around? Yan Jiuchao continued to signal with his eyes. The corners of Shadow Thirteen’s mouth twitched. “...Yes, I’ll wait for him in the village.”

“Your matter is the top priority. If Old Cui dares to hide anywhere else, I’ll...” Yu Wan did not finish her sentence, but Old Cui, who was far away in Grandma’s room, felt a tremble from the depths of his soul.

Old Cui felt wronged. How can you blame me? The blood of the Saintess is in your stomach! What can I do?!

The group boarded the carriage back to the Capital. They went to the Directorate first and sent Yu Song down. Yu Wan handed Yu Song a brocade box. “What is this?” Yu Song asked.

“A gift.” Yu Wan smiled. “Congratulations for being promoted and also for becoming a scholar.”

This girl...

Yu Song’s heart softened. At home, no one deliberately mentioned the school.

He thought that she didn’t know, but he didn’t expect her to even prepare a gift.

Actually, after a year of studying, Yu Song was already certain that he was cut out to study. He liked to study and could study very well, but he was not satisfied with the results he had obtained so far. One had to know that when he passed the county-level examination that month, Zhao Heng, that brat, had already passed the countryside examination with the first place.

Zhao Heng was going to participate in the general examination next spring. With Zhao Heng's results, as long as nothing went wrong, it was inevitable that he would pass the imperial examination. He might even win the laurel wreath for the general examination and become the first principal graduate to walk out of Lotus Flower Village.

The village examination was held once every three years. He was not qualified to participate this year. The next time would be three years later, and by that time, Zhao Heng would have already achieved something.

His goal was to surpass Zhao Heng, but Zhao Heng was really difficult to surpass!!!

Yu Wan did not know that Yu Song was competing with Zhao Heng. After all, she was leading such a comfortable life. Who would remember Zhao Heng from Lotus Flower Village?

However, the best laid plans of mice and men often go awry. Yu Wan did not think of him, but he bumped into her.

Zhao Heng had just gone out to buy some brush and ink and was about to return to the Directorate when he saw a familiar figure at the door. It was Yu Song.

Zhao Heng more or less had a grudge against his former brother-in-law. Firstly, it was because of Yu Wan, and secondly, it was because Yu Song was the only student in the Directorate who might surpass him.

This sounded a little ridiculous. After all, he was already a Prefectural

Graduate. Yu Song was still only a Scholar, but Zhao Heng had grown up with Yu Song. He knew that Yu Song had never gone to school seriously. He originally thought that Yu Song would be unreliable for the rest of his life, but who knew that Yu Song would show shocking talent in the Directorate?

However, Zhao Heng did not care too much. No matter how talented Yu Song was, he was not inferior to Yu Song. Moreover, he was already ahead of Yu Song.

Zhao Heng planned to go over after Yu Song entered, but the moment Yu Song left, he revealed Yu Wan, who had been blocked by Yu Song. Zhao Heng was immediately stunned.

Zhao Heng had not seen Yu Wan for a year. Yu Wan had changed a lot, but Zhao Heng still recognized her at a glance.

Zhao Heng's gaze landed on Yu Wan's bulging stomach. He had a moment of disbelief—

Why... was she pregnant again? Did Yan Jiuchao dote on her that much?!

Zhao Heng still looked down on Yu Wan in his heart. In his opinion, a woman was pregnant before marriage. Whether she was forced could not change the fact that she had lost her virginity. He (breaking off the engagement with her. Even if he did it again. He just sighed at the injustice of fate. How could such a poor woman become the best? And he, Zhao Heng, was still a poor scholar?

That shouldn't be!

Zhao Heng had more or less heard about Yu Wan's background, but so what? Could the daughters of aristocratic families and the bloodline of the royal family disregard their innocence and reputation?

It seemed that Yan Jiuchao was only a man who was bewitched by beauty. He, Zhao Heng, would not!

Zhao Heng, who had found a moral high ground and was standing at that point looking down on everyone, instantly felt that he had become extremely high and mighty. However, in the next second, reality slapped him hard!

“The Regent has arrived—”

Accompanied by Shadow Six's loud and clear shout, all the pedestrians outside the Directorate, including the students, knelt down. Zhao Heng, who was intoxicated by his self-awareness, was half a beat slower and stood out! Zhao Heng.

Shadow Six said coldly, "How dare you! You didn't kneel when you saw the Regent! Drag him out! Give him thirty strokes!"

Zhao Heng was stunned!

He was not confused about Yan Jiuchao's identity, but he was confused that Yan Jiuchao's carriage had been standing here for a long time without revealing his identity. He thought that he was going to travel incognito. Why did he announce his arrival when he was distracted? This was simply...

They were here to mess with him, right?!

Zhao Heng: "1..."

Shadow Six chuckled. "You still dare to call yourself 'I' in front of the Regent? Your crime is even worse! You'll be punished with sixty strokes!"

Zhao Heng:

Zhao Heng was a weak scholar. What would happen if he was punished sixty times?

"Yo, what happened?" Yu Wan, who had already gotten into the carriage, lifted the curtain and looked at Zhao Heng, who was kneeling on the ground under the escort of two guards from the Young Master Manor. She smiled faintly and said, "Lift your head and let me take a look."

Zhao Heng raised his head in humiliation and looked at Yu Wan. Yu Wan looked at Zhao Heng calmly and suddenly complained to Yan Jiuchao, "Hubby, he's looking at me!"

Zhao Heng:

Shadow Six: "If you covet the beauty of the Regent Consort, your crime will be increased by another level! You will be punished with ninety strokes!"

Zhao Heng was speechless. Didn't you ask me to look up? In the end, you blame me? Can't you have a bottom line?! Can you?!

Yan Jiuchao said to Shadow Six, "You forgot that scholars can't be punished with strokes."

A trace of hope suddenly rose in Zhao Heng's heart. He wasn't sure if he could withstand ninety strokes. Yan Jiuchao still had a bit of a conscience. Or perhaps, he still understood the stakes. After all, he was the Directorate's student. Even the authorities wouldn't easily torture them.

However, before the thought in Zhao Heng's heart could completely flash through his mind, he heard Yan Jiuchao say casually, "Kill him."

Zhao Heng:

Chapter 1092: The Little Fatty Who Wins Without a Wound

Zhao Heng fainted from fear.

So, why was he pretending to be aloof? Wasn't he a coward to the core?

Yu Wan held Yan Jiuchao's arm and said in a good mood, "Hubby! Back to the manor!"

When she returned to the Young Master Manor, Yu Wan realized that there were many gifts in the courtyard. Yu Wan shuffled through a pile of boxes and asked Tao'er and Li'er, who were tidying the boxes, in confusion, "Did someone send these over, or is our manor planning to give them away?"

Li'er replied, "Young Madam, someone else sent it over. We're sorting out the list."

Yu Wan exclaimed, "So much."

They couldn't even fit in the courtyard!

"Yes, this is from the Minister of Works. This is Assistant Minister Li of the

Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs. This is Grand Tutor Wang. And this is the Grand Tutor..." Li'er explained the things in the courtyard to Yu Wan as if she was familiar with them. "There are also many in the gatehouse that I haven't brought over."

Yu Wan took a weak breath. "Are these congratulatory gifts to celebrate Yan

Jiuchao's appointment as Regent?"

Li'er thought for a while and shook her head. "I think they said... that these were return gifts."

Yu Wan was stunned again. "Return gifts? Did we give them a gift?"

Looking at the list of returns, it seemed like the entire court was returning the favor!

"Yes," Shadow Six said without changing his expression. "Young Master gave them on the first day he was conferred the title."

With two red eggs!

At this moment, the ministers were still vomiting blood in the manor. What was more shameful than to gain something without risking anything of one's own? It was a certain lunatic who used red eggs to get their astronomical return gift in return!

Those damn red eggs!!!

When Yu Wan heard that Yan Jiuchao had given gifts to the ministers, she did not ask for the details. Everyone's return gift was quite heavy, so she thought that the gift Yan Jiuchao had given was not light either.

Yu Wan said in relief, "You're sensible. You even know how to give gifts to get closer to the ministers."

Shadow Six pinched his money bag and remembered Shadow Thirteen's teachings. If he told the truth, his monthly salary would be deducted! But... but he couldn't help but mutter softly, "It's not expensive. There are just two..." Yu Wan looked at him curiously.

Shadow Six finally decided to endure the humiliation for the sake of the pouch. "Compared to the return gifts from the ministers, the gift from Young Master is really nothing."

The two red eggs were better left unsaid...

Yu Wan said thoughtfully, "It's not strange when I think about it. After all, your Young Master is overseeing the country. The ministers have to please him, so they naturally picked up valuable gifts."

Are you sure they want to curry favor and were not forced to do it?

Shadow Six could not say this. Pride was important, but monthly salary was even more important!

The gifts given by the ministers were too expensive, and Yu Wan felt guilty accepting them. However, the ministers would definitely not accept them if she returned a little. If the ministers knew Yu Wan's thoughts, they would definitely roar collectively, Yes! Yes! We'll accept it! Please be kind and return

“Ping’er,” Yu Wan called.

“Young Madam.” Ping’er carried the pickle jar down from the carriage. When she heard Yu Wan call her, she walked over with the pickle jar. “What’s wrong?”

Yu Wan said, “Come with me to the small kitchen. I’ll personally make some snacks for them.”

