

Toddler 1111

Chapter 1111: Ah Wan Enters the Palace, Ferocious Brother Jiu! (3)

“Ah! Princess Consort!” A guard recognized Yu Wan. This guard bowed to Yu Wan. When the others heard him call her Princess Consort, they also turned around and bowed respectfully.

“Rise,” Yu Wan said.

“Thank you, Princess Consort!” They agreed in unison.

Then, the guards saw the little boy held by Yu Wan. The child was about seven or eight years old, and his eyebrows were a little similar to the Princess Consort. His facial features were exquisite, and his eyebrows were cold. He was very obedient as he stood beside the Princess Consort, and the way he looked at the Princess Consort was also very cute. However, when the other party looked at them, his gaze was not so gentle.

Even Yu Wan didn't notice that Little Bruiser's gaze had changed. He was no longer the silly boy who was running around the hill. The calmness between his eyebrows made people feel that he was a little inhospitable.

Only in Lotus Flower Village, only in front of his family, was Little Bruiser himself. And when he arrived at the palace, he was the Helian Ting who could not embarrass his sister, father, and mother!

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and greet the Commandery Prince of

Nanzhao,” Eunuch Qin said arrogantly as he alighted from another carriage.

That's right, they had long heard about the Princess Consort's background. She was not a village girl from Lotus Flower Village, but the Commandery Princess of Nanzhao. She also had a younger brother from the same mother. So the little boy in front of them was her younger brother. No wonder they looked a little similar.

Everyone quickly bowed to Little Bruiser.

Little Bruiser looked up at Yu Wan. His eyes became as clear as spring water again. Yu Wan nodded at him encouragingly.

Little Bruiser grabbed his sister's hand tightly and looked at the guards in front of him. He said neither servile nor overbearing, "Rise."

It would be a lie to say that he was not nervous. After all, no one had bowed to him. However, it was not to the extent that he was too nervous. He was more concerned about his performance and whether his sister was satisfied.

"Ting'er did very well." Yu Wan smiled and patted his little head.

Of course, she wouldn't call him Little Bruiser in front of outsiders. Thinking of how the Matriarch still called her grandfather, Yu Wan couldn't help but think that a few years later, when her brother would become famous, there were people who said—"Bruiser! You're finally back—I'

That scene... was really too beautiful to look at.

On the way to the Fengshai Palace, Little Bruiser talked about naming the baby. "Sis, is it a younger brother or sister?"

Yu Wan said, "She's not a younger brother or sister."

"Ah!" What kind of monster was that?! Little Bruiser was dumbfounded!

Yu Wan tapped his forehead. "It's your nephew or niece!"

He was already so old, why couldn't he differentiate between seniority?

“Oh,” Little Bruiser said calmly. He asked, “If he’s my nephew, can I call him Dog Egg?”

Yu Wan:

Yan Xiaosi : “...”

When Yu Wan arrived at the Fengshai Palace, she realized that Han Jingshu had also come. It turned out that the Empress had not only summoned her today, but also Han Jingshu.

Han Jingshu was Worthy Consort Xu’s daughter-in-law. The Empress had worked hard to maintain her image as a virtuous and magnanimous mother.

Han Jingshu was wearing the crown princess consort’s court dress, and Yu Wan was wearing the court dress of the regent consort. In terms of rank, the two of them were both first-grade consorts, but in terms of power and status, the crown prince who was controlled was far inferior to the regent who held real power.

Han Jingshu also saw Yu Wan and Little Bruiser. No one told her that Yu Wan would enter the palace today, nor did anyone tell her who the little boy beside Yu Wan was. However, she was smarter than the guards guarding the door and guessed the other party’s identity after thinking for a while.

Han Jingshu walked forward and bowed slightly to Yu Wan. “Princess Consort.”

Yu Wan’s current status was slightly inferior to the Empress. Other than the Empress, anyone who saw her had to bow.

Yu Wan did not put on airs and accepted her bow openly. Then, she introduced her, “This is my younger brother, Helian Ting. Ting’er, this is the Crown Princess Consort.”

“Greetings, Crown Princess Consort.” Little Bruiser cupped his hands and bowed.

Han Jingshu nodded slightly and said politely, "So it's the Commandery Prince of Nanzhao. Nice to meet you."

Yu Wan thought to herself that the people in the officialdom knew how to put on a show. How could they have a nice meeting with Han Jingshu? Han Jingshu's husband had been pestering her several times. Not long ago, he had even played tricks to sow discord between her and Yan Jiuchao. How deep was Han Jingshu's understanding to think that she was happy to see her?

However, this time, Yu Wan might have really misunderstood Han Jingshu because the way Han Jingshu looked at Yu Wan was indeed filled with kindness..

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Han Jingshu glanced at Eunuch Qin and said warmly, "Eunuch Qin, lead the way. I haven't seen the Princess Consort for a long time. We'll talk for a while."

Eunuch Qin was puzzled. Your two families are about to fight, yet you can still talk? Are you stupid or am I stupid?

