

## Toddler 111

### Chapter 111 [110] Confrontation

Yu Wan didn't know that Chef Yang had such an unbearable past. It was really difficult for her to combine the standby chef who was being called to drink and drink with the top chef of Tianxianglou, who is full of stars today. However, this also On the other hand, it confirmed Yu Wan's guess.

After , Yu Wan asked how Chef Yang knew about the uncle's injury.

Little did he know that it was Chef Yang who took the initiative to come to the door.

It is said that the uncle was visiting a doctor in the town and accidentally ran into a man from Tianxianglou. The man was not familiar with the uncle and did not say hello to the uncle, but after returning to Tianxianglou, he told Chef Yang about the incident.

Uncle got close to Chef Yang when he was in Tianxianglou, so the guy would tell him that it was completely reasonable.

After Chef Yang came to the door, he first cried bitterly, and then scolded the uncle: "Why don't you go to me? No matter how poor I am, if I ask someone to borrow it, I have to send you to treat your legs!"

Uncle sighed slowly: "His own family is not well, he has a seriously ill mother."

So the uncle was desperate, and he didn't want to trouble Chef Yang in the past, but Chef Yang was righteous, and after learning of the uncle's injury, he paid a lot of money to hire a famous doctor from the capital.

Yu Wan thought to herself, where is righteousness? Obviously something else? I don't know how he came into contact with the uncle's secret recipe.

Yu Wan thought about it again and again, and decided not to tell the uncle to worry about it, and it would not be too late to tell the uncle when the uncle really needed to come forward.

The uncle did not express any doubts about Yu Wan's curiosity. In his opinion, Yu Wan's ability to take the initiative to care about people and things related to him was a sign of being close to him, and the uncle happily went to cook.

Xiao Zhenzhen squatted in front of the fire alone, holding her cheeks, staring at the sweet potatoes in the fire.

Yu Wan whispered: "Big Brother should I believe it now?"

Xiao Zhenzhen was attracted by Yu Wan's deliberately low volume, she blinked and looked at her.

Yu Wan rubbed her little head.

Yu Feng was silent and did not speak. After a long while, he managed to squeeze out a little voice: "..."

He hesitated to speak, as if he could hardly speak.

Xiao Zhenzhen blinked her big eyes and looked at her brother again.

Such a reaction was expected by Yu Wan. After all, if someone suddenly came to her and told her that the uncle wanted to harm her, she would not believe it easily even if the evidence was overwhelming.

The Yu family's trust in that person is no weaker than that she has in her uncle.

Yu Wan took out the baked sweet potatoes with tongs, and said calmly, "That's the only way left, I'll confront him in person. You don't have to make a decision now, come and tell me after you've made up your mind."

Yu Wan thought about it, if Yu Feng refused even this proposal, then she would do it herself to get justice for the uncle.

...

In the backyard, the villagers are working in full swing. According to this progress, they will soon complete all the orders they received from the Wei House.

She has to quickly sell the stinky tofu into Tianxianglou, but if she doesn't solve that person, she is not even qualified to enter Tianxianglou, so not only for her uncle, but also for her future business, she must expose that person.

When        went back to the house, Mrs Jiang was washing Xiao Tie Dan's hair.

Little Tie Dan was caught and screamed!

Yu Wan was about to say, what is your name when you wash your hair, but when she saw that the floor was covered with little iron eggs, she walked over pretending to be deaf.

...

The sky was bright, Yu Wan steamed the buns, heated them in the pot, and turned to go out.

As soon as he came to open the door, he saw Yu Feng standing outside with a gloomy face, even his hair was cold, and he didn't know how long he had been waiting outside.

"Here." Yu Wan didn't ask any more questions, just said hello quietly, and went out with Yu Feng.

Today is Shangyuan Festival, the town will be closed on the last day, and tomorrow the streets will usher in the prosperity of the past, but today, there are still only a few shops.

The two walked to the post station and rented a carriage to enter Beijing.

Yu Feng was very silent along the way.

After entering the capital, Yu Wan suddenly said, "Brother, how are you going to deal with him, I'll have a good idea later."

"It's impossible to deal with..." Yu Feng paused, "After all, he is someone who helped my father. As long as he is willing to admit a mistake, I think... with my father's temperament, he will not be held accountable."

"What about your temperament?" Yu Wan asked, "Your father's hard work has been plagiarized by others. Are you, a son, indifferent?"

Yu Feng squeezed his fingers: "You don't understand what situation our family was in at that time? If he hadn't been willing to help, my father's legs would have..."

Yu Wan nodded lightly: "I understand what you mean."

You have a good idea, but I'm afraid you will be disappointed.

As expected, when the two went to Tianxianglou again and told Chef Yang about their intentions, Chef Yang immediately turned his face: "What did you say? I plagiarized your father's craftsmanship?"

Yu Feng was taken aback by the sudden anger. In his impression, this uncle was always gentle and kind, and he had never spoken so harshly.

The other party was too confident, but Yu Feng began to doubt himself. Could it be that he was over-hearted?

Chef Yang shrugged his sleeves coldly: "Hey! Nephew, I treat your Yu family well, and I don't want you to repay me, but you shouldn't slander me like this!"

Yu Feng was so choked that he was speechless.

Yu Wan said, "But we have already inquired just now. Those five dishes are not from Chef Tang, but Chef Yang yourself. If you are not guilty, why are you lying to us?"

It's not that Yu Wan deliberately deceived him, but on the way here, Yu Wan had already inquired about other Tianxianglou. Not only did she know that these dishes were made by "Chef Yang", she also knew that they were inconspicuous at the beginning. It was because of these signature dishes that he was appreciated by the owner and became the head chef of this branch.

Chef Yang's eyes flashed: "I got the inspiration from Master Tang. After all, the inspiration for these dishes all originated from him, so I don't think it's wrong to give credit to him!"

began to make rhetoric.

refuses to admit that he plagiarized his uncle, and would rather admit that he plagiarized Master Tang.

"Brother, are you giving up now?" Yu Wan looked at Yu Feng and asked.

A strong disappointment flashed in Yu Feng's eyes: "Uncle Yang, I thought, as long as you are willing to admit it, neither my father nor I will hold you back, nor will you say anything..."

Chef Yang interrupted him without thinking: "What do I admit? What do you want me to admit? If you have a hard time, just tell me how much money I will give you! I said, Uncle Yang, I didn't treat you as an outsider, but it's better for you to think of such despicable ways to blackmail me!"

Chapter 112 [111] Great owner (two more)

This man is so shameless, he forgot how his uncle helped him in the first place? In the end, he plagiarized the uncle's craftsmanship, not to mention, but also took a bite, blaming the uncle's family for blackmailing him!

Yu Feng, who had been selectively forgotten even chasing and killed before coming, wanted to forgive Chef Yang with all his heart, was so angry that his veins jumped, as if he wanted to pounce on him and knock Chef Yang down to the ground.

Yu Wan murmured, "He wouldn't even admit to plagiarizing his craftsmanship, let alone buying a murderer to kill him."

Chef Yang was instantly furious: "I tolerated you once or twice, don't you think I'm easy to bully! Are you accusing me of buying a murderer and killing someone?"

A lot of people watching the fun came to the door of the house.

The guys didn't believe a word of what Yu Feng and Yu Wan said, and at this time they heard them slander Chef Yang for killing people, and they couldn't help but fight for Chef Yang.

"When Lao Yu was injured, Chef Yang asked someone to raise money to treat her leg."

"Chef Yang is a good guy..."

"Yeah, it's a pity that the good intentions were not rewarded. No, the Yu family was also corrupted."

"A group of white-eyed wolves..."

White-eyed wolf? In these years, evil deeds have been done so arrogantly, but honest people don't end well. Did this group of people forget that the surnamed Yang was relied on to climb up from the dust step by step? He is beautiful, and when he became a chef, he wiped out the credit of the uncle! Even if there is no such thing as plagiarism, the uncle counts him as half a master. Treating his master like this, his conscience is really eaten by a dog!

Yu Wan glanced at Chef Yang lightly: "My surname is Yang, let me ask you one last time, did you plagiarize my uncle's craftsmanship?"

Chef Yang raised his chin and said sternly: "I don't know if this is your brother and sister's own idea or Yu Kaiyang's, I'll pretend he doesn't know it, for the sake of acquaintance, I'll pretend I didn't see it today. I've passed you, but if you make trouble again, don't worry about me!"

"Chef Yang, report to the official! Why are you being polite to this rascal?"

"Yeah, you are just too soft-hearted, why are you being polite to such a white-eyed wolf!"

The guys yelled at each other, and they almost threw rotten leaves and rotten eggs at the two brothers and sisters.

Yu Feng's lungs were about to explode: "I...I want to see your boss!"

"The owner is not here." Behind the counter, the shopkeeper said casually, he didn't look at the two of them directly, he just lowered his head and fiddled with the abacus in his hand.