That afternoon, the civil and military officials collectively received the snacks from the Regent Consort—the yam green bean cake. When the servants of the Young Master Manor sent the snacks to their manor, they specially instructed,

“Our Princess Consort personally made them.”

In other words, you can’t waste it. Otherwise, you know the consequences.

The snacks looked good and smelled quite sweet. Although they could not compare to the return gift they gave, they were still personally made by the Regent Consort. Just this thought alone was worth a thousand gold, okay?

The ministers all felt that the Princess Consort was much more reliable than Yan Jiuchao. Although they were in different mansions, the ministers treated the snacks the same. The ministers piously picked up the snacks and tasted

them—

Oh my god!

What did we do wrong? Princess Consort, why are you punishing us like this? Was it because we didn’t give enough gifts?! !

At night, the Young Master Manor received another wave of generous returns from the ministers.

Yu Wan: "...Eh?"

Yan Jiuchao will officially have a morning court assembly tomorrow. Yu Wan sent the three little black eggs to Prince Yan's courtyard. Prince Yan quite liked Little Bruiser and asked him to stay.

There were no noisy children in the courtyard. Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao to quickly rest. After tidying up the list of gifts for the ministers, she turned off the lights and fell asleep.

Before she fell asleep, she sighed. In the past, she had misunderstood the officials of the Great Zhou. Actually, everyone was quite easy to get along with. They liked Yan Jiuchao and liked her even more! After she gave birth, she had to think of ways to thank them. For example, she had to make her best snacks for them.

The ministers who were sleeping felt a chill run down their backs. They did not know what was going on.

Prince Jing Manor, no, it should be called the Crown Prince Manor now.

The plaque had been changed this morning. It should have been written by the Emperor, but didn't the Emperor have a stroke? It was inconvenient for his hands and feet, so he changed it to the old minister of the Hanlin Academy who wrote the words and handed them to the craftsmen to make the plaque.

It was beautiful, but it lacked the aura of a true dragon.

Han Jingshu had also received the imperial edict and the crown prince consort's court uniform and golden seal. Recently, the Empress had been busy taking care of the Emperor and could not care about them. However, she also understood that when the Empress have the time, she would definitely invite them, these court ladies, into the palace.

Although Han Jingshu called the Empress as Mother, the Empress was not Yan

Huaijing's biological mother. Worthy Consort Xu was. The Empress and Worthy Consort Xu were like fire and water, so she could not get too close to the Empress.

At this moment, she was a little envious of Yu Wan.

It didn't seem to matter who Yu Wan got close to. Even if she interacted with Worthy Consort Xu, it wouldn't arouse anyone's fear and guesses

"Crown Princess Consort, what are you thinking about?" Lu'er asked softly.

"Nothing." Han Jingshu shook her head.

"Are you worried about His Highness?" Lu'er asked.

"Huh?" Han Jingshu was stunned.

Lu'er said, "Although His Majesty conferred His Highness as the Crown Prince, he snatched his authority to supervise the country and appointed Prince Yan's son as the Regent above him. I think His Majesty has gone overboard."

Han Jingshu did not reprimand her for criticizing His Majesty behind his back. She was the one who had brought her from the manor. She only dared to say such heartfelt words to her because of her loyalty.

Han Jingshu shook her head. "His Majesty is right. Prince Yan indeed has the talent to govern the country. His Majesty's health hasn't recovered for a long time, and the hearts of the people are unstable. Heroes are entrenched. At this time, we really need someone like Prince Yan to stabilize the overall situation." "Then why didn't he just confer the title to Prince Yan?" Lu'er was puzzled.

Han Jingshu smiled faintly and said, "After Prince Yan returned to the Capital, he didn't enter the palace to visit His Majesty. Do you think Prince Yan will be willing to accept His Majesty's conferment?"

Han Jingshu had also heard a little about the secrets of Prince Yan and His Majesty, but she had never been sure. However, the rumors became more true in her heart after Prince Yan returned to the Capital.

His Majesty owed Prince Yan, so he had always tolerated Prince Yan Manor. This could explain why Yan Jiuchao was so favored.

Han Jingshu did not think that His Majesty wanted to completely entrust the empire to Prince Yan's lineage though. Since His Majesty was willing to confer the title of Crown Prince, it meant that His Majesty was still willing to let his children inherit the empire.

However, there were too many dangers hidden in the seemingly peaceful situation. Yan Huaijing could not deal with them. He had to rely on Prince Yan to overcome all obstacles before Yan Huaijing could fight for a true peaceful era.

Han Jingshu sighed. "I understand His Majesty's painstaking efforts. I hope the Crown Prince can understand too." Lu'er stop talking.

"What's wrong?" Han Jingshu asked.

"I think that ever since that woman returned to the Capital, the Crown Prince has become... unlike him," Lu'er complained softly.

As Han Jingshu's trusted maidservant, how could Lu'er not know about Yan Huaijing's affair? On one hand, he was married to her young miss, and on the other hand, he had provoked Yan Jiuchao's wife. How could that woman compare to her young miss?

Although she had a good background now, she had grown up in the countryside after all. She was definitely not as outstanding as her young miss!

Han Jingshu did not have any ill intentions towards Yu Wan. It was true that she would be jealous of Yu Wan. However, she knew very well that that was her own problem and had nothing to do with Yu Wan. From the beginning to the end, Yu Wan had never provoked Yan Huaijing, nor had she thought of destroying their husband-and-wife relationship. Yu Wan had even sincerely reminded her of Yan Huaijing's character.

Everything was her own choice. Of course, she did not regret it. She loved this man, so even if she was a moth to a flame, she would fall into it without hesitation.

“Where’s the Crown Prince?” Han Jingshu didn’t want to continue this topic. Lu’er said, “I think he’s in his own courtyard.”

In the end, she muttered, “Usually, he would come to your room to rest for three to five days. This time... it’s been more than ten days!”

“Has the soup I instructed the kitchen to make stewed?” Han Jingshu asked.

“It’s stewed,” Lu’er said. “I’ll go get it!”

Lu’er brought over the ginseng chicken SOLID. Han Tingshu stood up to deliver it

to Yan Huaijing. Lu’er said, “It’s not convenient for you. I’ll deliver it.”

Han Jingshu touched her still flat stomach, lowered her eyes, and said softly,

“No, I’ll send it to him personally..”

Chapter 1093: Uncovering the Secret

Han Jingshu was a noble lady who had been influenced by noble etiquette since she was young. The person she mentioned was naturally not someone like Yu

Wan who carried the plate over herself. In fact, the way Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao interacted and the fun was really something that the big clans could not imitate.

Han Jingshu was in front, and Lu'er was behind with a tray. The master and servant walked towards Yan Huaijing's courtyard.

Yan Huaijing's courtyard was not far. After all, they were husband and wife. How could they set their courtyard so that they could not see each other for the rest of their lives?

However, when Han Jingshu crossed the arched bridge above the small lotus pond, she inadvertently saw a shadow behind the rockery. The shadow flashed past so quickly that it was a little strange.

Han Jingshu stopped in her tracks. The shadow did not notice her, but she watched as the shadow headed towards the garden in the east.

East? Wasn't that where the advisors lived?

Yan Huaijing met his friends sincerely. There were twenty to thirty advisors from all over the world living in the manor, and all of them lived in the east of the manor. The Crown Prince Manor was big enough, so he was not worried that these people would be cramped. However, the residences where the advisors lived were also divided into regions according to their own strength and the degree of high regard they received from Yan Huaijing. The third-class advisors all lived in the Apricot Courtyard, the second-class advisors lived in the Bamboo Courtyard and the Orchid Courtyard, while the first-class advisors could have their own courtyard.

The cloaked man who had once offended Han Jingshu was a first-class advisor. He lived in the Full Moon Pavilion and had his own guards and manpower. The back view that flashed past just now looked very similar to one of his subordinates.

Perhaps it was because Han Jingshu was biased against this person, but she felt that this subordinate looked sneaky and did not look like he was doing anything serious. "I remember something I forgot. Send the ginseng soup to the Crown Prince first. I'll come back after I go back and get my things."

"If there's no hurry, I'll go get it."

"By the time you bring the things over with the ginseng soup, the ginseng soup will have turned cold."

“This... alright.” Lu’er wanted to say, “I plan to send the ginseng soup to the Crown Prince first before returning to the courtyard. However, since Master has instructed me, I’ll do as you say. Be careful on the way,” said Le’er, staring at her stomach.

Han Jingshu nodded. “I understand. Hurry up and send the ginseng soup to the

Crown Prince.”

Lu’er carried the ginseng soup away. After confirming that Lu’er had turned around and disappeared at the end of the road, Han Jingshu lifted her skirt and carefully walked towards the Full Moon Pavilion.

Yan Huaijing gave this advisor the greatest trust, so he did not plant any guards outside the Full Moon Pavilion. Moreover, their own men were not guarding the door. They probably thought that there was no existence in the Crown Prince Manor that could really threaten them, so they were not so vigilant.

Indeed, if Han Jingshu hadn’t followed them with curiosity, no one in the Crown Prince Manor would have barged into Full Moon Pavilion.

Han Jingshu quietly entered the courtyard. She had never been to the Full Moon Pavilion, so she was not sure which room the advisor stayed in and where the sneaky servant went. Just as she was at her wits’ end, a deep voice came from the corner.

“What did you find out this time?”

It was the cloaked advisor!