Eunuch Qin was not afraid of Han Jingshu. The Crown Prince no longer had any real power. Now, the Regent was Yan Jiuchao, and Yan Jiuchao was the Empress's ally. Was he still afraid of the Crown Prince Manor?

However... Yu Wan did not show any intention of refusing, which made it difficult for Eunuch Qin to continue standing there.

Eunuch Qin smiled and nodded. He held his horsetail whisk and walked into the Fengshai Palace.

Yu Wan kept holding Little Bruiser's hand.

Little Bruiser was only a seven or eight-year-old child, so Han Jingshu did not deliberately avoid him. She looked around and said softly to Yu Wan, "Thank you, Princess Consort."

Yu Wan thought that Han Jingshu sent Eunuch Qin away because she had a lot of "personal questions" to ask her. For example, if Yan Huaijing was still pestering her, or if she would change her mind about Yan Huaijing.

However, after Han Jingshu said "thank you, Princess Consort", she left herself and entered the Fengshai Palace alone.

Yu Wan was confused!

I've already taken off my pants, and you're showing me this?

Yu Wan thought for a long time but could not figure out where Han Jingshu's thank you came from.

"Sis, what did you do that the Crown Princess Consort wanted to thank you?" Little Bruiser asked in confusion.

Yu Wan said, "Your question makes sense. I want to know too!"

Although she was the one who cured Han Jingshu's Gu, Jun Chang'an did not know about this, let alone the unconscious Han Jingshu.

„ Could it be that she knew? When she was unconscious, she heard her conversation with Old Cui? She recognized her voice? If that was really the case, why didn't she pay her the ten thousand taels of consultation fee for Jun Chang'an? Was it over with a simple thank you?

The daughter of the Prime Minister could not be so petty!

Yu Wan caught the three little eggs near the Fengshai Palace and brought them to greet the Empress.

The Empress had become more and more radiant this year. The nourishment of power made her seem to have become ten years younger. She was in high spirits. How was she still the resentful woman from the Cold Palace?

Beside the Empress sat a little girl about the same age as Little Bruiser. It was the Ninth Princess, whom she had not seen for a long time.

If she hadn't seen her in the Fengshai Palace, Yu Wan would have forgotten about this shy little girl.

The Ninth Princess's biological mother was Noble Imperial Concubine Mu. Noble Imperial Concubine Mu had passed away early. The Ninth Princess had grown up in the Prince Hall. The Prince Hall was where the princes and princesses lived. If her status was noble enough, the concubine would keep the princes and princesses by her side and raise them. The low-ranking ones would send the imperial heirs to the Prince Hall.

The Ninth Princess did not have her biological mother taking care of her, so she did not have a good life in the Prince Hall. It was only after the Empress walked out of the Cold Palace that she felt that this child was ignorant and cute, so she brought her back to the Fengshai Palace.

After the Eldest Prince went to live outside the palace, the Empress was lonely. It was good to have a child accompanying her. This was the Empress's original intention. However, gradually, the Empress realized that the Ninth Princess was very liked by the Emperor, so she became even more concerned about her.

Yu Wan remembered that the first time she saw the Ninth Princess in the Fengshai Palace, the Ninth Princess was hiding behind the nanny with a red face, revealing a pair of big watery eyes to peek at her.

She smiled at the Ninth Princess. The Ninth Princess also smiled at her. After that, the Ninth Princess liked to stick to her. As long as she was around, the Ninth Princess had to hold her hand.

In her impression, the Ninth Princess was a shy child. She did not say much, but her smile was very pure. She was a cute girl like an elf. For some reason, Yu Wan felt that her smile was not as happy as before when she saw the Ninth Princess again. Her eyes were even a little lifeless from time to time.

Yu Wan and Little Bruiser had not seen each other for a year, but they could still maintain an intimate relationship because they had grown up together. They had once relied on each other and accompanied each other through the most difficult and helpless days. The relationship between them would not disappear casually, but it was different from the Ninth Princess.

They never met a lot of times. At that time, her liking towards her was washed away by a year.

“Ninth Princess, this is your Sister Wan. Do you remember?” The Empress held the Ninth Princess’s hand and said gently.

The Ninth Princess looked at Yu Wan in a daze. A trace of excitement seemed to flash across her eyes, but it was fleeting. It was so fast that Yu Wan suspected that she had seen it wrongly.

The Ninth Princess lowered her eyes. The Empress smiled awkwardly. “This child, why are you so shy? You liked your Sister Wan very much at that time. You were always following behind her like a little tail..”

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The nanny at the side said, “The Ninth Princess has just recovered from her illness. I’m afraid she’s still tired. I’ll bring her back to her room to rest.”

“Alright,” the Empress said lovingly.

“Is the Ninth Princess sick?” Han Jingshu asked.

The Empress smiled and said, “She caught a cold a few days ago and drank a few sets of medicine. She’s fine now. On the other hand, I heard that you were poisoned. How is it? Are you feeling better?”

Han Jingshu bowed. “I’m fine. Thank you for your concern, Mother.”