Yu Feng was so angry that his chest was heaving: "Is that what you Tianxianglou do? That person stole my father's craftsmanship..."

"Your father's craftsmanship? Is there any evidence?"

Yu Feng choked.

"I've seen people like you a lot. There are not ten or eight in a month, but three or four. If every one of them is splashed with dirty water, I will recognize Tianxianglou, then what has become of my Tianxianglou?"

"I didn't splash dirty water, what I said was true! Call your boss out!"

During the dispute between Yu Feng and the shopkeeper, Yu Wan felt two eyes from her back that could not be ignored. She turned her head and looked at a wing room at the corner of the second floor with her intuition.

That wing had the windows half-closed.

Yu Wan stared at it for two seconds: "Let's go big brother, the owner already knows."

"What?" Yu Feng was taken aback.

"Tianxianglou will not seek justice for the uncle. The uncle is no longer from Tianxianglou. They admit to plagiarism by the surname Yang, and the loss will not be a chef, but also the reputation of Tianxianglou that has been painstakingly managed for many years. They will become The laughing stock of your peers will also suffer huge losses, in comparison, what is the grievance of an out-of-date cook?"

Yu Wan took a deep look at the window, as if she was saying to the shopkeeper, but also to someone else: "I hope Tianxianglou will not regret today's decision."

"Cut." The shopkeeper snorted disdainfully.

Yu Wan grabbed the furious Yu Feng and walked out calmly. When she crossed the threshold, she suddenly stopped: "One month."

The shopkeeper looked at her back with contempt: "What? Do you still want to come in a month?"

Yu Wan turned around, looked at the golden sign above her head, and raised her hand: "I'll take it down!"

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After exiting the Tianxiang Tower, Yu Feng followed Yu Wan in disbelief: "Awan, you, you, you... do you really have a way to demolish the Tianxiang Tower?"

"No." Yu Wan said honestly.

Yu Feng instantly: "?!"

"Then you still say harsh words?" Yu Feng is going crazy!

Yu Wan said innocently: "If you lose, you will not lose."

"..."

Yu Feng has black lines all over his face...

The two walked towards the carriage parked in the alley, when suddenly, a figure chased after them.

"You...you wait!"

said the man.

The two turned to look at him. This was a handyman in Tianxianglou. He was a little old and his hair was gray, but he was in good spirits and his body was very tough.

"Uncle, are you calling us?" Yu Wan asked.

The old man walked up to the two of them, looked around, and whispered, "My surname is Hu, and I worked as a sweeper in Tianxianglou. Back then, Tianxianglou didn't want me, and it was Master Yu who interceded for me and left me."

It turns out that some people still remember the uncle.

Yu Wan asked him, "Is there anything the old man is looking for from us?"

The old man looked around again and made sure that no one was passing by, so he dared to say: "Don't do it against Tianxianglou, you can't do it... You don't come again in the future, and don't mention Master Yu again..."

These words seem to be trusting the uncle.

just rushed to this, Yu Wan was a little more friendly to him: "This justice, I will get it back sooner or later."

The old man hurriedly waved his hand: "I can't get it back, I can't get it back! You should have heard of Tianxianglou changing owners, right?"

Shopkeeper Cui mentioned that it was because of the new owner that Tianxianglou blossomed everywhere. In just a few years, it opened eight branches.

Listening to the old man's tone, could it be that the old man of the new owner is not small?

"The new owner of Tianxianglou is the Xu family!" said the old man fearfully.

"Which Xu family?" Yu Feng asked.

The old man said, "Which Xu family is there? Concubine Xu's Xu family!"

...

A luxurious carriage stopped at the entrance of Tianxiang Tower.

The shopkeeper glanced at it, went up to meet him respectfully, and opened the curtain for the other party himself.

After a while, a young man dressed in a sapphire blue brocade uniform came over with high spirits: "Cousin! Why are you here?"

Little Fat Ball fell asleep.

The man left it in the car and entered Tianxianglou alone.

The young man took his arm and said incessantly, "If my cousin doesn't come, I will invite myself into the palace. I have made the phoenix cakes for the goddess. Chef Yang made it by herself. The goddess will definitely like it!"

The man frowned: "I heard the noise here just now, what happened?"

The boy waved his hand and said, "Nothing, two stinky beggars!"

Chapter 113 [112] Here comes the little milk bag

The room with a hint of rouge fragrance is elegant and unique. A large screen with moonlight on the lotus pond divides the room into two. Behind the desk on the left sits a handsome young man.

The young man looked no more than sixteen or seventeen years old. His skin was as delicate as cream, his phoenix eyes were long and narrow, his lips were red, and he had a romantic and affectionate appearance. It was Xu Chengxuan, the young owner of Tianxianglou.

Don't look at Xu Chengxuan's young age, and he has a face that is too feminine, but he acts decisively and his methods are very hot. Almost everyone in Tianxianglou is very afraid of him.

Behind Xu Chengxuan stood two fat and strong men with indifferent expressions.

In front of Xu Chengxuan, there was Chef Yang with his head bowed, his waist bent, and sweating profusely.

"...That's what happened." Chef Yang said honestly, and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. No matter how he concealed it from others, he didn't dare to say a single word in front of this young master.

"Trash!" Xu Chengxuan slammed his fist on the table.

Chef Yang felt that the atmosphere in the room was even more depressing, and even the guards behind Xu Chengxuan seemed to be gearing up.

Chef Yang shivered!

The next second, Xu Chengxuan was heard saying, "You can't even deal with two hillbillies, what's the use of you!"

Chef Yang was stunned when he heard the words. The young master didn't blame him for stealing Yu Kaiyang's craftsmanship, but was annoyed that he didn't clean things up...

Chef Yang was overjoyed and wished he could kneel to the young master on the spot!

"Master! Three of them came yesterday, and today there are only two left!" Chef Yang didn't see Shopkeeper Cui, thinking that he had been killed by those killers. Feng parted ways.

"What's the use of dying an outsider?" Xu Chengxuan was not comforted at all.

Chef Yang bowed his head again: "I didn't expect the two of them to have some skills, and they beat those people into the yamen, but don't worry, the young master, I did a clean job, and I couldn't find us."

Xu Chengxuan glanced at him dangerously: "You are also a \*\*\*\*, do you know that this news spreads and affects not only the reputation of Tianxianglou, but also my cousin and aunt's?"

The cousins and aunts in his mouth were the second prince of the dynasty and the concubine Xu Xian.

Chef Yang knelt down with a plop.

Xu Chengxuan said bitterly: "It's not because my aunt is willing to eat two bites of your snacks, I've already disposed of you!"

Chef Yang was trembling again, this time it was only superficial, since the young master said that the concubine Xian valued his craftsmanship, then he would be kept by the young master no matter what.

Of course, the fault that should be made up still has to be made up.

"Young master, please give me another chance, this time I will not miss it."

Xu Chengxuan said coldly: "With your little ability, what can you do? Bi Nu."

He gave an order, and behind the screen came a emaciated man covered in a black cloak.

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On the way out of Beijing, Yu Wan saw a candied fruit seller and jumped off the carriage to buy a few bunches.

Yu Feng shook his head in confusion: "When is it, are you still in the mood to buy this?"

Yu Wan slightly curved the corners of her lips: "Life will pass, eldest brother."

The carriage only reached the inn, and after that, the two walked back to the village on foot.

The distance is not too close, but it is not difficult for the two of them.

When was approaching Shinshi (3:00 pm), the two arrived at the entrance of the village.

In the distance, I saw a wandering old man with a wooden stick and a bag of rice.

It was too early to finish work today. The villagers went back to their homes. The women gathered around the old well to wash vegetables and clothes.

The wandering old man seemed to be unable to speak, but hunched over his body and begged them for rice one by one.

Aunt Bai frowned and said, "The land is gone! I'm going to starve myself. Where can I get rice for you? Go to Xinghua Village! Do you see that road? Go east, keep walking! It's there!"

The wandering old man continued to bow his head and beg for rice.

Aunt Zhang patted Aunt Bai's hand: "He's deaf."

Aunt Bai rolled her eyes and beat the clothes in the basin with a mallet: "I don't have any rice for him!"

The homeless old man had been begging at Aunt Bai's place for a long time without begging, and then turned to Aunt Zhang to ask for it.

Aunt Zhang turned her back.

He went to stretch out the rice bag to Cuihua beside him.

Cuihua picked up a basin of washed clothes and went back to the house without looking back.

It's not that they are hard-hearted, it's that their own rice jars are almost empty. Have the money to help him? Almost rescued!

The wandering old man was begging around the well to no avail, and started going door to door.

No one noticed, the faltering old man turned his back for a moment, and a trace of viciousness of success flashed in his eyes.

...

One string of candied haws was given to Xiao Zhenzhen, one string was given to Xiao Tiedan, and the remaining four strings were taken by Yu Wan to the house next door.