Han Jingshu had seen him from afar once. That time, he did not go forward to greet Han Jingshu. However, after that, when Han Jingshu and Yan Huaijing left the manor together in the carriage, she heard the same voice. When she lifted the curtain and looked out, the other party had already walked far away. However, Han Jingshu could tell from his back that it was the advisor wearing a bamboo hat!

“Sir, not for the time being.”

“Nothing? We’ve been here for so long, but we still can’t find it?”

The person who was questioned must have been the sneaky figure just now. From their conversation, they seemed to be looking for something. What were they looking for? Where were they looking? The Crown Prince Manor? The capital?

Han Jingshu did not have an answer, but one thing was certain. Their motive for coming to Prince Jing Manor back then was not simple. They seemed to have joined Yan Huaijing, but they were actually looking for the thing they were talking about.

“Sir, it’s been so many years. Do you think... that person has already refined the Holy soul Pearl?”

It was the subordinate’s voice again.

Leftover pig? They were looking for a pig?! No, how could a pig be refined? Refine... lard? [T/N: The pronunciation of the Holy Soul Pearl in Chinese is similar to the pronunciation of leftover pig.]

At this moment, the cloaked advisor spoke again. “How can it be easy to refine the Holy Soul Pearl? Even if they have great ability, they can’t refine the Holy Soul Pearl without the bloodline of my clan.”

Clan? Bloodline?

To be honest, there were also many different races in the Great Zhou, such as the Miao Clan and the Bai Clan. However, for some reason, Han Jingshu felt that the “clan” the other party mentioned was not the clan she understood.

A huge guess suddenly arose in Han Jingshu’s heart: Could this cloaked advisor not be from the Central Plains? If not, where did he come from? Did Yan Huaijing know?

Before Han Jingshu could figure it out, their conversation came again. This time, it was still that subordinate who spoke first.

“I heard that the Holy Soul Pearl has the ability to revive the dead, but it can’t leave the clan. Once it leaves, it will lose its proper effect. Unless... it’s nourished with the blood and sweat of an expert, but can that person afford it? Could she have been exhausted to death by the Holy Soul Pearl? Or... could she have thrown the Holy Soul Pearl away because she couldn’t nourish it anymore? Or... could it be that the Holy Soul Pearl didn’t have enough blood and sweat to nourish it and became a dead thing?”

At this point, Han Jingshu finally had a clue. Han Jingshu was even more surprised. What kind of pig needed a human’s blood to raise? Wasn’t this a golden pig?!

The cloaked man said, “Put the Holy Soul Pearl aside first. When the time is right, it will naturally appear. At that time, we won’t have to deliberately search for it to be able to sense its aura. How’s your investigation of the other matter?”

What? Wasn’t it enough to find pigs? Did they have to find something else? How many motives did this group of people have for coming to the Great Zhou?

“It’s not easy to find. The capital is different from other cities. The places we can find are too limited. Moreover, there are many experts hidden in the various mansions in the capital. We don’t dare to make too much commotion.”

Han Jingshu summarized new information from their conversation. The second thing they were looking for needed to cause a huge commotion.

Han Jingshu was the daughter of the Prime Minister. She had seen many experts, but none of them could fuse into the night like the subordinate just now. She was lucky to have bumped into them. If they really used all their efforts to sense them, even Jun Chang’an would find it difficult to sense their aura.

Such an expert could not cause a big commotion if he searched for something. Unless... that thing could not be found if it did not cause a commotion.

Han Jingshu looked down at the floor under her feet. Could it be that they were going to dig three feet into the ground?

They were looking for... a grave?!

“Achoo!” The cloaked man and his subordinates sneezed.

It was unknown if Han Jingshu was infected, but she actually sneezed too! Han Jingshu wanted to hold it in, but everyone who had experienced it knew that it was very difficult to control a sneeze. In fact, they would feel uncomfortable if they didn't sneeze!

After sneezing, Han Jingshu was stunned.

“Who is it?!” The cloaked man shouted, and his subordinate flashed in front of Han Jingshu like ghosts.

Han Jingshu did not even have a chance to escape before she was blocked by the other party. She tried her best to calm down and widened her eyes at the other party. “I... I'm here to look for the Crown Prince. Have you seen him?”

The subordinate looked at the cloaked man for instructions. The cloaked man placed his hands behind his back and slowly walked towards Han Jingshu. He said with a gloomy expression, “Did the Crown Prince Consort hear what you said just now?”

Look, this person knew that she was the Crown Prince Consort! He had deliberately not bowed to her in the past! He was arrogant!

Han Jingshu said calmly, “What is it? Did you say something bad about me? You look like you're afraid of being seen by me. Are you afraid that I'll chase you out?”

It was true that Han Jingshu was the daughter of the Prime Minister. She had never experienced a storm, but she had been nurtured very well. There were many characteristics on her that young ladies did not have. For example, she had a calm temperament and the courage to not lose to men.

She even disguised herself flawlessly. Unfortunately, she had overestimated their conscience. Their mission concerned the rise and fall of the entire clan, so they would rather kill a thousand by mistake than let a single one go!

“Find a safe place and deal with her.” After the cloaked man instructed coldly, he turned around and returned to his room.

Only then did Han Jingshu realize that the other party was extraordinarily bold. What was the big deal about not bowing and greeting her? This fellow could kill her without a word! One had to know that this was the Crown Prince Manor! He sounded like he had killed a sparrow when he asked someone to kill her?

Was there such a casual person?

The subordinate tapped Han Jingshu’s acupoints, and Han Jingshu was instantly unable to move or speak. That person carried Han Jingshu out of the courtyard and into the night. About fifteen minutes later, the person returned with a solemn expression and entered the cloaked man’s room.

“What’s wrong?” The cloaked man asked.

The subordinate said, “I encountered the guard called Jun Chang’an beside the

Crown Prince! I was afraid of being discovered and didn’t have time to kill her! However, I poisoned her until she fainted! The people of the Great Zhou can’t detoxify that kind of poison!”

Chapter 1094: Ending Future Troubles

Jun Chang’an planned to return Han Jingshu’s handkerchief. Ever since he picked up her handkerchief that day, he had never had a chance to return it to her. It was not good to hand it over to Yan Huaijing directly. Otherwise, how would he explain it when Yan Huaijing asked?

Said that your woman wanted to throw herself into the river, but I stopped her? Or, she begged me not to tell you, so I really hid it from you?

He did not want to get involved in the matters of the husband and wife. His duty was to protect Yan Huaijing's safety and listen to his orders. However, this did not include completely limiting his personal freedom. Everything he reported to Yan Huaijing was what he felt that it was necessary to let Yan Huaijing know, not that he had no choice but to report those things.

Jun Chang'an knew Yan Huaijing's whereabouts and knew that he was handling official business in the study. He took this opportunity to look for Han Jingshu. However, when Jun Chang'an passed by a small garden, he heard an unusual sound.

Alarm bells rang in his heart as he used his qinggong to rush over. He vaguely saw a figure quickly slipping into the night. He planned to chase after him, but he saw Han Jingshu lying in the grass.

Han Jingshu's clothes were considered conspicuous in the Prince Manor, so even in the dark, she was like a shining pearl. Jun Chang'an looked in the direction where the person had fled and frowned. In the end, he did not chase after him.

"Crown Princess Consort!" Jun Chang'an squatted down and called out to her fruitlessly. He reached out his fingertip and touched the artery on Han Jingshu's neck. He just wanted to see if she still had her pulse and body temperature, but his skin was as soft as warm jade, making him suddenly retract it as if he had been electrocuted!

Of course, Han Jingshu still had a pulse, but her condition was not good. Under the moonlight, her forehead was black and her lips were black. Jun Chang'an looked at her fingers again, and a hint of black and blue appeared on her nails.

This was a sign of poisoning!

"Sorry, Crown Princess Consort!" Jun Chang'an knelt on one knee and reached out to circle around Han Jingshu's back and knees to pick her up.

The Crown Princess Consort, who was usually dressed in luxurious clothes and had a pearl hairpin, was almost light in his arms. This woman... had never eaten properly? Why was she so light?

This thought flashed through his mind. Then, Jun Chang'an no longer had any distracting thoughts. He carried Han Jingshu towards the matriarch's courtyard.

He was Yan Huaijing's guard, so this method was actually a little rude. He should call a eunuch or a maidservant over and send Han Jingshu back to her courtyard, but Han Jingshu had been poisoned. He was not sure if that person had gone far. If that person was still hiding in the manor and did something to Han Jingshu after he left, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In terms of Han Jingshu's reputation and safety, Jun Chang'an chose the latter. After he sent Han Jingshu back to the courtyard, he immediately informed Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing still cared about Han Jingshu. As for whether this care came from feelings or from the interests of the royal court, no one knew.

"What happened? How did this happen?" Yan Huaijing sat by the bed Lu'er.

Lu'er had just finished delivering the ginseng soup to Yan Huaijing, but her young miss did not arrive, so she went back to look for her. Just as she entered the courtyard, she saw Jun Chang'an carrying her young miss in.

Lu'er was frightened and said, "I don't know either... I went to deliver the ginseng soup to His Highness..."

Yan Huaijing said coldly, "How can you leave your master alone outside?"