At the mention of this, the Empress's smile faded. "Who dares to break into the Crown Prince Manor at night and harm the Crown Prince Manor? They really don't know what's going on! Have you caught the thief?"

"The Crown Prince is still investigating," Han Jingshu said.

At this moment, the nanny had already stood up while holding the Ninth

Princess's hand. The Ninth Princess bowed to the Empress and then bowed to Yu Wan and Han Jingshu under the nanny's lead. Then, she went to the side hall.

The Empress nodded. "The Crown Prince knows his limits. He won't let the culprit get away with it."

These words were intriguing. She could praise others for their intelligence and diligence, but what did she mean by 'knowing his limits'? What kind of limits were needed to catch the culprit? Wasn't it only right and proper to punish evil?

Yu Wan thought this in her heart, but she did not show it on her face. She only silently drank the rose tea that was specially brewed for her.

Little Bruiser and the three little eggs went out to play after greeting the Empress.

The Empress asked Yu Wan if she wanted to send a few more people to watch over them. Yu Wan said that there was no need. It was useless even if she sent them. Who could keep an eye on those little devils?

However, she had also warned them in advance not to cause trouble for her. The three little fellows nodded obediently.

The Empress still did not know about Han Jingshu's pregnancy. This was Han Jingshu's idea. It would not be too late to announce it to the world when the fetus was stable in three months. Therefore, the

Empress was only concerned about Yu Wan's pregnancy and asked her how she ate, how she slept, and if she had any good health.

Yu Wan answered them one by one. When she answered, Han Jingshu listened very seriously. After all, she was also pregnant. It was not wrong to get more experience.

As the three of them were talking, the nanny who sent the Ninth Princess back to the bedchamber came and reported something softly to the Empress. The Empress nodded. "I understand."

The nanny left.

The Empress smiled and said to Yu Wan and Han Jingshu, "The Ninth Princess refuses to take medicine. I'll go coax her. You guys sit for a while."

The two of them agreed in unison. After the Empress left, Han Jingshu sat beside Yu Wan and poured her a cup of flower tea. She whispered, "I'm afraid the Empress has something to discuss with you in the court since she looked for you. Be more vigilant later and don't get involved."

Huh? What was Han Jingshu... doing? She and the Empress were from the same camp, but Han Jingshu advised her to guard against the Empress. Was there such a way to sow discord? Was this an insult to her intelligence?

"I'm not harming you," Han Jingshu said. Although the Empress was no longer around, there were still many servants and palace servants in the hall. Han Jingshu's voice was very low, just enough for her and Yu Wan to hear.

Yu Wan touched her chin. "If you're not harming me, are you helping me?" Han Jingshu said, "You can say whatever you want. Anyway, don't be in a hurry to agree to whatever the Empress says later."

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes and looked at her. "Miss Han, you're thinking for me like this. It'll make me suspect that you have other motives. Tell me the truth, do you... like me?"

Han Jingshu happened to pour herself a cup of flower tea. Just as she took a sip, she was agitated by Yu Wan and spat it out.

“You...” Han Jingshu blushed at Yu Wan’s words.

Yu Wan widened her eyes. “Look at you, you’re blushing. You really like me!”

Han Jingshu gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered. What kind of disgraceful words were these? Does this sound like something a Regent Consort should say?

“I didn’t!” Han Jingshu shouted.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows. “Then you’re repaying me?”

“Yes.” Han Jingshu subconsciously admitted. After admitting it, she realized that she had been tricked by Yu Wan.

She was stunned and looked at Yu Wan in disbelief. She did not seem to understand how the other party sensed it, but she also did not seem to understand how the other party thought of such a shameless way to get information.

At this moment, Yu Wan suddenly shouted, “Aiya! I heard my son cry! Did something happen to him in your Fengshai Palace?”

The palace servants were so frightened that their expressions changed drastically. Princess Consort, speak properly. What do you mean by ‘something had happened to him in our Fengshai Palace’? If word gets out, we won’t be able to answer to His Majesty and the Regent..

Chapter 1114: Ah Wan Enters the Palace, Ferocious Brother Jiu! (6)

How could the palace servants still care about serving Yu Wan and Han Jingshu? They all ran out to look for the little black eggs that had gone wild. After the palace servants left, Yu Wan, who was shouting that her son was crying, leisurely drank her flower tea.

Han Jingshu understood that the palace servants had also been deceived by this girl.

Actually, Yu Wan's acting skills were very bad, at least that was what Han Jingshu thought. However, she had a domineering aura and confidence. My son didn't cry? Do you want to make a bet? The kind that would execute your entire family if you lost!

It would be strange if the palace servants dared to bet.

Only Yu Wan and Han Jingshu were left in the huge hall. Yu Wan went straight to the point. "Alright, Miss Han, let's not beat around the bush. Do you know who cured your Gu poison?"

At this point, there was no need to hide it.

Due to many considerations, Han Jingshu actually did not want to pierce through this layer of window paper with Yu Wan. However, after seeing Yu Wan's intelligence, she felt that even if she did not pierce through it, Yu Wan would think of all ways to tear it apart.