Uncle Wan is feeding several small milk packs.

Xiao Nian Bao sat on his small stool with their own small bowls in front of them. The three of them clumsily grabbed the golden spoon and poked around in the rice soaked in minced meat, shrimp and big bone soup, and they plucked rice grains. It's all sprinkled, but it's not fed into my mouth.

Uncle Wan is in a daze, why don't you eat some!

"Uncle Wan." Yu Wan stepped in.

Uncle Wan greeted me with amnesty: "Miss Yu, you came just in time, the young master refuses to eat, you help me..."

Uncle Wan said, and when he looked back, he saw that he had been coaxing him for half an hour, and the little boy who refused to eat a single bite of rice opened his mouth and bit the rice grains on the spoon.

They had never eaten by themselves, so they moved a bit clumsily, and one of them held the spoon upside down.

Uncle Wan was dumbfounded for a moment: "This..."

Yu Wan nodded and said, "I'll come, Uncle Wan."

"Hey, good!" Uncle Wan couldn't ask for it, so he left in relief!

Yu Wan walked up to the three little guys.

Three little guys bury their heads and eat hard!

Yu Wan tapped the little foreheads of the three of them: "Stop pretending, I've seen it all."

~

was captured.

The three little guys bowed their heads in shame.

"I don't mean to blame you, but you need to know that food is a very precious thing. There are natural and man-made disasters outside, and many people can't fill their stomachs. You have to eat obediently, you know?"



The three little guys nodded sensible.

Yu Wan looked at the grains of rice spilled on the table, and made a three-chapter agreement with the three: "Don't waste food."

The three picked up the rice grains on the table one by one.

The eldest and the second ate well, but the third slickly threw the rice into the bowls of the two older brothers.

Yu Wan said solemnly, "Eat your own food."

The third child took out the rice grains that had been thrown into his brother's bowl with his sticky fingers.

The boss who wanted to vomit: "..."

The second child who lost his appetite in an instant: "..."

...

"Don't leave any soup left!"

Under the strict supervision of Yu Wan, the three of them obediently finished their meal. Yu Wan rewarded a bunch of candied haws alone, and gave the last bunch to Xiaoxuehu. After that, Yu Wan went back to the house to cook.

Knock Knock Knock!

There was a knock on the front door.

Yu Wan was frying the vegetables in the pot and said to the main room, "Little iron egg, look who's here?"

Knock Knock Knock!

There was another knock on the door.

"Where did this child go?" Yu Wan quickly went to the main room, but saw that it was a homeless old man who had been begging at the entrance of the village.

The wandering old man bowed at Yu Wan and stretched out his rice bag to beg.

Yu Wan went to the stove and got two steamed wowotou for him.

The homeless old man put the wowotou in the rice bag, but did not leave, but made a gesture.

"Do you want to drink water?" Yu Wan asked.

The wandering old man shook his head, and took out a portrait from his arms tremblingly.

"Are you looking for someone?" Yu Wan looked at the portrait and always felt that the people in the portrait were a bit familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen it for a while.

There was a scorching aroma from the stove, and Yu Wan hurriedly said: "I'm still cooking vegetables in the pot, you sit down for a while, I seem to have seen the person in the portrait, I have to think about it!"

The wandering old man bowed gratefully.

Yu Wan went to the stove to cook.

Bi Nu looked at her disappearing back, his hunched back straightened up instantly, and he sat down at the dining table.

There are two wowotou with a strong aroma on the table. The wowotou is made by the uncle. The appearance and taste are excellent. Just smelling it like this, Bi Nu almost drooled, but he did not forget what he was here for. .

He took out a medicine bottle from his bosom, pulled out the cork, and poured the venom on Wowo's head.

But suddenly, Little Tie Dan ran in with a whimper: "Sister, Sister! I'm so hungry! Huh? Sister? We have a guest at our house?"

The appearance of Little Iron Dan stopped Bi Nu's movements abruptly, and he withdrew his hand.

Little Tie Dan sat down beside him and looked at him curiously.

Yu Wan came out with three bowls of porridge: "This is the old grandpa who was passing by, he came to find someone."

"Oh." Little Tie Dan pushed a bowl of porridge in front of Bi Nu, "Grandpa, please have some porridge."

"Where is Auntie?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Tiedan held the porridge bowl and said, "I'm helping at Grandma Zhang's house. You said that you won't be back for dinner. Sister, did you fry the vegetables again?"

Meat in a pot!

Yu Wan hurriedly turned around and went to the stove.

The little iron egg hurrahed and ate the porridge, then spilled his feet and went out!

The three little milk packs took a bubble bath, which was fragrant, and picked up the little flowers to find Yu Wan.

At this moment, Bi Nu spilled the poison into the porridge bowl in front of him.

This venom is colorless and odorless, but its medicinal effect is very strong. A spoonful is enough to pour a cow, and for a slender little girl, half a spoon is enough.

After he finished poisoning, he swapped his porridge with Yu Wan's bowl.

As soon as        was put away, Xiao Tidan pulled Shito and another ten-year-old child over: "Grandpa! Who are you looking for? Ask Shishi and Brother Haizi! They know a lot of people!"

Bi Nu shook his hands in shock, and the medicine bottles fell under the table.

Little Tie Dan pulled him out: "You ask them! Ask them!"

Bi Nu got the little iron egg entangled, and did not know that his actions of poisoning and changing the porridge were seen by the little milk bag.

The three little milk packs entered the house, and Yu Wan's advice was vivid in his mind.

"You cannot waste food."

Boss picked up the medicine bottle.

"Eat your own food."

The second child exchanged the porridge bowls for the two of them.

"Don't leave any soup left!"

The third child opened the medicine bottle and poured the highly poisonous "soup" into Bi Nu's bowl.

Small milk bag: 啾mi~啾mi~

#### Chapter 114 [113] Southern Border Ghost Race

Bi Nu met Xu Chengxuan by chance at the Shangyuan Lantern Festival a year ago. At that time, Xu Chengxuan was just a child who looked a little stinky, but Bi Nu fell in love with him at a glance, because the child's eyes were malicious.

It is not easy to get Xu Chengxuan's appreciation, but it is not difficult for Bi Nu. He just played a small trick and taught Xu Chengxuan a lesson for a little thief who took his money bag, and he caught Xu Chengxuan's eyes.

In fact, anyone can do something to teach the little thief, but it takes a little effort to make Xu Chengxuan appreciate it.

For a long time, Bi Nu has been obedient to Xu Chengxuan, not only helped him remove many obstacles, but also taught him some poisoning skills. Xu Chengxuan thought he was loyal to him, but he did not know that Bi Nu had a purpose from the very beginning. of.

Of course, his purpose is not Xu Chengxuan, nor the Xu family, but Xu Chengxuan's status as a young master can bring convenience to his actions to a great extent.

needs each other, so it is not a loss of Xu Chengxuan's trust.

However, Bi Nu never expected that Xu Chengxuan would let him deal with a country girl.

Xu Chengxuan is really getting more and more perverted, what is there to be afraid of as a girl? Maybe it's time to change to a new place soon.

Bi Nu watched Yu Wan drink the coarse grain porridge in the bowl cleanly, the corner of his lips twitched, he also picked up the bowl and ate his own bowl.

That kid is nothing to be afraid of, as long as this girl dies, everything will be over.

Bi Nu bid farewell to Yu Wan in a good mood.

Because I was so proud, I didn't even notice that the medicine bottle that was put back on the table by the small milk bag became lighter.

"It's over." He grinned up to the sky.

!

He fell to the ground...

Why, how could this happen? This kind of severe pain that all the internal organs are twisting...

Could it be that... he was also poisoned? !

Impossible, didn't he swap the two bowls of porridge?

couldn't bear Bi Nu to think too much, the venom spread in his body, and he hurriedly took out a small gourd from his arms.

Solution, antidote...

However, the poison was too strong. With a shake of his hand, the small gourd fell to the ground, and rolled around in a circle, rolling to the side of the small fish pond that has long been devoid of fish.

Binu crawled over with difficulty and reached out to pick it up tremblingly.

Seeing that he was about to touch the small gourd, suddenly an embroidered shoe came and stepped on the small gourd.

Bi Nu looked up along the embroidered shoes, his body froze for a moment, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

How could he see this man here?

This person is not already...

"You...you...you..." Bi Nu tried his best, but found that he couldn't make a full voice in his throat.

The owner of the embroidered shoes slightly raised the corners of his lips that looked bloodless, but revealed a bright and moving smile.

Snapped!

The small gourd was broken by the embroidered shoe, and the antidote rolled into the water one by one.

Bi Nu's veins jumped, and he rushed over like crazy!

The owner of the embroidered shoes lightly gathered up his sleeves and left without taking a single cloud with him.

...