"It's... it's the Crown Princess Consort who instructed me to deliver the ginseng soup to His Highness first. Her Highness said... she still had something to give to His Highness, but she left it in her room. She went to get it herself and didn't let me accompany her..." Lu'er said fearfully. If she had known that the Crown Princess Consort would be harmed, she wouldn't have left the Crown Princess Consort alone no matter what.

Yan Huaijing's expression did not improve because of her explanation.

Jun Chang'an said, "Forget it, she's just a powerless maidservant. It's useless even if she was by Her Highness' side at that time."

"Where's the imperial physician?" Yan Huaijing asked coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, a steward eunuch hurried in with the imperial physician. The imperial physician was about to bow to Yan Huaijing when Yan Huaijing raised his hand. "No need. Hurry up and take a look at the Crown

Princess Consort!"

"Yes!" The imperial physician walked over with the medicine box and placed a clean handkerchief on Han Jingshu's wrist to carefully take her pulse.

Looking at his actions of avoiding arousing suspicion when taking his pulse, Jun Chang'an thought of his presumption towards Han Jingshu just now. He looked at the solemn Yan Huaijing. Fortunately, Yan Huaijing was quite clear about this. Saving people was more important, so he did not ask about anything else.

After the imperial physician took his pulse, his expression did not look right. "I need to seek a further checkup." He asked Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing nodded.

Lu'er tactfully brought the servants out of the room. The imperial physician checked Han Jingshu's fingers, forehead, and pupils. He even rolled up her sleeve and looked at her arm.

See no evil. Jun Chang'an hurriedly turned his head and turned his face to the side. If he went deeper, it would not be good for the imperial physician to see for himself, so he said to Yan Huaijing, "Your Highness, please unbutton the Crown Princess Consort's shirt and see if there are bruises on her chest."

"I'll leave first," Jun Chang'an said.

“Okay.” Yan Huaijing nodded.

Jun Chang’an left the room expressionlessly. He guarded outside the house. Even if he didn’t see it with his own eyes, his hearing was extremely good. He heard the sound of his buttons being unbuttoned and her clothes falling off. He took a deep breath and looked at the moon high in the night sky.

“There is,” Yan Huaijing said.

The imperial physician said, “I must venture to speculate that the Crown Princess Consort has probably been poisoned by a Gu poison.”

“Do you have a way to resolve it?”

The imperial physician cupped his hands and bowed. “Your Highness, please forgive me. I can’t resolve it.”

Yan Huaijing was not a tyrant. He did not say that he wanted him to die with the Crown Princess Consort if she could not be cured. He allowed the imperial physician to leave. A moment later, he came out of Han Jingshu’s room and instructed Lu’er, “Go and inform the Prime Minister Manor that the Crown Princess Consort is sick.”

“Yes,” Lu’er agreed in a choked voice and turned to deliver the news to the Prime Minister Manor.

There was no need to hide this matter from the Prime Minister Manor. Of course, he would do his best to save Han Jingshu, but if anything happened.. He was saying what if. At the very least, he should let Han Jingshu’s family come and see her one last time.

“Crown Prince.” Jun Chang’an looked at him.

“What was the situation when you arrived at the event location?”

The place where Han Jingshu's accident happened was near her own courtyard. Logically speaking, Jun Chang'an shouldn't have appeared there. Jun Chang'an couldn't tell Yan Huaijing that he had something on with Han Jingshu, so he passed by.

me uenoerateu over ms worus anu saw, •un tne way DdCK LO tne courtyaru, 1 heard a commotion and followed all the way. In the end, I saw a black shadow. From the figure, it should be a man. He probably discovered me and abandoned the Crown Princess Consort before I appeared."

Yan Huaijing said thoughtfully, "An assassin actually infiltrated the manor? But why did he poison the Crown Princess Consort? Did he want to destroy my alliance with the Prime Minister Manor? Did Yan Jiuchao do it? Or the Empress?"

Jun Chang'an thought for a while and said, "I'm afraid the Empress doesn't have the strength yet. As for Yan Jiuchao, I don't think there's a need for him to do that."

Yan Jiuchao was already firmly in the position of Regent. In terms of power, he had already crushed the Prime Minister Manor and Yan Huaijing. Why did he have to deal with Han Jingshu?

There was one more thing that Jun Chang'an did not say. Yan Jiuchao was a little crazy, but he could not do such a thing that disregarded human life. It was not that he could not bear it, but he was disdainful.

Jun Chang'an said, "Could it be... the other party poisoned the Crown Princess

Consort to threaten the Crown Prince?" This was the greatest possibility. Yan Huaijing would not ignore Han Jingshu's life and death, so he would definitely pay an unimaginable price for the antidote.

Yan Huaijing also thought about the possibility of this and agreed with Jun

Chang'an's guess. However, he suddenly thought of something and asked Jun

Chang'an, "Did you notice what Lu'er said just now?"

Jun Chang'an thought for a while and asked, "Your Highness, are you referring to the Crown Princess Consort returning to the courtyard to retrieve something?"

Yan Huaijing looked in the direction of the arched bridge and said slowly, "From the arched bridge to her courtyard, she would walk east, but the small garden is in the west. In other words, unless she took a detour, she wouldn't have passed by the small garden."

Jun Chang'an frowned. "Your Highness, you mean... the Crown Princess Consort was brought to the small garden?"

Yan Huaijing sighed. "I'm just guessing. It might be a sudden thought that she wants to go to the small garden to pick some flowers or something."

Pick flowers? I'm afraid that woman would only pretend to be a lady and virtuous in front of Yan Huaijing, right? She was a jerk to the core. Jun Chang'an was certain that she would not like to pick flowers.

In that case, her behavior in the small garden seemed very strange.

Jun Chang'an pondered for a moment and said, "If... I mean if she was brought to the small garden. Then it seems that that person chose to secretly harm her in the small garden. Does he still choose a place to poison her? Where did he poison her? Unless... that person never thought of poisoning the Crown Princess Consort in the beginning."

Yan Huaijing frowned. "Then he wants..."

"To kill the Crown Princess Consort!" Jun Chang'an said.

Yan Huaijing's pupils constricted!

Jun Chang'an continued, "And disguised himself as the Crown Princess Consort who suicided or lost her footing and fell to her death."

There were pavilions and steps in the small garden. It was not impossible to fall and bleed to death.

This was only Jun Chang'an's guess, but Yan Huaijing felt that the possibility of it was higher than the first. "In that case, we can eliminate the possibility that they used the Crown Princess Consort to threaten me.. They want to kill the Crown Princess Consort, but why would they do that? Who are they?"

Chapter 1095: Poisoned, Fat Wan's IQ(I)

At this moment, the cloaked man's subordinate still did not know that he had left a flaw in his whereabouts. If he had asked about Han Jingshu's arrangements before coming to the Full Moon Pavilion, he probably would not have chosen the event location to be in the small garden.

However, they were not far from knowing their flaws.

That night, Yan Huaijing went to the Full Moon Pavilion.

"Your Highness." The cloaked man nodded slightly and bowed not very solemnly.

The cloaked man was the otherworldly expert Yan Huaijing had met in Nanzhao. Back then, he had paid a huge price to invite the other party into the world. Therefore, Yan Huaijing valued the other party more than ordinary people could imagine.

It would even be an exaggeration to say that Yan Huaijing was praising the other party, afraid that he would not assist him if the other party was unhappy.

"It's so late. Why is His Highness the Crown Prince looking for me?" The cloaked man asked calmly. "Your Highness, please sit." He pointed to the chair in front of him.

Yan Huaijing did not sit down. Instead, he said with a solemn expression, "To be honest, I had no choice but to disturb you so late at night."

"Oh? Did Your Highness encounter something troubling?" The cloaked man asked patiently.

Yan Huaijing let out a long sigh. "An assassin came to the manor and poisoned the Crown Princess Consort. The imperial physician can't resolve the Crown Princess Consort's Gu. I know that you have a Gu Master under you. Please let the Gu Master take a look at the Crown Princess Consort and see if he can resolve the Crown Princess Consort's Gu."

The subordinate glanced at the cloaked man imperceptibly.

The cloaked man was as steady as Mount Tai, and there was no guilt or panic on his face. He said, "I don't have any Gu Masters under me, only a Gu Lady. The Gu worm I gave you back then came from her. She can indeed refine and control some Gu worms herself, but to resolve the Gu worm... that depends on what Gu it is. I'm not sure she can definitely resolve it, Lie Feng."

The subordinate walked forward and bowed to the cloaked man. "Master."

The cloaked man instructed, "Call Yi Man over and let her take a look at the

Crown Princess Consort."

"Yes!" Lie Feng left the room without looking sideways and called a woman in green into the room.

Yan Huaijing had seen this woman before. She did not say much and kept a low profile. He thought that she was just an ordinary maidservant, but he did not expect her to be a hidden Gu Lady.

Yan Huaijing brought the woman called Yi Man to Han Jingshu's room. After the woman treated Han Jingshu, she shook her head regretfully. "I'm sorry, Your Highness. This Gu is a very powerful Southern Xinjiang poison Gu. If my master is around, she might have a chance of survival, but I can't resolve it."

“Then your master...” Yan Huaijing didn’t finish his sentence. He only looked at the woman steadily, as if he was placing all his hopes on what she might say next.

The woman sighed. “My master has already passed away. Please find someone else, Your Highness.”

Yan Huaijing felt like the sky had collapsed. This was the first time that Yan Huaijing had asked the cloaked man for help but did not receive a proper solution. Wasn’t that senior resourceful? Why couldn’t he even resolve a Gu?