Han Jingshu said calmly, "Yes, I know. Although I was unconscious for two days, my mind was clear. I heard your conversation with Doctor Cui." "How much did you hear?" Yu Wan asked.

"I heard everything," Han Jingshu said. "You called Doctor Cui 'Old Cui'. There seems to be a third person, but I don't know who that person is."

Han Jingshu did not ask who the third person was. Even if she did, Yu Wan would not tell her.

Yu Wan's eyes darted around. She had spoken to Little Gu before. Han Jingshu thought that she was talking to someone else. It seemed that Han Jingshu did not know the identity of Little Gu. She only heard about her relationship with Old Cui and that she wanted to kill the culprit to cure her.

It was good that the Little Gu, the trump card, had not been exposed. When necessary, revealing the little secret and protecting the big secret could be considered the lesser of two evils.

Yu Wan took a sip of tea and said without changing her expression, "Why do you care who the third person is? Since you've heard so much, you must have guessed that Old Cui and I have a deep relationship, right?"

"Yes." Han Jingshu nodded.

Yu Wan continued, "Do you know the relationship between Old Cui and the

Crown Prince?"

Han Jingshu did not hide it and said truthfully, "I know. Divine Doctor Cui was once an imperial physician of the palace and was employed by Worthy Consort Xu. Later on, he resigned from his position as the imperial physician and went out to roam freely. However, with Worthy Consort Xu's character, if she didn't completely control this person, she wouldn't let him leave alive."

Yu Wan sighed softly. "You know your mother-in-law very well. That's right, he was originally with the Crown Prince, but now, he's ours. If you want to tell him, go ahead and tell him."

Although Yu Wan said that, she knew in her heart that Han Jingshu would not complain to Yan Huaijing.

If she wanted to say something, she would have done so when she woke up. She first thanked her outside the Fengshai Palace, then reminded her to guard against the Empress. She clearly wanted to repay her for saving her life.

It was hard to say if they would turn against each other in the future, but at least for now, Yu Wan was sure that Han Jingshu would not harm her.

It seemed that what Han Jingshu said was true. The Empress really planned to trick her.

Footsteps came from outside the hall. The Empress was back! Han Jingshu quickly picked up her half-finished cup and returned to the chair opposite Yu

Wan.

“Hey! Gold!” Only then did Yu Wan remember the most important thing and gestured at her silently.

Han Jingshu frowned in confusion and mouthed, “What?”

“Gold!” Yu Wan stretched out an index finger and mouthed, “Ten thousand taels! I don’t accept verbal gratitude!”

“What?” Han Jingshu was at a loss.

The Empress came in. Yu Wan was about to despair. Why was her gold so difficult to get!

When the Empress entered the hall, she realized that the palace maids were not around. She could not help but ask, “Where did they go?”

Yu Wan said without changing her expression, “I think they heard Dabao and his two younger brothers crying and went to look for them.”

The Empress’s expression softened slightly. She turned to Han Jingshu and said, “It’s rare for you to enter the palace. Why don’t you go to Worthy

Consort’s place to sit? She misses you.”

Yu Wan bit her lip and looked at Han Jingshu. Don’t go—

Stay! You can leave after giving me the gold!

“Yes.” Han Jingshu bowed respectfully to the Empress and left.

Yu Wan felt like her soul had been sucked out. She collapsed weakly on the seat. She didn’t need to guess to know that Han Jingshu would return to the manor after visiting Worthy Consort Xu.. Her ten thousand taels of gold... would be gone again!

Chapter 1115: Ah Wan Enters the Palace, Ferocious Brother Jiu! (7)

Han Jingshu’s trip seemed to have given Yu Wan hope, but it turned all her hopes into despair. Yu Wan was in a terrible mood and did not have the time to take care of the Empress.

“Ah Wan...” The Empress smiled and finally began to cut to the chase with Yu

Wan.

Han Jingshu was right. It was obvious that the Empress wanted to trick her, and Yu Wan was definitely not someone who would compromise with tricks.

Since the outcome was already decided, there was no need to waste time.

Yu Wan stood up and said, “Your Majesty, I’m tired. I’ll take my leave today and visit you another day.”

When she said this, she put on a rare act of holding her stomach, looking like she was saying, “I’m about to give birth and really can’t afford to waste time. Hurry up and let me go back, or I’ll give birth in minutes!”

The Empress was a little stunned. Just now, you stood up more easily than if you were not pregnant. Why did it seem like your stomach weighed tens of pounds in the blink of an eye?

Although... according to Yu Wan's state, the current situation was normal. The problem was that Yu Wan had never been normal when she entered the

Fengshai Palace. She walked as if she was flying. Those who knew said that she was pregnant, but those who didn't know would think that she had only stuffed a pillow into her clothes!

The Empress couldn't care less about tidying up the confusion in her mind now. She also stood up and looked at Yu Wan steadily. She said pleasantly, "I've already ordered the imperial kitchen to prepare a banquet. Let's eat here at the Fengshai Palace at noon."

Her smile was warm and her eyes were gentle, but her tone was clearly not to be rejected.