"Auntie is back, Aunt Zhang's house is so busy so soon?" Yu Wan said as she put down the half-finished dinner.

Jiang Shi nodded with a smile: "I'm done."

Yu Wan asked, "Didn't you eat? I thought you would eat at Aunt Zhang's house, so I didn't wait for you. You sit first and I'll serve it."

"I'm out, Awan is very happy?" Jiang Shi said.

Yu Wan nodded: "Well, A-Niang just wants to walk around the village more, don't be bored at home all day, actually, A-Niang doesn't need to do much, but A-Niang goes out to talk to people and relax, It's good after all."

Jiang's smile was gentle: "Awan is really a caring child."

...

In the early morning of the next day, a male corpse floated in the abandoned small fish pond.

Ying Liu was the first to discover the body. He vaguely felt that something was wrong with the body. After he retrieved the body, he moved it directly to his backyard.



Uncle Wan covered his nose in disgust: "What are you doing with this thing back to the yard? It's not bad luck anymore!"

"Young Master, this is the homeless man who came into the village yesterday to beg. He was fine when he came, but now..." Ying Liu turned over Bi Nu's blackened fingernails, "He was poisoned."

Shadow Thirteen also came over to check it out: "It's the poison from before drowning."

Uncle Wan suddenly said: "I remembered, didn't he go to Miss Yu's house yesterday to beg? Miss Yu even welcomed people in."

The nonchalant Yan Jiuchao just took a straight look at the corpse, not knowing what he noticed, his eyes tightened slightly: "Check his chest."

"Yes!" Ying Thirteen tore his clothes with a bang, revealing his chest that had long been soaked in water, but on the pale skin, there was a dark blue ghost fire totem.

Shadow Thirteen was taken aback: "This is..."

Yingliu frowned and said, "The Southern Border Ghost Race."

"Ghost...Ghost?" Uncle Wan's old face turned pale with fright.

Yingliu explained: "It's not that there are really ghosts, it's just ghosts and ghosts, their whereabouts are hidden, and they are called ghosts."

Uncle Wan quickly patted the old chest: "It scared me to death, I really hit a ghost!"

Ying Thirteen asked suspiciously: "Young Master, why did the people from the Southern Border Ghost Clan appear here? What did he have to do with Miss Yu?"

Yingliu said: "Let's go check it out?"

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao nodded thoughtfully, turned his head and made a gesture to Ying Shisan, who dragged the body out for disposal.

In terms of martial arts, Ying Liu is not as good as Ying Thirteen, but when it comes to inquiring about news, few people are Ying Liu's opponents.

It's not hard to guess that Yu Wan and Yu Feng went to the capital. The two brothers and sisters left the village early and only returned in the evening. They thought they had traveled far away, and they didn't ride on the ox-cart with bolts. That is, the ox-cart arrived. Where they couldn't, Ying Liu thought about Yu Wan's interpersonal relationship and business, and only the capital was left.

To go to the capital, we had to rent a horse-drawn carriage. The car shop was closed yesterday, and only the inn was open. When Yingliu went to the inn to inquire, he knew that the two had gone to Tianxianglou on Xuanwu Street.

"Young Master." Before noon, Ying Liu returned, "It was Tianxianglou who did it! It was the young owner of Tianxianglou who sent to kill people!"

#### Chapter 115 [114] Nine brothers bully people (two more)

"Why hasn't Bi Nu come back? It's been a day and a night."

Tianxianglou, Xu Chengxuan stood in front of the window, looking annoyed at the continuous flow of water on the street.

He rarely has such an uneasy mood. After all, he has many capable people, but all of them are no match for Bi Nu. Bi Nu has never let him down.

But somehow, with Bi Nu's delayed return, he became more and more uneasy in his heart.

"Master, it's not the first time that Bi Nu has run around." Behind him, a fat and strong man said, they are also Xu Chengxuan's subordinates, they have been with Xu Chengxuan for even longer, but they are far less respected than Bi Nu. , To say that he is not jealous is false, but what he complained about is also true.

Bi Nu would disappear from time to time, and after disappearing for a while, he would come back intact, and then work for Xu Chengxuan.

Xu Chengxuan wasn't curious, but Bi Nu didn't say anything, he couldn't do anything about it, he was always very tolerant towards capable subordinates.

ONLY THIS TIME...

Can't tell why, he just thought that Bi Nu didn't run away to play again and disappeared, he was real...

As soon as the words can't come back came to mind, Xu Chengxuan shook his head.

No, Bi Nu will not let him down.

"Young Master! Young Master!"

Shopkeeper Wang took the hem of his clothes and stumbled upstairs.

Xu Chengxuan was upset, when he yelled at him like this, he immediately burst into anger: "What's the matter?!"

Shopkeeper Wang couldn't care about how ugly Shaodong's face was at this moment: "Shaodong's house, something big has happened! Go downstairs and take a look!"

Xu Chengxuan said impatiently: "What is it that you can't settle yourself? Do I have to go see it myself?"

The shopkeeper Wang said in a cold sweat, "It's really, really a big deal..."

Before he finished speaking, there were a few loud bangs in the lobby.

Xu Chengxuan's overly feminine face flashed a trace of anger, and he went downstairs with a cold expression.

All the guests in the lobby were scared away, and some of them ran away without being scared. After all, it was cool to be able to escape.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen smashed the lobby into pieces, and there were thugs and buddies who came forward to give the two of them some color, and they were all beaten to the ground.

Xu Chengxuan's fist is a clench: "Who? How dare you make trouble in Tianxianglou!"

!

Ying Thirteen kicked a wine jar into the air and smashed it onto the beam above Xu Chengxuan's head, splashing Xu Chengxuan all over.

The two big men behind Xu Chengxuan charged fiercely.

"However, the two Maotou boys dare to make trouble in Tianxianglou, and see that the young master can't beat you..." One of the big men was halfway through, and was kicked away by Ying Shisan.

He slammed into another big man, and the two of them were thrown into the air by a huge force, and fell heavily on the stairs, breaking the stairs.

Xu Chengxuan clenched his fists secretly when he saw the situation, "Who is coming? Sign up to come?"

"Do you dare to listen to the report?" Yan Jiuchao walked in with his hands behind his back.

He was wearing a silver-white cloak, with black hair like ink and skin like jade, like a stream of clear moonlight shining into the hall full of ruins.

His facial features are three-point more delicate than Xu Chengxuan's, but he doesn't have Xu Chengxuan's femininity, but instead exudes a fascinating heroic spirit.

Xu Chengxuan's eyes flashed with a strong surprise: "You are..."

Yan Jiuchao said proudly: "You don't deserve to know the name of this young master."

"Young Master?" Xu Chengxuan instinctively thought of the Young Master Yan who gave the whole capital a headache, but then he thought it was impossible, he had no grievances with Young Master Yan, how could he come and smash his restaurant?

Xu Chengxuan made up his mind, secretly saying that now in his own identity, unless the real Young Master Yan came, no one in the entire capital would dare to break ground on him.

"Humph." Xu Chengxuan felt confident in his heart, and even straightened his waist, "Do you know who I am?"

"Ah." Young Master Yan casually raised his eyebrows, indicating that of course he knew, but he didn't know that he was still here, "You cut off your arm, this Young Master spares you a dog's life."

dog...dog life?

Xu Chengxuan's face flushed with anger: "How unreasonable! It's okay, I'm not afraid to tell you the truth, my cousin is the current second prince, and my aunt is the concubine Xu Xian who is in charge of

the harem! If you know each other, just kneel down and kowtow to this son. Three heads! My son is happy, maybe I can forgive you... ah—"

Shadow Thirteen slapped him away!

"Young Master kowtows to you, I'm afraid you will lose your life!"

The words fell, and he slapped the past again!

But this time, Ying Shisan's slap didn't land on Xu Chengxuan's face, a black figure flashed over, quickly grabbed Xu Chengxuan, pointed his toes, and landed in front of the counter.

"Jun Chang'an?" Ying Shisan recognized the identity of the person who came.

Jun Changan put down Xu Chengxuan, turned his head and cupped his hands in the direction of the gate: "Your Highness."

was the second prince of the dynasty, Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing lost the hat on his head, revealing that noble face.

He stepped over the threshold and asked with a dignified expression, "I don't know what the Xu family's son has done, so that Cousin Labor Yan is so cruel?"

Yan Young Master said arrogantly: "This Young Master bullies others, do you need a reason?"

Xu Chengxuan was dumbfounded, his cousin called him his cousin, and he called himself the young master. Could it be that he really dared to beat up even the prince... Yan, the only son of King Yan?

"Cousin!" Xu Chengxuan rushed to Yan Huaijing's side with a strong desire to survive.

Yan Jiuchao said: "This young master still said that, if you cut off an arm, I will spare you a dog's life."

Xu Chengxuan said boldly: "You...you are bold! My cousin is here, so I'm not afraid of you! You call me a dog...then...then...what about the concubine Xu Xian, who is related to me by blood?"