Of course, although he complained, Yan Huaijing did not really blame everything on the other party. There were specialties in every field. That expert was good at cultivation techniques and military skills. Even if Zhuge Kongming crawled out of his grave, he was helpless against the Gu poison.

After the woman left, Yan Huaijing fell into deep helplessness.

After all, she was his woman. It was not entirely true that he did not have any feelings. As a man, he had the obligation to protect his wife. Moreover, Han Jingshu was impeccable as a wife and daughter-in-law. He needed such a woman to be his Princess Consort.

He did not want to see Han Jingshu die.

. And he did not want to lose the help of the Prime Minister Manor.

“The people from the Prime Minister Manor should be here soon, right?” Yan Huaijing stood at the door and muttered as he looked at the endless night.

Jun Chang’an suddenly said, “Your Highness, there’s something I don’t know if I should say.”

“Go ahead,” Yan Huaijing said. At this point, there was nothing more unlucky.

Jun Chang’an pondered and said, “Our manor has always been heavily guarded. Even if the other party is skilled and can barge in, he shouldn’t know the terrain of the manor like the back of his hand. From the

fact that he chose to kill Her Highness in the small garden, he has a very clear understanding of the Crown Princess Consort's residence, the Crown Princess Consort's habits, and even the terrain of the small garden."

Yan Huaijing frowned suspiciously.. "What are you trying to say?"

Chapter 1096: Poisoned, Fat Wan I s IQ (2)

Jun Chang'an said bluntly, "I want to say that perhaps there's a traitor in our manor."

"Traitor?" Yan Huaijing sneered. "Don't tell me you want to say Senior and the others?"

Jun Chang'an did not admit it directly, but he did not deny the meaning in his words. "Other than them, no one in the manor knows how to poison with Gu."

Yan Huaijing said, "But you also said just now that the person who wanted to frame the Crown Princess Consort was a man. Does that Gu Lady look like a man?"

Yi Man's body was no different from ordinary women, or even petite. Moreover, there were no fluctuations of internal energy on Yi Man's body, which meant that Yi Man did not know martial arts at all. However, the shadow Jun Chang'an saw could come and go freely in the night.

Therefore, in conclusion, the culprit could not be Yi Man.

Jun Chang'an could actually say—perhaps they had more than one Gu Lady in their hands. What if there were other Gu Masters? Or perhaps they had taken the Gu from Yi Man and handed it to an expert to complete the mission?

However, he did not say it because he understood Yan Huaijing's personality— he would not use anyone he suspected, but he would not suspect anyone he used. Just like how Yan Huaijing had never doubted

his loyalty all these years, Yan Huaijing would not doubt the group of otherworldly experts he had invited back.

This was a very precious advantage of Yan Huaijing. But if he was not careful, he might become his fatal blind spot.

Yan Huaijing paused and frowned. "Go to the event location and investigate again to see if you can find any clues. Then... go and contact Bai Xiaosheng."

Jun Chang'an said, "Your Highness, do you want to use Bai Xiaosheng to find the method to cure the Crown Princess Consort? You should understand that Bai Xiaosheng will never do two businesses for one person. Back then, in order to find the woman who saved you in Prefecture Xu a few years ago, you had already bought news from him. He won't answer your second question for the rest of his life."

At the mention of this, Yan Huaijing actually regretted it. Three years ago, he was assassinated in Prefecture Xu and was saved by a woman who was pregnant. He had actually recognized that the woman was Yu Wan, but he could not believe it.

In the end, it was her.

It was not a pity to waste a Blood Lingzhi. Unfortunately, he would never have a chance to deal with Bai Xiaosheng again.

Yan Huaijing said seriously, "Not in my name, in the name of the Crown Princess Consort! The dignified Crown Princess Consort of the Great Zhou and the daughter of the Prime Minister should be qualified to make a deal with Bai

Xiaosheng!"

Jun Chang'an accepted the order and left.

He and Bai Xiaosheng were considered old acquaintances, but it was not entirely true that they had a good relationship. Their remaining friendship had already been used up when he helped Yan Huaijing pull the strings. It would probably not be so easy to make a deal with Bai Xiaosheng next.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng did not take on everyone's business.

The news of Han Jingshu being poisoned spread like wildfire. All the imperial physicians in the Imperial Hospital were invited to treat her, but the results were no different. The doctors of the Great Zhou were not good at Gu poison, let alone the fact that Han Jingshu was not poisoned by an ordinary Gu.

When the news reached the Young Master Manor, Yan Jiuchao had already gone to court. Yu Wan was dazing in the manor.

Why was she in a daze? Because she had nothing to do!

The trivial matters in the manor were naturally handled by Uncle Wan. Uncle Wan did everything flawlessly and could not bother her at all. Of course, she still had four noisy children, but the three little fellows played by themselves. They were in the manor and she could not catch them. Little Bruiser was at the age where he should go to school, but wasn't there still Prince Yan?

Prince Yan's knowledge was much higher than hers, and his patience was not inferior to hers. When he lectured, he had a lot of references, making Little Bruiser suspect that he had been studying a fake book all his life!

Prince Yan's class was very interesting, and Little Bruiser was studying very seriously.

This child had still polished his temperament in the year he was in the countryside. Initially, with Yu Shaoqing doting on him and Yu Wan protecting him, he was actually a little arrogant. But now, even Yu Wan could feel the calmness in him that was different from his age.

This made Yu Wan think of Zhou Jin.

Of course, Zhou Jin's experience was far crueler than Little Bruiser's. He also had a greater responsibility than Little Bruiser. Therefore, if Little Bruiser really became the second Zhou Jin, Yu Wan's heart would ache.

Little Bruiser was only a little more sensible than before, but he didn't lose the liveliness he should have. After class, he played crazily with the three little fellows in the manor. Yu Wan and Prince Yan didn't restrain them.

Since she didn't have to worry about Little Bruiser, Yu Wan felt that she had nothing to do. Were all births so boring? Yu Wan, who had spread herself into a small meat patty, lay on a rattan chair in the courtyard and basked in the sun in boredom.

At this moment, Shadow Six walked over with a pot of orchids. Yu Wan stopped him. "Little Six, is there any news from Shadow Thirteen?"

Shadow Thirteen was left in Lotus Flower Village to wait for Old Cui to concoct the antidote for Yan Jiuchao. Shadow Six's eyes flashed and he said, "Ah, I don't know where Old Cui went. He left a note saying that he'll come back before you give birth!"

Yu Wan was puzzled. "He'll come back before I give birth? What about the

Fragrance of Hundred Miles in Yan Jiuchao's body?"

Shadow Six said, "You can only make the antidote after you give birth!"

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at him in confusion.

Yu Wan nodded. "These are two different things. That unreliable Old Cui! If I had known earlier, I would have asked him for the prescription and concocted the antidote myself!"

The medicinal primer was still in your stomach. What could you use to concoct it? Shadow Six did not dare to say this. However, at least it dispelled Young Madam's suspicion, right?

Shadow Six felt that if Young Madam knew that he was not the Saintess and did not have the strongest strength in history, she would definitely be shocked. She was still immersed in the self-indulgence of “I actually have the bloodline of the Saintess. Why am I so strong, so powerful”. Shadow Six cleared his throat. “Ahem, um, I moved the orchids in.”

“Sigh—” Yu Wan felt that something was wrong.

“The Crown Princess Consort has been poisoned!” Shadow Six decisively threw out a heavy blow!

Chapter 1097: The Three Little Munchkins Who Broke Down!

It had to be said that after interacting with Yu Wan for a long time, Shadow Six still had some tricks up his sleeve. For example, his Young Madam had a very strong curiosity.

As expected, Yu Wan’s attention was successfully diverted when she heard this.

“What did you say? Who was poisoned?” Yu Wan looked at Shadow Six.

Shadow Six heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Yu Wan finally stopped chasing after Old Cui. He replied, “The Crown Princess Consort! The daughter of the Prime Minister, that Miss Han!”

“Han Jingshu?” Yu Wan frowned.

Shadow Six hummed. “Young Madam still knows her name?” Yu Wan nodded. “Yes, she came to look for me.”

“Oh,” Shadow Six asked. “Why did she look for you, Young Madam?”

Yu Wan shook her head and said, "Because of Yan Huaijing, she asked me what my relationship with Yan Huaijing was and where I went on my wedding day. I told her that Yan Huaijing kidnapped me."

Shadow Six was dumbfounded. "Ah... Then she... still married Yan Huaijing?" Was there something wrong with her brain?

Yu Wan spread her hands.

To be honest, she did not understand that kind of woman who was in love. She knew that this man did not have her in his heart, but she was still willing to rush up like a moth to a fire. Wasn't Han Jingshu quite glad that she was the daughter of the Prime Minister and had a backer who could force Worthy Consort Xu to let Yan Huaijing marry her? After all, if it were a woman of a lower status, she would not have caught Worthy Consort Xu's eye at all?

Forget it, she had no right to interfere in other people's matters, right?

"But what do you think happened when she was poisoned?" Yu Wan asked.

Shadow Six said, "The news that came out this morning is that a thief infiltrated the Crown Prince Manor and wanted to secretly harm the Crown Prince, but he made a mistake and caused the Crown Princess Consort to be harmed. I heard these things from outside, but I don't know if they're true."