Was she using her status as the Empress to suppress her? Yu Wan wanted to laugh. After not seeing her for a year, the Empress had become arrogant. She had probably forgotten who pulled her out of the Cold Palace back then.

"What... did the Empress say just now?" Yu Wan smiled faintly at the Empress.

At this moment, Yu Wan's aura also changed. She also smiled, but she exuded an aura that was even more domineering than the Empress.

The Empress's heart trembled. She understood that she shouldn't use her status to suppress others, but she was the Empress, so why couldn't she use her status to suppress others?

The Empress said seriously, "I said, stay and eat with me!"

"What if I don't stay?" Yu Wan said indifferently.

The Empress pinched her fingers. "Ah Wan, you should understand that I like you very much..."

Yu Wan interrupted her. "There are many people who like me, but I do not have to agree to everyone who treats me to a meal."

The Empress's eyes turned cold as she enunciated each word clearly. "I'm the Empress!"

Yu Wan did not show any weakness. "I'm the Regent Consort!"

The word "regent consort" made the Empress completely speechless. Back then, Yan Huaijing was only temporarily acting as a prince to supervise the country. Moreover, when she could attend court, she could not defeat Yan

Huaijing in court. Now that the Emperor had conferred Yan Jiuchao as the regent, not only did he seize Yan Huaijing's authority to supervise the country, but he also removed her from her position of listening to politics. What did this mean

The power of politics completely fell into Yan Jiuchao's hands, and following that, Yu Wan became the true uncrowned Empress. It was not that the Empress did not understand this, so she was polite at first. It was Yu Wan who did not respect her at all that angered her.

If it were when she had just left the Cold Palace, she would not have been so out of line. However, this year, she had been living a good, smooth-sailing, and powerful life. It was to the extent that she gradually became a little smug.

Yu Wan looked at the Empress indifferently. "Empress, people can be ungrateful, but they can't be ignorant. Take care."

Yu Wan's words were a little harsh. If she was only her aunt, Yu Wan would definitely not be so rude. However, she was clearly an ingrate who did not know how to be grateful. She had probably forgotten how they pulled her out of the Cold Palace back then.

There was only a deal between them. She should not try to use her status as the Empress to suppress her, let alone trick her when Yan Jiuchao was not around. Since she had the intention to scheme against her, she should be prepared to be slapped in the face by her.

The Empress gritted her teeth. "Aren't you afraid of being scolded by the world if word gets out that you've offended your superior?"

Yu Wan sneered. "I'm afraid the Empress has some misunderstanding about offending her superiors. What right does an Empress without any real power have to say that I'm offending my superiors?"

Actually, it was not a big deal. It was just that there was an embezzlement case in the court that had a lot of implications. The Empress's cousin was also implicated. Back then, she had suppressed this case when she was still listening to politics. Now, someone who did not care about his life had exposed it again and it was in Yan Jiuchao's hands.

The Empress believed that Yan Jiuchao was not a fool and would not easily touch the Ma family. After all, she was on the same side as Yan Jiuchao. Her maiden family's power was Yan Jiuchao's power. Wouldn't touching her cousin indirectly cut off Yan Jiuchao's own wings?

However, Yan Jiuchao's actions were strange. She was worried that her cousin would say something he shouldn't and offend Yan Jiuchao, so she wanted to talk to Yu Wan first and let Yu Wan to talk to Yan Jiuchao to show mercy to the Ma family.

He only embezzled a little money, he could just return it! Wasn't it supposed to be a small matter? But in the end... it turned into a scene of two sides falling out.

It was this girl who angered her!

The matter that was bigger than a sesame seed became a situation that was almost irreversible!

In the end, the Empress's rationality prevailed. She decided to save their relationship. She took a deep breath, suppressed her boiling anger, and squeezed out a stiff smile. "Ah Wan, you're young and hot-tempered. I won't argue with you anymore. It's fine if I get straight to the point. We're family. It's fine after the anger passes."

Yu Wan smiled. "Your Majesty, do you mean... that it's my fault? And Your Majesty, you're magnanimous and don't argue with me. You're really a motherly woman."

“Ah Wan!” The Empress glared at her. She held back her anger and walked forward. She grabbed Yu Wan’s hand and was about to bury the hatchet when Eunuch Qin walked in in a panic.

“Your Majesty!” Eunuch Qin knelt on the ground with a thud, tears falling like rain!

“What’s wrong?” The Empress asked in a deep voice.

Eunuch Qin looked at Yu Wan and then at the Empress. He cried bitterly and said, “Lord Ma... Lord Ma was cut in half!”

Lord Ma, the Empress’s cousin, was the newly appointed assistant minister of the Ministry of Revenue. Back then, in order to obtain this position for her cousin, the Empress had used her connections many times and even forcefully transferred the former assistant minister of the Ministry of Revenue.

He originally thought that the Ma family could rely on this relationship to rise step by step, but in just a few months, Assistant Minister Ma was cut in half by Yan Jiuchao?!

The Empress felt the world spin and the blood in her body froze!

Cut in half!

He was actually cut at the waist!