"Dog Concubine?" Yan Jiuchao thought seriously.

Puchi——

But it was Shopkeeper Wang who was hiding by the side. One couldn't hold back and laughed out loud.

Xu Chengxuan didn't have time to deal with him right now, so he turned to Yan Huaijing and said, "Cousin, he insulted my aunt so much, he didn't take you and my aunt in his eyes!"

Yan Huaijing gave him a cold look, Xu Chengxuan lowered his head angrily, and said no more.

Yan Huaijing looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "If he makes a mistake, I will bring him back to discipline him, I won't bother cousin Yan."

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and said, "That can't be done. This young master has always done things from beginning to end. He never bullied him halfway and let people go."

Yan Huaijing tightened her eyes and said, "It seems that you won't give Huaijing this face today anyway?"

Yan Jiuchao smiled sarcastically: "I didn't give your father's face, but I gave it to you suddenly. Isn't it saying that you are bigger than the emperor's face? I'm willing to give it, but can you afford it?"

Yan Huaijing has always been calm, but she is also really angry.

"Do it." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Shadow Thirteen charged towards Xu Chengxuan.

"Chang'an!"

Yan Huaijing gave an order, and Jun Changan drew his sword and went up.

The two fought fiercely.

Jun Chang'an is the first swordsman under Yan Huaijing's seat. Martial arts and Ying Shisan are almost on a par, but isn't there Ying Liu?

Ying Liu took advantage of Jun Chang'an's entanglement, and attacked Xu Chengxuan strangely, Yan Huaijing's eyes turned cold, and he slapped Ying Liu fiercely!

It was too late when he said that, and a silver light shot out from Yan Jiuchao's hand.

Yan Huaijing instinctively withdrew his hand.

Whoosh!

"Silver Light" passed through the wall beside Yan Huaijing, and went around the pillar of another room. Yan Jiuchao pulled it gently, and the thick pillar was cut off at the waist.

"Silver Light" returned to Yan Jiuchao's hand, in a box the size of a slap.

"Qianji Pavilion?" Yan Huaijing was shocked, "You destroyed Qianji Pavilion?"



"This trophy is not bad." Yan Jiuchao weighed the treasure in his hand, acquiescing to Yan Huaijing's guess.

Yan Huaijing didn't expect that Qianji Pavilion was destroyed by him, and he didn't expect him to admit it so easily and so openly!

Yan Huaijing had no time to think about why he did it. The rumors were true. Yan Jiuchao was a lunatic. Do lunatics need a reason?

But then again, the Qianji Pavilion is the treasure of the Qianji Pavilion. It has the most powerful and unpredictable mechanism in the world. The silver thread just now is the silk from the snow. .

If Shicai was one step behind, his hand...was already cut off on the spot.

"Yan, Nine, Chao!"

"what--"

Yan Huaijing's voice just fell when Xu Chengxuan's shrill scream came from the side. He followed the sound and saw that Xu Chengxuan had been caught by Ying Liu.

Yingliu moved extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, he broke one of his right arms and one of his right legs.

"Isn't it just a broken arm?" Yan Huaijing asked angrily.

Yan Jiuchao spread his hands innocently: "My young master's original words are to cut off an arm, if he cuts it himself, it is an arm. If I let this young master cut it, naturally he will receive some interest."

"Cousin—" After shouting this sentence, Xu Chengxuan felt dizzy.

Yan Jiuchao nodded in satisfaction, turned around gracefully, and stepped out of the Tianxiang Tower.

Ying Thirteen stopped in time and followed up with Ying Liu, his young master.

Yan Huaijing looked at Yan Jiuchao's back, his fists clacked: "You smashed Tianxiang Tower and injured Xu Gongzi, so you just left?"

"That's right, you can't go like this." Yan Jiuchao paused and made a gesture to Ying Shisan.

Shadow Thirteen slashed backwards with a palm wind!

The golden signboard of Tianxianglou was split open, and the dust fell down.

Yan Huaijing: ...

Shopkeeper Wang: ...

## Chapter 116 [115] Meet the enemy head-on

The icy arrows flew from the sky, and quickly nailed them to the snow-covered branches. The huge force made the branches tremble, and the snowflakes fell rustling.

The warmth of early spring did not come to the northwest, and the Daxue Mountain was still shrouded in ice and snow.

Another arrow flew over, this time it didn't nail it to the tree, but fell into the snow, only an inch away from a soldier lying in the snow.

The pawns didn't move, didn't make a sound, they just stood there abruptly.

"Lao Yu! Lao Yu!" Wu San hunched himself through the rain of arrows shot by the Huns and jumped into a newly dug out bunker.

The bunker is not large, and is covered with a row of staggered branches.

Yu Shaoqing sat cross-legged inside, and a flowing arrow shot into the branches behind him, almost shooting over and hitting his head, but he didn't even blink his eyelids, racing against time to make a "weapon".

These weapons were remodeled with stray arrows shot by the Huns, and put into a few simple small crossbows. The range of this small crossbow is not far, and the attack power is not as good as that of experienced archers, but it is convenient. It can hold five arrows at a time, which saves the process of drawing the bow and arrows. When necessary, it can trigger the five arrows to fire simultaneously, which is also a means of saving lives.

"Old Yu...Fuck!" As soon as Wu San just sat in, a flowing arrow shot through the branches of the cover. Wu San hurriedly hugged his head and ducked, and the flowing arrow was nailed to the "ice wall" behind him.

Yu Shaoqing took down the arrow very calmly.

Wu San couldn't be as calm as he was in danger. He could be buried under the arrows of the Huns at any time, yet he could still enter into meditation like this old monk...

It's been half a month since New Year's Eve. Today is the Shangyuan Festival. However, there is no glutinous rice \*\*\*\* or reunion on the Shangyuan Festival. There are only waves of chasing and killing by the Huns and rounds of arrows.

After General Xiao came, Lao Yu took them out of the cave and went all the way to the southeast.

Fearing that the fire would attract the Huns, General Xiao's body could not be cremated and brought back, so he could only be buried in the vast snow-capped mountains like the others.

Maybe in this life no one will know that he was buried under that silent mountain.

Wu San murmured: "You said we came back... can we still find General Xiao's tomb?"

It is said to be a tomb, but it is a pit level with the ground. In order to prevent the Huns from digging the grave and whipping the corpse, they did not dare to stack the grave bag, let alone erect a tombstone.

How many enemies he killed in his lifetime, but ended up buried in the wilderness after his death. Whenever Wu San thinks of this, he will feel a bit of desolation in his heart.

"Haizi, Changmaoer, Ayi..." Wu San blankly counted the brothers he buried with his own hands.

"What do you have to do with me?" Yu Shaoqing interrupted his thoughts.

Wu San was stunned for a while, and finally remembered what he was here for, he cheered up and said, "It's Daniel who told me to tell you that the Huns have already camped at the foot of the mountain, and tonight they will cross the river and bring us a pot. "

Their current terrain is not very good. I don't know what General Xiao said to Lao Yu at the beginning, but Lao Yu did not wait for rescue in place, but began to lead them over the snow-capped mountains. The first two days were relatively clean, and the third day was encountered. Hun soldiers.

They were forced to cross the river. They thought that tearing down the wooden bridge would delay it for a while, but the canyon in front of them suddenly encountered an avalanche and their way was blocked.

"How long will it take to dig through the canyon?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

Wu San sighed and said, "The fastest will be tomorrow morning."

But tonight, the Huns are going to cross the river.

Yu Shaoqing's hand to cut the arrow paused: "Who is it?"

Wu San repeated Da Niu's words word for word: "...I didn't see the exact appearance, it's probably like this."

"It's King Wuheng, I have seen General Xiao fight him." Yu Shaoqing said.

"Is he amazing?" Wu San asked.

Yu Shaoqing nodded: "General Xiao's sword has never been alive, he is the first."

Wu San was startled: "...Then, what should I do then?"

Yu Shaoqing said coldly, "Kill him."

Wu San was dumbfounded. He said it lightly, but how could he kill him? There are hundreds of archers, and we shot the random arrows to death before we rushed to King Wuheng.

"What now?" Wu San asked.

"Wait."

"Wait for what?"

Yu Shaoqing stared and said, "Crossing the river."

The reason why the Huns chose to cross the river at night was because the ice layer was not thick enough during the day, not because they were afraid of the northwest army. After nightfall, the ice layer became unbreakable, and the Huns began to cross the river recklessly.

Of course, they were not sure that General Xiao was in the team, picking up a few remnants, and it was not the turn of King Wuheng to do it himself.

Until Yu Shaoqing put on General Xiao's shirt, picked up General Xiao's sword, and stood on the upright cliff, King Wuheng finally couldn't hold back, he wanted to defeat this Han! He's going to be ashamed!