Yu Wan touched her chin. It was hard to say if the comments outside were true, but one thing was for sure. Yan Huaijing would not push Han Jingshu out to block the disaster when he knew of the danger. He was not so shameless.

Moreover, Han Jingshu's backer was so strong. Unless Yan Huaijing was crazy, he would never let anything happen to her.

So the culprit had really made a mistake? That Han Jingshu was too unlucky! Why did she take the knife for that guy?

"Tsk!" Yu Wan was quite depressed.

Yu Wan's feelings for Han Jingshu were a little complicated. Because of their standpoint, she and Han Jingshu were destined not to be allies. Moreover, their worldviews seemed to have decided that the two of them could not become friends. However, for some reason, Yu Wan could not hate her.

She felt that this girl was a little silly and felt that it was not worth it for her.

"Have they caught the culprit?" Yu Wan asked.

"No," Shadow Six said. "They're still investigating! And the poison she was poisoned with is very strange. I heard that even the Imperial Hospital is helpless."

As Shadow Six spoke, he glanced at Yu Wan who was deep in thought. "Young

Madam, do you want to detoxify her?"

Yu Wan pondered for a moment and said seriously, "I can't go."

It was not that Yu Wan did not have confidence in her medical skills, but it was too obvious that she had gone to detoxify Han Jingshu after she was poisoned by an unknown person!

Although Han Jingshu's life was very important, it was more important not to cause trouble for Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao and Yan Huaijing's relationship was like fire and water. Everyone had probably guessed that Yan Jiuchao was the culprit when the culprit fled.

If she did this again, it would seem like she was confirming that suspicion.

It would be fine if she couldn't detoxify the poison, but if she really did, it was hard to guarantee that others wouldn't say it. No matter what, the Imperial Hospital couldn't do it. Only you can? Don't tell me you were the ones who poisoned her?

She was not a saint to the extent that she would still treat someone despite knowing that she would cause trouble for Yan Jiuchao and herself.

“Sis, Sis!” As they spoke, Little Bruiser ran over, sweating profusely. He was holding something that looked like a calligraphy piece. “Sis, look!” Little Bruiser handed the paper in his hand to Yu Wan and didn’t forget to greet

Shadow Six. “Brother Little Six!”

Shadow Six smiled heartily. It was said that after not seeing a scholar for three days, one should treat him with respect. After not seeing him for a year, Little Bruiser was more sensible and polite than before.

Little Bruiser gestured with his hand to Shadow Six’s chest. “Brother Little Six! Why did you become shorter?”

Shadow Six:

You’ve grown taller, okay?! What happened to not hurting each other! !!

Little Bruiser brought over his homework. Prince Yan tested him today. Other than his handwriting being a little bad, he was right about everything. Prince Yan had rewarded him with a break for the afternoon, which made Little Bruiser overjoyed.

Yu Wan was quite satisfied, but in order to prevent this fellow from sticking his tail up, she still reminded him. “Yes, not bad. You’re not allowed to be proud.

You have to work harder. Don’t let Prince Yan down.”

Little Bruiser agreed. “I know! Then... I’ll go play with Dabao, Er’bao, and

Xiaobao, okay?”

Yu Wan patted his head. "Go, go. I know you can't sit still."

Little Bruiser slipped away!

Yu Wan was both angry and amused. What was with the illusion that this fellow looked a little like Zhou Jin when he was calm just now? Zhou Jin did not frolic like this!

Little Bruiser had gone to look for the three little eggs. He was talkative, and fast. Xiaobao and Er'bao couldn't beat him, and Dabao didn't know how to speak at all. The words Little Bruiser had been holding back for a year fell like a flood, making the three little eggs so noisy!

They had always been the ones to bring disaster to others. What goes around comes around. They had also been harmed by others!

The three little eggs covered their ears and fled!

Little Bruiser chased after her. "Hey, don't go. I'm not done yet!"

The three little eggs with psychological trauma: "

The news of Han Jingshu being poisoned had caused an uproar in the Capital. The news from the Crown Prince Manor was that she had been poisoned, not poisoned with Gu. Therefore, even Yu Wan was not sure if she could cure Han Jingshu's poison.

However, when Yan Jiuchao returned, Yu Wan would know the truth.

"It's actually a Gu poison?" Yu Wan was puzzled. "Isn't there a Gu Master beside Yan Huaijing? Why was Han Jingshu poisoned? Can't their own people resolve

Yan Jiuchao chuckled. "How are you sure that her Gu wasn't cast by one of their own?"

Yu Wan gasped. In the current situation, only this little lunatic would dare to guess like this. However... his guess made sense!

The Crown Prince Manor was heavily guarded. Not everyone had the chance to infiltrate the manor and poison Han Jingshu. It would be much more convenient if it was an acquaintance who committed the crime.

“What’s going on? An internal strife?” Yu Wan was dumbfounded.

Until now, Yu Wan had no intention of curing Han Jingshu. This was because if it was a Gu, then she was probably the only one in the entire Great Zhou who could cure it. However, if she really cured it, she would really be unable to explain herself.

It was a small matter for others to suspect that she was the culprit. Through her methods of curing the Gu, it was not worth it to think that Yan Jiuchao was curing the poison in the Fragrance of Hundred Miles.

Yu Wan was now certain that there was a Gu Master in the Crown Prince Manor. She did not know how high the Gu Master’s level was, but what if it was quite high? Then the Little Gu King in her body would be exposed.

Although the Little Gu King was not related to the medicinal primer of the Fragrance of Hundred Miles, it was still the same thing. What if? Couldn’t they just quietly detoxify the poison? Did they have to complicate matters?

Therefore, Yu Wan felt that it was better not to act rashly.

Han Jingshu’s condition worsened very badly. Her breathing was almost exhausted overnight. Yi Man, the Gu Lady under the cloaked man, gave a deadline. “If we don’t cure her within twenty-four hours, she will really be hopeless. ”

When the group left, Jun Chang’an followed them and stopped them. “Are you really unable to resolve her Gu?”

The cloaked man, Lie Feng, and Yi Man turned around.

Lie Feng said coldly, "What do you mean? Do you suspect that we're hiding our strength and deliberately not curing her?"

Jun Chang'an clenched his fists. "That's not what I meant. I just hope you guys can think again. The Crown Princess Consort is very important, especially important to the Crown Prince's career."

The cloaked man's gaze landed on Jun Chang'an's clenched fists and he looked away for a moment. Jun Chang'an looked at the cloaked man's face and said, "Without the Crown Princess Consort, even if Prince Jing becomes the Crown Prince, he might not be able to sit on the throne!"

A trace of vigilance flashed across Lie Feng's eyes. He glanced at the cloaked man imperceptibly and heard him say, "We're powerless." With that, he turned around and walked towards the Full Moon Pavilion.

Jun Chang'an kept looking at their backs until they completely disappeared from his sight.

After entering the Full Moon Pavilion, Lie Feng asked the cloaked man, "Sir, what does he mean? Did he see something? Was he threatening us just now? He knows that we want Yan Huaijing to ascend the throne! If the Crown Princess Consort dies, will he make our plan fail? I'll kill him!"

"No need." The cloaked man raised his hand and said indifferently, "At this critical juncture, don't alert the enemy. After tomorrow, the Crown Princess Consort will die. It's a pity that she's dead. But if she's alive, she'll be a greater threat to us. It's the lesser of two evils.. Then let her die!"

Chapter 1098: The Sacred Clan's Treasure

The secret that Han Jingshu held was huge. Perhaps Yan Huaijing could not tell what the “Holy Soul Pearl” was, but if Yu Wan was here, she would immediately understand that it was a treasure that belonged to the Sacred

Clan.

Yan Huaijing was at his wits’ end. Han Jingshu was lying on the bed with a pale face like a withered flower, but he could not do anything. He finally took her hand. At this moment, he sincerely felt reluctant to part with this woman.

Perhaps men were indeed cheap things. They only knew how to cherish it after losing it. All he could think of now was Han Jingshu’s good points.

“If you survive, I won’t let you down.”

Outside the ajar door, Jun Chang’an watched this scene quietly. After a while, he turned around and disappeared into the night expressionlessly.

In a small straw hut in the west of the city, a man in green was sitting under the porch with a chessboard in front of him. The man placed a white piece down. He did not look up, but he said, “Since you’re already here, show yourself.”

Jun Chang’an used his qinggong and landed in front of him.

“Take off your shoes. This is a freshly polished floor,” the man said.

Jun Chang’an took off his shoes and walked up the corridor in his clean white socks. “It’s not clean at all,” Jun Chang’an said in disdain.

“Anyway, I wiped it,” the man said.

Jun Chang'an sat cross-legged opposite the man and hugged his sword. He was a swordsman, and his sword never left his hand.

The man looked at his sword and smiled. "You haven't thrown this lousy sword away yet? How many years has it been? Is the Second Prince so stingy? He's already the Crown Prince, yet he doesn't give you a famous sword?"

Jun Chang'an said, "I'm not here to discuss my weapon with you."

The man smiled. "Then you're here to ask about your brother's whereabouts? Unfortunately, you can't afford the price."

"Bai Xiaosheng."

"Huh?"

"I'll pay the price you want," Jun Chang'an said solemnly.

"Oh?" Bai Xiaosheng looked up.

It was rumored that Bai Xiaosheng had a thousand faces. No one had seen his true appearance. The face he wore today was definitely not any face Jun Chang'an had ever seen, but Jun Chang'an had a way to find him and recognize him.