The terrifying thing about being cut in half was that the person who was executed would not die immediately. After the person was cut in half at the waist, he would have to roll on the ground in pain for an hour before dying.

What a tragic scene.

It was also because the punishment of being cut in half was so cruel that it had long been deposed by the late Emperor. What did her cousin do to actually make Yan Jiuchao so ruthless?

Yu Wan believed in Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao seemed to be indecent, but he never took things lightly before serious matters.. Someone who could make him sentence him to death must have done something extremely evil!

Chapter 1116: Brother Jiu's Fury!

In the throne room, the ministers were all trembling in fear.

In the Regent's seat one step away from the throne, Yan Jiuchao's expression was calm, as if he was not the one who had just given the order to be cut in half.

The ministers broke out in cold sweat. They weren't afraid that Yan Jiuchao would cut everyone in the court in half, but they really did not expect that this Regent, who did not do his job properly and was forced to put a square peg into a round hole, would really start to ask about their court. Moreover, once he asked, he gave them a thunderous blow.

The ministers muttered to themselves, Isn't praising you all day long enough to satisfy your needs? How are you going to scare us?

Although they muttered, none of the ministers stopped Yan Jiuchao when he gave the order to cut off Assistant Minister Ma's waist. It was not that they did not want or did not dare, but they did not have the time.

It was too fast!

Under Yan Jiuchao's order, the expert called Shadow Thirteen beside him dragged him out and cut him in half.

They were still digesting the meaning of being cut in half! !!

But then again, should this Assistant Minister Ma be executed?

This matter had to start from the flood in Cangzhou a few months ago. Cangzhou was located in the southwest of the Great Zhou. The soil was fertile and there were many fertile fields. Many of the food in the Great Zhou Dynasty was produced in Cangzhou.

This summer, Cangzhou suffered a flood. The dike broke and drowned hundreds of acres of fertile fields. The victims were displaced and Cangzhou suffered heavy losses. The Imperial Court immediately distributed relief funds.

As the saying goes, when the water is clear, there will be no fish. Disaster relief had never been clean in all dynasties. It just depended on how unclean it was. If one was only half as greedy, they would be said to have a good conscience. This time, the bureaucrat in charge of disaster relief was a little overboard.

As they had to settle down the people and repair the river embankment, the Ministry of Public Works was also involved in this matter, but it was mainly the Ministry of Revenue who was in charge.

As the newly appointed assistant minister of the Ministry of Revenue and the Empress's cousin, Lord Ma was in charge of providing relief to the victims without any suspense. Lord Ma personally went to Cangzhou, and when the commoners heard that a high-ranking official from the capital had actually personally come to the disaster area, they thought that he was a good person who helped the country and the people. In the end, the Cangzhou authorities were completely corrupted, and almost all the money for the disaster relief was pocketed.

It was not rare for the commoners to eat vegetable porridge mixed with sand. What was even more outrageous was that the Cangzhou authorities actually openly snatched the women for Lord Ma's enjoyment.

Was he still an official after doing such a shameless thing?

There was more than one girl who had been harmed. At first, everyone was angry but did not dare to say anything. After that, it was unknown who mustered their courage and jumped out, wanting to go to the Cangzhou Magistrate Prefecture to seek an explanation. In the end, something happened to him that night. Who would believe that he was not suppressed by the authorities?

The man's family was also bold. Since they could not sue the Cangzhou authorities, they went to the capital. However, they were stopped halfway.

Of course, the truth will always be revealed. Not only were there people from the Ministry of Revenue going to Cangzhou, but there were also a few officials from the Ministry of Public Works. Some of those officials were honest and upright. After returning to the Capital, they tactfully reported this matter to the imperial court.

The reason why they tactfully reported it was because Lord Ma was the Empress's cousin. It was true that they were upright, but they had to protect their lives first.

Actually, Yan Huaijing more or less knew about this. After the honest officials returned to the Capital, they did not say that Lord Ma embezzled the money and was harming the commoners. They only said that the disaster in Cangzhou was still continuing and asked the Imperial Court to see if there was a better way to solve it.

Yan Huaijing's initial thought was similar to Yan Jiuchao's. He wanted to severely punish all the people involved, especially that Assistant Minister Ma. This could not be tolerated, but an advisor in the manor came up with an idea for him.

Since the disaster had already happened, it was useless even if he killed everyone. It was better to push this matter to the Empress. Not only would he do the Empress a favor, but he would also have a leverage on her. Of course, the Empress had to compensate those injured girls well, and she had to make up for the money for the disaster relief as soon as possible.

Although he was a little against it, he still did it according to his advisor's method after weighing the pros and cons.

He knew very well that his father had pushed the Empress to the court with him so that the two of them could compete. If he really used this matter to cut off the Empress's wings, his father might not feel comfortable even if the Empress had fallen.

In the end, he was not afraid of the Empress, but of his father.

He did not know what the Empress had told Lord Ma. He only knew that Cangzhou had indeed received a sum of relief money. Although it was incomparable to what the Imperial Court had allocated, it had indeed resolved the urgent matter. The young girl's family, who had been harmed by Assistant Minister Ma, had also received a huge compensation.