King Wuheng rushed in front, and he was the first to land on the shore, but Yu Shaoqing did not meet the enemy head-on, but turned his footsteps and led him into the mountain forest.

Several archers were ambushed in the woods, but unfortunately none of them were hit.

Seeing that King Wuheng ran into the net pocket, the bull who was lying in ambush pulled it hard, saying that it was too late, and King Wuheng slashed the net pocket in half.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This King Wuheng is too powerful!

Thousand Commanders... Thousand Commanders are more fortunate and less fortunate!

"Not good! The Huns have come over!" a soldier shouted.

Daniel and the others drew their swords and killed the past.

"Ah——" is the scream of Xiaoyu.

On New Year's Eve, his left foot was amputated, and he used General Xiao's wound medicine to save his life, but unexpectedly, the Huns slashed again.

The ox rushed over, killed the Huns who stabbed the little fish, and reached out to help the little fish.

Xiaoyu shouted in horror: "Be careful!"

An arrow hit the back of the bull and penetrated the heart of the bull.

Daniel lowered his head, looked at the arrow coming out of his left chest, opened his mouth, spit out a mouthful of blood, and fell on Xiaoyu's body.

Chapter 117 [116] Victory (two more)

King Wuheng chased Yu Shaoqing into the forest.

There were already traps they laid in the mountains and forests, but they still underestimated the strength of King Wuheng. The younger brother of the Xiongnu Khan did not take the commander-in-chief step by step because of his blood relationship. His strategy and even martial arts are all eye-catching.

If he didn't say that he had any weaknesses, he probably hated Xiao Yan too much.

If it wasn't, he wouldn't go into the mountains to chase General Xiao in person, and he wouldn't be so overwhelmed when he saw "General Xiao".

"The surname is Xiao! Come out for me!"

King Wuheng held a machete and roared in broken Chinese.

"I must defeat you today! I want you to know! I, Wu Hengshuo, was the hero on the battlefield!"

Yu Shaoqing sat behind a hidden tree, leaning against the cold body, trying his best to hide his breath.

There was a faint tingling pain in his chest, and he reached out and touched it, and found a blood stain on his hand.

This is the arrow in the burial of General Xiao, and he didn't let anyone find it.

Yu Shaoqing held back the pain in his chest and clenched the crossbow in his hand.

King Wuheng's strength is too strong, Yu Shaoqing, who was seriously injured, is not sure that he can defeat him. Yu Shaoqing is waiting for an opportunity to defeat the enemy with one move.

Soon, the opportunity will come.

There was a sparse movement behind the bushes to the east.

"I see where you are going this time!"

King Wuheng used his inner strength and slashed towards the bushes viciously!

All his attention was on the bushes, and he never expected someone to attack from behind.

Yu Shaoqing seized the opportunity, picked up the bow and crossbow in his hand, pointed it in the direction of King Wuheng, and pulled the trigger without hesitation!



Five arrows were fired at once, and they shot at King Wuheng!

King Wuheng's sword had already landed on the bushes, but he suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He moved his ears and changed the sword technique in time. He turned around and split the sharp arrows. An arrow.

Yu Shaoqing didn't give him a chance to breathe, he raised his sword and went up!

There is no poison in Yu Shaoqing's hand, and the arrow is smeared with Mafei Powder. Although Mafei Powder can't kill people, it can make people top-heavy and fall into a drowsiness in a short time.

There were many wounded soldiers, and the Mafei Powder left by General Xiao was a very precious thing. However, in order to defeat King Wuheng, Yu Shaoqing smeared double the dose.

As someone else, he fell to the ground early, but King Wuheng still had the strength to swing his sword to block.

King Wuheng knocked off Yu Shaoqing's sword, and Yu Shaoqing also kicked off his machete.

"You...you're not Xiao Yan!" King Wuheng saw Yu Shaoqing's face clearly, "Why do you pretend to be him?"

"Of course I'll lead you out...kill you!" Yu Shaoqing said without changing his face.

"You Han people...all...slippery!"

He wanted to say that he was cunning and cunning, but unfortunately he couldn't speak Chinese.

The more he thought about it, the more angry he became, and he threw Yu Shaoqing into the snow.

However, after rolling for a few laps, Yu Shaoqing pushed him into the snow.

Yu Shaoqing rode on him and pulled out the dagger from his leather boots.

King Wuheng quickly grabbed Yu Shaoqing's hand.

Being hit by Ma Fei San and having such supernatural powers, Wei Dao can save his life from General Xiao's sword!

Of course, Yu Shaoqing couldn't do his best, his wound was completely torn open, blood penetrated through the gauze and armor, dripping on King Wuheng's body.

When King Wuheng saw that he was seriously injured, his morale was immediately high, and he sneered and pulled his wrists to the sides.

At this moment, the person behind the bush came out.

It was Yan Congming who had disappeared for a long time. It was he who was frightened by King Wuheng and made a noise.

After not seeing him for many days, Yan Congming lost weight and his face was full of stubble. The food in his hands had long been lost, and all his men were shot to death by arrows. Now he is the only one left. He and he have not eaten for three days. !

Yan Congming looked at King Wuheng and Yu Shaoqing tremblingly.

Yu Shaoqing glanced at the machetes and swords on the ground, and said angrily, "What are you doing standing still? Why don't you kill him quickly!"

Tangtang Guidelang general from the fifth rank was yelled at by a thousand commander. Yan Congming was so frightened that he didn't realize that something was wrong, he just picked up Yu Shaoqing's sword tremblingly.

"Go on!" Yu Shaoqing shouted fiercely, he lost so much blood that he was about to lose his strength.

"I recognize you!" Wu Heng said, "Guide Lang was appointed by the Great Zhou Emperor."

"You...how do you recognize me?" Yan Congming asked in surprise.

King Wuheng said: "I heard about you, and I have seen your portrait. You should understand that you can't kill me. Even if I get hit by a sword, I can still make you die in front of me! If you don't believe me, come over here. Try it!"

Yan Congming was instantly frightened.

Yu Shaoqing said coldly: "Don't listen to his nonsense! He was crushed by me on his hands and feet, how could he hurt you?"

"Oh oh oh..." Yan Congming suddenly nodded and took a few steps forward.

King Wuheng couldn't make a plan, so he made another plan: "Why don't we make a deal, if you kill this man, I will let you go! The emperor of the Zhou Dynasty made you a Guidelang general, and our king can make you a big one. General! I swear in the name of the Xiongnu royal court that I will never deceive you!"

"Great... great general?" Yan Congming blinked.

King Wuheng persevered and persuaded: "Yes, a general who is older than Xiao Yan, are you interested?"

"You made me treason?" Yan Congming was taken aback.

King Wuheng said: "I remember that you Han people have a saying, that a good bird chooses a tree and deceives it."

"Good birds choose wood to perch." Yan Congming corrected.

King Wuheng said: "One meaning! You have also seen that in this battle, my Huns will win. As long as you are willing to surrender, I guarantee that you will enjoy inexhaustible glory and wealth in your next life!"

Yan Congming walked over holding the long sword, gritted his teeth, and stabbed with one sword!

"You..." King Wuheng opened his eyes in disbelief.

Yan Congming sent both hands and stabbed the sword deeper: "The temptation would be treason? Go to hell!"

King Wuheng spat out a mouthful of blood and fell down with rolled eyes.

Yu Shaoqing breathed a sigh of relief.

Yan Congming is a \*\*\*\* on weekdays, but he resisted the temptation at the critical moment.

Yan Congming kicked the body of King Wuheng: "Humph! When my daughter becomes Princess Yan, I will be a relative of the royal family. Who the \*\*\*\* cares about you being a general?!"

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

At this moment, the "dead" King Wuheng suddenly opened his eyes, snatched the sword from Yan Congming's hand, and stabbed Yu Shaoqing fiercely!

This scene happened so fast that no one could react. The arrow pierced through the armor, pierced through the clothes, and stabbed Yu Shaoqing in the heart.

Kang!

The end of the sword was blocked by something.

King Wuheng was startled.

Yu Shaoqing kicked King Wuheng flying, threw the dagger in his hand, and nailed King Wuheng to the tree.

King Wuheng tilted his head and gasped.

Yan Congming was almost scared to pee: "Cheating a corpse?! The surnamed Yu, you, you... are you okay?"

Yu Shaoqing wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, took out a red amulet from his arms, and took out the jade inside.

This jade has saved him many times. It is invulnerable to swords and bullets, and it is harder than steel.

"What?" Yan Congming came over to take a look, only to see a stone that looked like jade but not jade, with a cyan flame engraved on the stone, "Where did you pick it up?"

Yu Shaoqing cherished the jade and put it back to his heart: "It was given by someone else."

There will be a wave of quizzes: who gave it?

A: Little Black Ginger

B: Yu Wan

C: Uncle

### Chapter 118 [117] Official Restoration

After King Wuheng was killed, the morale of the Huns fell sharply, and Yu Shaoqing used King Wuheng's body to lure them back hundreds of miles.