"Are you... sure?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a faint smile.

"I'm sure," Jun Chang'an said.

Bai Xiaosheng put the unfinished chess piece back into the chess box and looked at Jun Chang'an with interest. "Actually, I can give you a piece of news for free about your brother. He wasn't captured by the Ghost Clan.

"I can take my time to find my brother," Jun Chang'an said.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his eyebrows. "From what you're saying... you're here to buy news for others? You have to think carefully. I'm only doing one business per person. After I sell you the news, I'll never sell you the news of your brother again."

Jun Chang'an lowered his eyes. "...I know."

Bai Xiaosheng narrowed his eyes. "I'm suddenly very curious. You've been obsessed with it for so many years but refused to give me what I want. Who is it for this time?"

Jun Chang'an did not say anything.

Bai Xiaosheng picked up the teapot on the stove and made himself a cup of tea. He also made a cup for Jun Chang'an. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Tell me, what do you want to ask?"

Jun Chang'an didn't even look at the cup of tea. "The Crown Princess Consort has been poisoned. I want to detoxify her."

Pfft—

Bai Xiaosheng spat out the tea in his mouth!

"Yan Huaijing's woman? Are you crazy, Jun Chang'an?" Bai Xiaosheng had been in the pugilistic world for many years, but this was the first time he had lost his composure like this!

Jun Chang'an said seriously, "This has nothing to do with you. You only have to tell me, do you have this news for sale or not?"

Bai Xiaosheng wiped his mouth with his sleeve. "There's no need to goad me. There's nothing in the world that I, Bai Xiaosheng, can't obtain! I don't have the antidote, but I can tell you who can cure her Gu! As for whether you can invite that person, that will depend on your own ability."

Jun Chang'an frowned. "Aren't you being a little too shameless?"

No matter what, he should invite that person to the Crown Prince Manor to be worthy of the price he was about to pay!

Bai Xiaosheng spread his hands. "So, you should save the price for your brother. Why waste it on a woman who has nothing to do with you?"

Upon hearing this, Jun Chang'an understood that there was no room for negotiation.

Bai Xiaosheng looked into Jun Chang'an's eyes without blinking. "I'll ask you one last time. Are you sure you want to buy this news?"

Yan Jiuchao went to court again.

In the past, when he was by her side, he was not always in front of Yu Wan. Sometimes, he would enter seclusion for a few days, but that feeling was still different from after he went to court.

Yu Wan missed him! She muttered weakly, "What's wrong with me? Am I getting worse the more I live? We're clearly an old couple, yet I'm still so mushy?"

If she couldn't see Yan Jiuchao, then it was good to look at a few copies. Hence, the three little eggs were caught by their mother. But why was the way Mother looked at them so scary...

After lunch, the three little eggs and Little Bruiser returned to Prince Yan's courtyard to rest. Yu Wan also returned to her room to lie down for a while. As soon as she fell asleep, a guard from the gate reported, "Someone requests to see Young Madam! He said that he's an old acquaintance of Young Madam!"

Tao'er and Li'er looked at each other. Just as they were about to enter the room to report, Ping'er walked out. Ping'er said, "What old acquaintance? Let him wait! Young Madam is resting. We'll talk when she wakes up!"

“Uh... yes!” Ping’er was Yu Wan’s trusted maidservant. The guard did not dare to be negligent and replied truthfully outside the manor.

“Pinger, is this fine? What if... it’s a very important person?” Liter asked softly.

Li’er and Tao’er had entered the manor early. They were maidservants who had been brought into the manor by Uncle Wan during Yu Wan’s wedding.

However, in terms of serving Yu Wan, the two of them were not as rich as Ping’er. Ping’er had followed Yu Wan everywhere and had long figured out Yu Wan’s personality. Because she had experienced life and death, she was much bolder than the maidservants in the manor.

Ping’er said, “Does Young Madam have any old acquaintances in the Capital? The kind who needs to wait outside the door to report?”

The two maidservants were stunned. That was right! Their Young Madam had grown up in the countryside and was not familiar with the high-ranking officials and noble ladies in the capital at all! If it was someone from the Xiao Manor or the Yu family, they could enter without reporting.

Yu Wan slept until evening. If Jun Chang’an wasn’t afraid that the other party wouldn’t treat her in a fit of anger, he would have barged into the manor hundreds of times.

When Ping’er combed Yu Wan’s hair, she mentioned that her “old acquaintances” were waiting outside the manor. Yu Wan felt that Ping’er, this maidservant, really touched her heart. She would be angry if she was woken up halfway!

“Is he still there?”

“Yes.”

“Let him go to the reception pavilion.”

“Yes.”

Ping'er went outside the manor to lead Jun Chang'an to the reception pavilion in the outer court. When Yu Wan saw Jun Chang'an, she could not help but be stunned. Who... was this guy? She had been stupid for three years because of pregnancy. She felt that her brain was not as good as before. She clearly felt that he looked familiar, but she could not remember who he was for a moment. “Jun Chang'an greets the Princess Consort.” Jun Chang'an cupped his hands and bowed.

Yu Wan remembered when she heard this name. Wasn't this Yan Huaijing's personal expert, the swordsman from the pugilistic world?

It was said that he could fight Shadow Thirteen to a draw, but this was already a year ago. Shadow Thirteen had a special physique. Every time he didn't die, he would undergo nirvana to become an even stronger existence. Yu Wan roughly estimated that Shadow Thirteen at least had the strength of a peak Asura.

If the two of them fought again... Could it still be a draw?

Jun Chang'an would never have expected that the first time the dignified Regent Consort saw him, she would actually think of who was better at fighting between him and Shadow Thirteen!

“Princess Consort?” Jun Chang'an was still bowing.

“Oh, rise!” Yu Wan came back to her senses and found a chance to let the two of them fight! Ahem, that's wrong. It was a spar. “Why? Is the Crown Prince looking for me?” Yu Wan asked indifferently.

“It's me. I'm looking for the Princess Consort for something.” It wasn't that Jun Chang'an hadn't thought of whose name was better. The person he wanted to save was Han Jingshu. Yan Huaijing was Han Jingshu's husband, so it was only right and proper to use his name. What was he? Did he overstep his bounds?

However, when he thought of Yan Huaijing's relationship with the Young Master Manor, Jun Chang'an felt that the Princess Consort would definitely not give Yan Huaijing face.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Oh? Why is Hero Jun looking for me?"

Hero... Jun? What... What kind of tacky way of address was this?! Jun Chang'an shivered. He stabilized his expression and said, "I want to ask the Princess Consort to save someone for me."

"Han Jingshu?"

"...Yes." Jun Chang'an was surprised. "How did Your Highness guess?"

"Is there a need to guess? You're from the Crown Prince Manor. The Crown Princess Consort has an incurable illness. My relationship with Yan Huaijing is so bad. If he comes forward, I'll definitely ignore him. As for you..." Yu Wan crossed her arms and looked down at him. "Actually, I don't really want to agree to your request."

Yu Wan did not ask Jun Chang'an why he had come forward to seek treatment for Han Jingshu. In her opinion, there were only two possibilities. One was that Yan Huaijing had asked him to come. The other was that he had come himself. If she had an incurable illness one day and needed Shadow Thirteen and Little Six to come forward, she believed that they would not hesitate.

Yu Wan felt that Jun Chang'an treated Han Jingshu like Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen treated her. It was a relationship between loyalty and revolutionary friendship. Therefore, it was not strange for Jun Chang'an to look for her. It was strange why Jun Chang'an thought that she could treat Han Jingshu.

Had her Little Gu been exposed?

Chapter 1099: Miracle Doctor Little Fat Wan! (1)

It was not a secret in the Capital that Yu Wan knew medicine. Back then, when the State Preceptor of Nanzhao came to visit, she was the one who saved Wan Feng when he fell and was injured. The imperial

physician even praised her for her brilliant medical skills and good treatment. Yu Wan could understand if he asked her for treatment, but wasn't Han Jingshu poisoned?

Outsiders did not know, but as an internal minister, how could Jun Chang'an not know the truth? The imperial physicians of the Great Zhou were not so lousy that they could not differentiate between Gu and poison, right?

Actually, at that time, the matter in Nanzhao had caused a huge commotion. Many citizens in the Capital knew that the holy artifact of Nanzhao was in her hands.

However, it was one thing for the holy artifact to be in her hands, and it was another for her to be able to use it to resolve the Gu. The holy artifact was a deity that was consecrated, unlike her Little Gu, which was living a laborious life that was ordered around.

Moreover, the Emperor, Prince Yan, and even Helian Beiming had made extremely tight security measures for the aftermath. In other words, the "truth" that finally spread in the outside world was that the holy artifact was consecrated in the palace of Nanzhao.

Yu Wan felt that she still had to understand why Jun Chang'an had asked for her help. How much did he know about her trump card?

Yu Wan smiled faintly and said, "I heard that your Crown Princess Consort was poisoned. Unfortunately, I'm an expert at treating external injuries. I'm a little helpless when it comes to curing poison."

There was no news of a Gu outside, so she could not expose herself.

Jun Chang'an said, "I believe with the Regent's ability, he would know whether my Princess Consort is poisoned or poisoned with Gu."

The corners of Yu Wan's mouth twitched. How could she have forgotten about Yan Jiuchao? She was indeed stupid for three years because of pregnancy. Her brain had been too bad recently!