Every time Yan Huaijing saw Assistant Minister Ma in the court, he wanted to kill him, but he always had reservations.

What he didn't have the guts to do was done by Yan Jiuchao...

To be honest, he did not even know how Yan Jiuchao knew about these things.

He had long heard about Yan Jiuchao's nature in court. Every day, he was either showing off or letting the civil and military officials queue up to flatter him. If they couldn't flatter him, they would be demoted. If they were good, they might even be promoted.

What was this? He was a completely fatuous ruler! A parasite of the country!

Would he care about the safety of the commoners? Would he care about the stability of the country? He wouldn't even ask about the commoners' lives, okay?

So it was still the same question. How did he know? Who was so unafraid of death that they handed him a memorial of the Cangzhou Disaster while a group of people was flattering him?

How could Yan Huaijing guess that no one handed Yan Jiuchao a memorial? Yan Jiuchao had heard it by himself!

On the way back to the capital from Nanzhao, they realized that the river this year seemed to be wider than usual. After asking in detail, they found out that there had been a water disaster in Cangzhou not long ago.

Yan Jiuchao directly asked the navy to cross the Cangzhou River. Yu Wan stayed in the room to recuperate and did not know, but Yan Jiuchao walked down the river and walked along the village filled with hungry people.

He stood at the bow of the ship for the entire night.

After returning to the Capital, why did he want to see the Emperor? Why was he willing to offer medicine to the Emperor? Was it really because of their deep relationship? Was it really to be angry with Yan Huajing that he wanted to be the Regent?

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen had finished gathering all the evidence last night and made a long list. They did not let go of a single official involved.

Assistant Minister Ma's crimes were simply innumerable, especially when they wrote about the age of the third daughter from the He family. They were so angry that their hearts were about to explode.

Shadow Thirteen's sword was smeared with salt. He applied it himself. The sword slashed down, and Assistant Minister Ma was in so much pain that he was half dead.

The officials were so frightened that their faces turned pale. Some subconsciously wanted to close their eyes.

"You're not allowed to close your eyes," Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

This was the most miserable time the ministers had ever been in court. Not only were they forced to witness the entire process of Assistant Minister Ma's waist being cut, but they were also punished with half a year's salary for not reporting the news.

There was no such thing as not punishing the masses with the law in Yan

Jiuchao's books..

Chapter 1117: Satisfying!

After leaving the throne room, Yan Huaijing had mixed feelings.

On the one hand, Yan Jiuchao had done something he couldn't do. He felt jealous. On the other hand, Assistant Minister Ma was related to the Empress by blood, and Yan Jiuchao was on the same side as the Empress. Wasn't this indirectly cutting off his wings? It was fine if this matter was exposed to the public by others, then Yan Jiuchao had no choice but to do so because of the pressure from the officials and commoners. But he was the one who dug out the case.

Was he really so unscrupulous? Even if he didn't forgive Assistant Minister Ma, he should at least inform the Empress in advance before dealing with him and show her some respect, right?

Yet, he had really killed him without a word! No, he had been cut in half!

Yan Jiuchao had done everything that he couldn't. Although he was jealous to death, Yan Huaijing had to admit that the moment Assistant Minister Ma was cut in half, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

„ It was too satisfying!

When Yan Jiuchao got into the carriage, he realized that Yu Wan was already waiting for him inside. Yu Wan looked at him with a smile, her eyes as bright as stars.

“You're here? I've been waiting for you for a long time!” Yu Wan said.

This was the truth. When she left the Fengshai Palace, he had just dealt with the number one criminal, but there were still a few accomplices after Assistant Minister Ma. He had also dealt with them one by one. Yu Wan waited in the carriage, not wanting to fall asleep. She had endured so much.

Yan Jiuchao sat down beside her. He paused and asked, “The Empress called you over?”

Yu Wan pursed her lips. 'Why can't it be that I miss you and come to pick you up?

Yan Jiuchao looked at the half-eaten snacks on the table and the few little toys scattered on the ground. "Dabao and the others miss me too?"

Yu Wan:

She had forgotten to pack their things!

The three little eggs and Little Bruiser had already returned to the manor first. Yu Wan had specially waited for him here alone to give him a surprise, but who asked him to be so monstrous and guess everything?

"How big of a crime did the Empress's people commit?" Yu Wan asked. The Empress fainted from anger when she heard that Lord Ma had been cut in half. She was not in the mood to stay in the Fengshai Palace to take care of her and came out with Little Bruiser and the three little eggs.

Yan Jiuchao told Yu Wan about Assistant Minister Ma and did not deliberately hide anything. He did not tell her when they were on the ship back then because firstly, she was asleep. Secondly, this was not something worth being happy about. However, if she asked, he would not lie.

"So detestable! Well done!" Yu Wan clenched her fat fists.

Ordinary women would definitely not have such a reaction when they heard about this. Of course, this reaction from ordinary husbands when they saw their wives was definitely not Yan Jiuchao's next reaction.