But this should not be taken lightly. After all, there are 100,000 Xiongnu troops stationed in the northwest camp, and it is easy to counterattack them.

The death of King Wuheng temporarily relieved the urgent need, but it also brought a greater crisis. The Huns are bound to avenge King Wuheng at all costs.

Can't face the Huns anymore...

"How long will it take to dig through the canyon?" Yu Shaoqing asked with a stern expression.

"Come on, Captain Thousand!" said a soldier named Gui'er.

After Yan Congming returned, he was the highest official here, but for some reason, everyone still obeyed Yu Shaoqing consciously.

Yan Congming pouted and was about to regain command when Yu Shaoqing called with a cold look: "Shut up!"

Yan Congming closed his mouth aggrieved.

Yu Shaoqing wanted to fulfill General Xiao's last order, and there was no room for slippage. Although everyone didn't know the inside story, they all followed him without distraction.

Yan Congming is like an isolated individual. As long as he wants to stay in the team, he had better hold his tail obediently.

Daniel died. Along with him, he died under the sword of the Huns and two new recruits who joined the army two days earlier than him. The recruits lacked battlefield experience and were most likely to be cannon fodder under the enemy's sword.

"Da Niu died to save me..." Xiaoyu cried out of breath, "I am a waste... What did he do to save me..."

Wu San said nothing, patted him on the shoulder, and buried the bodies of the three Daniels together with the brothers.

Daniel is a very good recruit. He has even surpassed many old scouts who have received secret training. He shouldn't die here. If he is trained, he will be able to play a greater role in the battlefield in the future.

Wu San lamented and handed the three iron cards to Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing put the iron plate into a wooden box wrapped in white cloth, which was full of iron plates of deceased soldiers, with General Xiao's lying on top.

Maybe one day, his iron medal will be placed here, and the surviving soldiers will be taken back to his hometown.

"Captain, you've dug through it!" Gui'er said.

"Let's go." Yu Shaoqing closed the wooden box.

The ox was dead, and a veteran who had recovered from frostbite took over the task of scout and went ahead.

Everyone supported each other and followed.

A young and strong figure followed the team not far or near. He was the only soldier who did not listen to Yu Shaoqing's orders, and he was also the only person who did not fit in with the group. He held a sword in his arms, and his eyes were sad and dull. , like an abandoned orphan.

"Look at Lao Yu." Wu San pulled Yu Shaoqing's arm.

Yu Shaoqing looked back and said helplessly: "General Xiao's death has dealt a great blow to him."

"I heard that he was picked up by General Xiao, did you see that sword? It's General Xiao's personal saber, and I gave it to him." Wu San said in a low voice, "When the Huns rushed over, he was almost red-eyed. , but also saved the lives of many brothers."

If not so, they are afraid that they will not be able to survive Lao Yu's return, and they will all die under the sword of the Huns.

"What's his name?" Yu Shaoqing couldn't remember his name for a while.

Wu San said: "Zhou Huai."

...

It has been half a month since the bad news of the northwest camp was introduced to the capital. The urgent military situation of 800 li was presented to the imperial study. The emperor froze like a blow to the head!



The military and aircraft ministers looked at each other in dismay, the emperor's face was not quite right, shouldn't there be thunder and anger when such a big thing happened? Why do you look... like you're shocked?

To talk about this accident, they are also wronged. There has been news from the border that the 100,000-strong army of the Huns is advancing into Youzhou at full speed and is preparing to launch a general attack on Youzhou on New Year's Eve. Who would have expected that the information was wrong, the real Huns army Diverted to the Northwest Camp.

The entire army in the northwest camp was wiped out, and there was no one to live. Naturally, there was no way to spread the news. It was because the nearby camp was out of food and grass. I wanted to go to the northwest camp to borrow food and grass, only to find out by accident that the camp had been captured by the Huns. .

According to the soldier who borrowed food and grass, all the Huns had changed into the armor of the Northwest Army, and some of them also spoke very fluent Chinese. If it wasn't for a Huns pretending to be his fellow countryman, he would not have noticed. This gang is fake.

He didn't show any strangeness, he got the food and left.

First, the military situation was wrong, and then the northwest camp was slaughtered, but there was no news from the court at all. If someone didn't make trouble, it would be unreasonable.

It is also the soldier who has a big life. The camp he is in is not affiliated with Youzhou, so there is no need to send news to Youzhou.

The emperor's face became very ugly.

The military and aircraft ministers fell to the ground with a bang when they saw the situation.

Just as they were waiting to bear the emperor's thunderous wrath, the emperor suddenly got up and left without looking back!

Ministers: "..."

The emperor went to the dungeon and met Gao Yuan in person.

Gao Yuan was imprisoned for half a month and became very weak. He knew why the emperor came, and it was because he knew that he burst into tears on the spot.

The emperor clenched his fists and said with restraint, "Really...is there no one alive?"

"Still... there is still one person alive." Gao Yuan said with difficulty.

"Who?" asked the emperor.

Gao Yuan was about to say the name that was accumulated in his chest, but he was exhausted and fainted.

"Master Gao!" Eunuch Wang stepped forward and pinched Gao Yuan's nose, but to no avail.

"There are still people alive..." The emperor murmured thoughtfully, "Who would it be?"

Eunuch Wang pondered: "Could it be General Xiao? General Xiao is brave, if there is anyone who can break out of the siege, the servant thinks, he is the only one left."

The Emperor nodded in agreement.

On national affairs, Eunuch Wang didn't have the guts to talk too much. He just looked at Gao Yuan and said, "Your Majesty, Master Gao has fainted, so the servant should ask for an imperial physician?"

The emperor waved his hand: "Send the sacrificial wine back to the house, and instruct the imperial physician to take care of him, and make sure that he is safe and sound."

With a sacrificial wine, Guan Gao Yuan was restored to his original position.

Wang Gonggong thought that this lofty vision is really powerful. Offending the emperor, he is the first person in history.

The emperor called the commander of the Guards again: "Go and tell Xiao Zhenting that his nephew escaped from the northwest camp alive and is on his way to Youzhou, so let him go to meet him in person."

"In person?" The commander of the Guards was stunned, "Your Majesty..."

The emperor closed his eyes and took a deep breath: "I know what I'm doing, you just go."

"...Yes." The Praetorian Guards clasped their fists to take orders, and went to the Xiao residence with a complicated expression.

#### Chapter 119 [118] The sensible ninth brother

When Gao Yuan woke up again, he had returned to his house. He slowly opened his sour eyes, and a tender face broke into his blurred vision.

"Uncle! Uncle, are you awake?" Qi Lin said excitedly.

Gao Yuan raised his weak arm and rubbed his dizzy head: "What's wrong with me?"

"You fainted in the prison. Eunuch Wang brought you back! Eunuch Wang also brought an imperial doctor to diagnose and treat you... Is your Majesty not angry with you again, Uncle?" Qi Lin said a lot in one breath .

Gao Yuan supported his dizzy head and sat up.

"By the way, Grand Marshal Xiao is out of Beijing!" A teenager like Qi Lin probably has a heroic dream. He wants to be a hero and pays attention to the most powerful hero in the world. There is no doubt that Xiao Zhenting is in his mind. According to the legend, "He went with soldiers! Uncle, do you think he is going to fight again?"

"He has already handed over his military power, how can he fight..." Gao Yuan was halfway through, and suddenly remembered the conversation he had with the emperor before he fell into a coma. He didn't seem to have time to tell the emperor who that person was. , Could it be that you thought... that the only survivor was Xiao Yan?

It was passed down through nine generations of the Xiao family, and it was not until the generation of Xiao Zhenting's father that the branches and leaves finally spread. Xiao Zhenting has a brother above him. Xiao Yan is his brother's only direct son in the world, and Xiao Zhenting has no children under his knees. If Xiao Yan is gone, Xiao I am afraid that the family's direct line of incense is about to break.

Strange that the emperor would be so nervous, even Xiao Zhenting was dispatched.

Unfortunately.....

Gao Yuan closed his eyes and stopped the thoughts rolling in his mind.

"Uncle! Uncle!" Qi Lin waved his hand in front of his eyes, "I'll go and call for a doctor. Doctor Zhang is waiting in the lobby, saying that if you wake up, let me call him."

"Wait." Gao Yuan grabbed Qi Lin's hand, "I'm tired, don't tell anyone what I woke up."

"Huh?" Qi Lin blinked in confusion, "Why uncle?"

Gao Yuan said no more, and lay down slowly.

...

But it was said that on the 16th day of the first lunar month, after Yan Jiuchao left, the news that Tianxianglou had smashed the venue spread like wings. Many guests who were scared away that day witnessed Yan Jiuchao's true appearance with their own eyes. While sighing that this person should only be found in the sky, he heard the guard calling him Young Master. There is no one else except the one in Yancheng who can be so domineering in the capital.