Jun Chang'an looked at Yu Wan and said, "Princess Consort, you don't have to test me. The Crown Prince doesn't know about my request today. As for what abilities the Princess Consort has, I won't tell the Crown Prince."

These words simply confirmed that he knew that she had the ability to cure the

Yu Wan asked, "Who told you that I know how to cure Gu? You better tell me the truth. Otherwise, if I'm unhappy, I'll definitely not save your Crown Princess Consort."

Jun Chang'an hesitated for a moment and finally decided to tell the truth. He said, "Bai Xiaosheng."

Yu Wan frowned slightly. Bai Xiaosheng? The guy with good information in the pugilistic world? It was rumored that Bai Xiaosheng had a thousand human skin masks. No one could see his true face. Before going to Nanzhao, Yan Jiuchao had made a deal with Bai Xiaosheng.

At this time last year, the State Preceptor of Nanzhao came to look for the

Eldest Princess. Yan Jiuchao originally wanted to kill the State Preceptor of

Nanzhao, but Bai Xiaosheng used Prince Yan's whereabouts to exchange for the State Preceptor's life.

Yan Jiuchao had asked Bai Xiaosheng why he wanted to save the State Preceptor of Nanzhao.

Bai Xiaosheng's answer was that he owed the State Preceptor's master a favor.

In the past, Yu Wan and the others had guessed that the State Preceptor's master was the Little Princess. However, after the secret of Yuwen Zhao and the Empress of Nanzhao was exposed, they boldly guessed that the "Master" Bai Xiaosheng mentioned should be the State Preceptor's master, the former

State Preceptor of Nanzhao—Yuwen Zhao.

It had to be said that Yuwen Zhao was also a capable person. He could sleep with the Empress, deceive the State Preceptor, and even didn't hesitate to carry the name of a jinx for the Eldest Princess for the future of his "daughter". Of course, Yuwen Zhao was also bewitched and coerced by the Empress of Nanzhao. The morals of a divine master had fallen to this point!

But then again, Yuwen Zhao had already died for so many years. The fact that Bai Xiaosheng owed him a favor meant that Bai Xiaosheng was not young, right? Was he afraid that others would see him aging, so he changed his face every day?

Yu Wan was not most curious about this, but was that guy really that well-informed? "What did he tell you?"

"He didn't say anything. He only said that you can save the Crown Princess Consort."

Yu Wan was stunned. "You believed him?"

Jun Chang'an said seriously, "Bai Xiaosheng never sells fake news."

Yu Wan continued, "Maybe he didn't deliberately sell fake news and just heard the wrong news?"

Jun Chang'an said firmly, "Bai Xiaosheng knows everything in the world and has never been wrong."

You make it sound like this fellow knows everything. Then does he know how many times I and Yan Jiuchao clap for love every night?

Yu Wan was disgusted with herself. How much did she miss Yan Jiuchao to think so crookedly? However, since Jun Chang'an already knew and believed him, there was no need for her to hide it anymore. Fortunately, Bai Xiaosheng only said that she knew how to cure Gu and did not say that she had Little Gu..

Chapter 1100: Miracle Doctor Little Fat Wan! (2)

Yu Wan sighed and said, "I heard that the culprit who poisoned the Crown Princess Consort hasn't been found. What if I remove her Gu and they think I'm the culprit?"

Usually, there were only two types of people who could cure the Gu. One was the person who planted the Gu, and the other was someone with a more brilliant Gu technique. From the grudge between the Young Master Manor and the Crown Prince Manor, Yu Wan had completely the motive to plant the Gu! If she planted the Gu and then cured the Gu, the Crown Prince Manor would owe her a favor. This deal was worth it!

In the future, if Yan Huaijing wanted to make a move on the Young Master Manor after he ascended the throne, someone would naturally jump out and poke Yan Huaijing's backbone. Back then, they saved your Madam. Is this how you repay them?

Didn't it look like a self-preservation method?

Jun Chang'an said, "I believe in the character of the Regent and the Princess Consort."

Yu Wan snorted and said, "Just because you believe it doesn't mean others will."

Jun Chang'an asked, "What exactly will it take for the Princess Consort to be willing to cure the Crown Princess Consort?"

Yu Wan's eyes darted around. "I remember that there's a powerful doctor surnamed Cui beside Yan Huaijing."

Shadow Six's back suddenly turned cold!

Yu Wan had her own considerations. Old Cui had gone out to play and her people could not find him. Yan Huaijing should have a special way to contact him, right? She could use this opportunity to find Old Cui so that she could concoct an antidote for Yan Jiuchao as soon as possible.

Old Cui was next door to Lotus Flower Village, so he was not difficult to find at all. Jun Chang'an captured him and brought him to the capital in the evening.

When Old Cui saw Yu Wan, he immediately felt bad.

The order he received was to avoid this girl. Why did this girl use her connections with Yan Huaijing to find him? When that little lunatic blamed him later, whose fault was it?!

The place they met was a Heaven-class room in a teahouse in the Capital. Shadow Six was also there. Old Cui looked at Yu Wan and then at Shadow Six behind her.

Shadow Six held his forehead. ‘

Don't look at me, I'm also having a headache!!!

In front of Jun Chang'an, the three of them pretended not to be familiar with each other. Actually, Yu Wan and Shadow Six had changed their appearances. However, after interacting with the two of them for so long, Old Cui could still recognize them with a look.

Only Jun Chang'an was kept in the dark.

Jun Chang'an said to Yu Wan, "I've already told Divine Doctor Cui what to say on the way. Divine Doctor Cui will cover for you, Madam."

Yu Wan was wearing a very spacious cloak. Coupled with a high-waisted dress, her stomach was not obvious. However, Divine Doctor Cui was a doctor. When he was close, he could still tell that she was pregnant.

"Are you sure you didn't tell the Crown Prince about this?" Yu Wan confirmed with Jun Chang'an again.

Just because Jun Chang'an believed in the Young Master Manor didn't mean that Yan Huaijing believed it, too. She didn't want to cause any trouble for Yan Jiuchao.

Jun Chang'an said, "I only mentioned Divine Doctor Cui to him. He thought that Divine Doctor Cui was here to cure Gu. Moreover, I've already sent him away. If anyone in the manor asks, I'll only say that you're Divine Doctor Cui's maidservant."

Actually, a medicine boy or disciple was better, but wasn't Yu Wan unable to disguise herself as a man? Being a female disciple was not as low-key as a maidservant.

When the carriage arrived near the Crown Prince Manor, Jun Chang'an said to

Shadow Six, "Your status is not suitable to enter the manor. Please wait here."

Shadow Six was a sacrificial soldier. He had the strength and aura of a sacrificial soldier, so he might be exposed even if he disguised himself.

"Don't worry, I'll protect the Princess Consort," Jun Chang'an promised. He was the one who brought her into the manor. He would definitely protect her no matter what.

Yu Wan nodded at Shadow Six. Only then did Shadow Six acknowledge and reluctantly get out of the carriage.

The carriage drove into the Crown Prince Manor. As Yan Huaijing's most trusted confidant, Jun Chang'an had a very transcendent status in the manor. The carriage actually drove all the way into the second gate and only stopped near Han Jingshu's courtyard.

Jun Chang'an had long made the necessary arrangements. There were no servants nearby, so Yu Wan and Old Cui successfully entered Han Jingshu's courtyard.

There were servants guarding this place.

Jun Chang'an said, "Divine Doctor Cui is here to treat the Crown Princess

Consort. All of you can leave. Don't disturb Divine Doctor Cui."

"Yes!" They had long received the news that Divine Doctor Cui would come, so they were not surprised and tactfully left.

Now, there was only one maidservant left in Han Jingshu's Lu'er. Lu'er was Han Jingshu's escort. She was brought from the Prime Minister Manor. After returning from informing the Prime Minister Manor, she had been guarding Han Jingshu's bed.

"Lu'er, Divine Doctor Cui is here," Jun Chang'an said from the door.

Lu'er turned around and bowed with reddened eyes. "Divine Doctor Cui's gaze landed on the fat girl behind Old Cui. "She's..

Jun Chang'an's expression did not change as he said, "She's Divine Doctor Cui's maidservant. Divine Doctor Cui might have to stay in the Capital for a few days to observe the Crown Princess Consort's illness. Go find a courtyard first and let Divine Doctor Cui stay there later."

In that case, Lu'er understood. She quickly went to build a courtyard for Old Cui. Of course, it was impossible for them to stay here, but if they didn't say so, how could they explain the strange behavior of bringing a maidservant out for a consultation?

There was no one else in the room, so Old Cui stopped pretending and said to

Yu Wan, "Alright, go and remove the Gu!"

Yu Wan put down the basket and sat down in front of the bed. She turned to Jun Chang'an and said, "You're not allowed to look! How do I know if you'll secretly teach me?"

Jun Chang'an : "..."

Jun Chang'an silently retreated out of the door.

“Close the door,” Yu Wan said.

The corners of Jun Chang’an’s mouth twitched as he closed the door.

“The latch!” Yu Wan said again.

Jun Chang’an was speechless. He was outside, and the latch was inserted from the inside, okay? Was there a need to be so guarded against him? He was a swordsman! Not a doctor! He couldn’t learn it!

Old Cui silently inserted the latch.

Jun Chang’an : ‘

So you don’t have to be wary of him?