Sure enough, Tianxianglou's next conversation verified everyone's guess.

What made everyone stunned was that Young Master Yan not only beat up the young master of Tianxianglou, but also disobeyed the face of His Second Highness.

How bold is this to even give face to the prince?

"You didn't see it, Second Highness's face turned black!"

In a teahouse, a middle-aged man vividly described what he saw that day.

"Hey, hey, the young master of Tianxianglou was really crippled?" a little showy who listened to the excitement asked.

The middle-aged man stepped on the stool with one foot, slammed the table with the other hand, gestured at his body and said, "Isn't it? Here, here, it's all crippled!" If the young master decides to break it, you will naturally have to charge some interest."

After he made the gesture, he did not forget to imitate a paragraph vividly.

Although he didn't even imitate the tone of voice, it didn't prevent everyone from making up their minds. Everyone made up the scene at that time and couldn't help but applaud!

To say that Yan Jiuchao's reputation in the capital is not very good. The people he beaten can fill the entire Tianxiang Tower. However, the surname Xu is not a good thing. The only difference is that Yan Jiuchao bullied him. All of them are people with status, and Xu Chengxuan used fierce means to suppress his colleagues and revenge for thorns in his eyes. Many businessmen, ordinary people, and even poor and white scholars have suffered from his poisonous hands.

Therefore, as soon as the incident fermented, there were two completely different voices in the capital, some who scold Yan Jiuchao for not being a thing, and some who laughed at Xu Chengxuan's own fault.

On the carriage back home, Yan Jiuchao slapped Xiao Xuehu and said slowly, "Is there more people who scold this young master, or more who scold Tianxianglou?"

Ying Liudao: "Naturally, there are many scoldings of that kid. That kid, relying on the power of the Second Prince and Concubine Xu, has a Southern Border Ghost Clan in his hands, and he bullied a lot of people secretly and openly."

"You mean, those who scold him were bullied by him, and those who scold my young master were also bullied by my young master?" Yan Jiuchao frowned his handsome brows, "Damn! There are not many people with the surname Xu who have been bullied by the Lord!"

Shadow Six: "..."

Young Master, have you lost your focus?

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly, and asked Ying Shisan to drive the carriage back to the capital, and pulled out all those second-generation ancestors. Those who had been bullied, and those who had not been bullied, all bullied one by one, until the second-generation ancestors cried and shouted. Mother, with all the complaints, Young Master Yan returned to the village contentedly.

Yan Jiuchao bullied all who could be bullied, so no one combined his personal grievances with the Yu family. I just felt that this little madman went crazy again.

After all, it was not the first time that he had gone crazy. Once he beat the humerus minister at the Golden Palace, and once pushed the fourth prince into the water at the Mid-Autumn Festival banquet. The most ridiculous thing was that he was drunk and ran to the emperor's house once. Long Yushang fell asleep.

These piles and pieces, which one is not the death penalty of beheading?

In comparison, he just beat dozens of second-generation ancestors blindly, which is nothing at all.

When the news of        reached the emperor's ears, the emperor nodded with relief: "I'm still sensible, knowing that I'm worried about the border, I'm better than before."

Concubine Xu Xian, who had just walked to the door of the imperial study and was planning to file a lawsuit on behalf of her nephew, could not wait to spit out a mouthful of old blood when she heard this!

## Chapter 120 [119] Capture the bag on the spot (two more)

Lianhua Village is a remote and remote place, and the news is blocked. Therefore, whether it is the military situation at the frontier, or the anecdote of the capital, it will not be spread here for a while.

Yu Wan was still thinking about how to give Tianxianglou a break, but she didn't know that the Tianxianglou, which had been demolished all night in her dream, made her half exhausted, and she couldn't even find a place to go.

"Awan, the amaranth has been brought back, there are not many, maybe not enough." Yu Fengshun, who went to collect soybeans in various villages, took a basket of amaranth. He took the amaranth and two large bags of soybeans off the ox cart and called Yu Wan lives in the backyard helping Orion and others rebuild the greenhouse.

In order to make the tofu ferment faster, they need to provide a higher room temperature, Yu Wan proposed to convert half of the firewood house into a greenhouse.

She didn't have any opinion on what the uncle said, and immediately cleaned up the firewood house with the villagers.

The firewood house had not been built when Yu Feng left, so he was quite surprised when he saw the construction: "What's wrong? Is the firewood house unavailable?"

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "No, eldest brother, I want to build a greenhouse so that tofu can ferment faster."

"Ah." Yu Feng nodded intentionally, and talked about the amaranth just now, "It's still early, I'll go around town to see if there's anything for sale."

Yu Wan handed the wooden board in her hand to the hunter: "No big brother, I went up the mountain that day and found a large field of wild amaranth near the bamboo forest. The fermented mother liquor of wild amaranth is greener in color and smells worse, I will pick it later. "

Yu Feng just thought about it at random, as if he had smelled the stink that made people go to heaven and earth, and even held his breath!

Now that Yu Feng is back, Yu Wan is no longer needed here. Yu Wan packed up her things and prepared to go up the mountain to pick amaranth.

Not long after walking out of the old house, Yu Feng chased after him: "Awan!"

"Huh?" Yu Wan turned around, "What's the matter, big brother?"

Yu Feng looked around, took her arm and walked towards the place with few people in the village: "This is the last order. After the 200 catties of soybeans are finished, the business we received in Wei Mansion will be gone."



The implication is that they really have to find another way out.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "The car must have a way to the front of the mountain. Don't worry about it, eldest brother, just let the villagers continue to do it."

Yu Feng said worriedly: "If we can't sell it... we will lose everything."

Yu Wan suddenly said: "Shangyuan Festival is over, and the pharmacy in the capital is open. It's time to take the uncle to Beijing to treat his legs."

Where is this? Aren't you talking about business? How did you get on my dad's head?

Yu Wan smiled: "If you can sell it, eldest brother will continue to collect soybeans, don't stop production."

"You said the same thing when you went to Tianxiang Tower earlier, but what happened..." Yu Feng is a very cautious person and never does anything he is not sure about. In his opinion, it is good that Yu Wan is willing to help the villagers. But you have to do what you can. If you can't sell it, don't waste manpower and ingredients. The money in their hands is enough for the villagers to eat for a year and a half, but if they lose money, they may not be able to support it for a month. .

Yu Wan is different from Yu Feng. She is born with the courage to break the boat. She will do everything first and then throw her hat over the wall before going over the wall. In short, she will not give herself a way out.

Yu Wan glanced at him and said with a smile: "Tianxianglou is an accident, even if Tianxianglou refuses to buy it, there are other restaurants. There are so many restaurants in the capital, and there is always one that can be sold. Besides, I don't think Tianxiang What happened to the building is a bad thing."

Yu Feng looked at her strangely.

Yu Wan curled her lips and said, "The signature dish of Tianxianglou is from the uncle. As long as we correct the name for the uncle, why not worry about our products not being sold? At that time, I am afraid that the elder brother and the villagers will be too busy. "

Yu Feng sighed: "You said it lightly, but how can you justify my father's name? You heard what the old man said, the Xu family is a relative of the royal family, how can we fight them?"

The little girl is still too young, can the people who have something to do with the palace provoke them? Although he also felt sorry for his father, he felt that he was lucky to be able to leave Tianxianglou alive.

"Don't mention this again, we can't fight in this life..."

"Brother Yu! Miss Yu!"

The words behind Yu Feng were drowned in the hearty laughter of Shopkeeper Cui.

A carriage slowly drove into the village, and Shopkeeper Cui couldn't wait to walk down.

"Treasurer Cui." The two brothers and sisters greeted each other.

Yu Wan asked, "What kind of wind blows Shopkeeper Cui?"

Shopkeeper Cui said with a blushing face: "Of course it's the scent of Tianxianglou! There's something big going on in Tianxianglou, don't you know! Hahaha!"

Shopkeeper Cui, who has always been prudent, smiled like a fool in front of the two juniors.

The two looked at him inexplicably.

He crossed his hips and supported the old well at the entrance of the village, unable to straighten his back with laughter.

The two brothers and sisters were heart-pounding, don't drip your saliva in, we still have to eat this well!

"Let him plagiarize his craftsmanship! Let him suppress his peers! The retribution is coming! Today, it will be smashed! If it is smashed, there will be no bench left!"

"Young master is also beaten up! Arms and legs are all crippled!"

"You can't guess who did it!"

Shopkeeper Cui laughed deeply, not noticing a carriage slowly approaching.

Shopkeeper Cui put his hands on his hips and laughed loudly: "Hahaha! It's that lunatic from Yan Jiuchao!"

Yan Jiuchao, who was called a "madman", was standing behind him, his face blackened.

Brother Jiu: Tell me, how do you want to die.