Yan Jiuchao patted Yu Wan's little head in satisfaction. "Don't feel that it's a pity that you didn't see it. There's still one that needs to be dismembered. It's better than being cut in half. I'll bring you to see it next time."

Yu Wan: "Okay!"

Shadow Six, who was outside the carriage:

Shadow Thirteen, who was also outside the carriage: ‘

The matter of Assistant Minister Ma caused a lot of commotion. On the way back to the manor, she could hear the commoners discussing. Some said that Assistant Minister Ma deserved to die, and some scolded Yan Jiuchao as a

tyrant. Yu Wan knew that her husband’s heart was not that fragile, but when she heard him being criticized, she still wanted to jump down and argue with them.

What’s wrong?

A beast like Assistant Minister Ma had harmed countless commoners and innocent girls in Cangzhou. It was pitiful if he was cut in half, but wasn’t it pitiful for those people who had been killed or harmed by him for their entire lives?

So angry!

Yu Wan was so angry that she rubbed Little Gu until it was dizzy. However, when she turned around, she saw that Yan Jiuchao seemed to be enjoying it.

“What... are you happy about?” Yu Wan asked in confusion.

“What did those people call me just now?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

“A... a tyrant.” Yu Wan was afraid of provoking him, so she spoke softly. Yan Jiuchao smiled slightly. “What did they call me in the past?”

Yu Wan cleared her throat. “Little lunatic?”

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and said smugly, "Look, I'm finally not little anymore!"

Yu Wan:

Yu Wan's emotions were disturbed by this fellow's thoughts a few times, and she forgot to mention to him that Han Jingshu had reminded her to guard against the Empress. She did not suspect why Han Jingshu would know Yan Jiuchao's actions in advance. This was not difficult to guess.

Yan Jiuchao went to court early. When Han Jingshu entered the palace, the officials who should be arrested had already been arrested. She did not notice the movements in the court, so she did not know. However, it was very likely that Han Jingshu asked about the situation in the throne room the moment she entered the palace.

What she wanted to tell Yan Jiuchao was that Han Jingshu owed her ten thousand taels of gold! However, she was led astray by Yan Jiuchao. She did not think of this until she entered the manor.

At night, the family had dinner at Prince Yan's place.

Today, Yan Jiuchao caused such a big commotion. It was unknown if Prince Yan would express his opinion. After dinner, Prince Yan really stopped the two of them, but he did not speak for the court. "Xiaobao came back today and said something."

"What is it?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Prince Yan paused and said, "Xiaobao said that he saw a eunuch bullying the

Ninth Princess."

"He still remembers the Ninth Princess?" Yu Wan's first reaction was that the Ninth Princess and the three little eggs seemed to have only seen each other once. Maybe twice? It had been a year, yet he still remembered?

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "Speaking of which, I remember that the situation when I saw the Ninth Princess today is indeed different from before. She was a little depressed, but later on, the Empress said that she was sick, so I didn't think too much about it. Strange, the Empress personally brought the Ninth Princess back to the Fengshai Palace. Why would those palace servants have the guts to bully her?"

"Or perhaps... Xiaobao misunderstood," Prince Yan said.

The Ninth Princess was the Emperor's daughter. In terms of bloodline, she was Prince Yan's niece. However, Prince Yan had never interacted with them, and he never saw most of them either. Naturally, he did not have much feelings for them. However, when he thought of a seven-year-old girl being bullied, Prince Yan felt compassion.

Yan Jiuchao usually would not interfere with the harem's matters, but since Prince Yan mentioned it, he would pay attention to it.

At night, Yan Jiuchao asked Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six to go to the palace. That night, Yu Wan managed to hold back her sleepiness because she was thinking about the Ninth Princess. She successfully kept her eyes open until the two of them returned.

The two of them flashed into the room and cupped their hands. "Young Master, Young Madam!"

"How is it? Have you seen the Ninth Princess?" Yu Wan asked. Shadow Thirteen's expression was a little complicated. "...Yes."

"Did someone really bully her?" Yu Wan asked again.

Shadow Thirteen nodded.

Shadow Six said indignantly, "I really didn't expect this. Ever since the Emperor was seriously ill, the Ninth Princess lost her favor. After losing her favor, the Ninth Princess has no value in the Empress's eyes. The Empress doesn't treat her as well as before. However, what really made her situation worse is something else."

As Shadow Six spoke, he looked up at Yu Wan. "Young Madam, do you still remember that before we left the Great Zhou, Princess Consort Qing was pregnant?"

"Ah, yes, that's true. At that time, she wasn't Princess Consort Qing yet. She was the Eldest Princess Consort." Yu Wan remembered. Not long after she got married, she had even seen the Eldest Princess Consort once when she entered the palace to greet the Empress. She was a beautiful woman, gentle and elegant. Unfortunately, she didn't come from a high background.

Yu Wan did not think that it was a mistake to not come from a good background, but in the eyes of the ambitious Empress, that was probably not the case.

Shadow Six continued, "The Empress originally despised Princess Consort Qing for her low background. If Princess Consort Qing could give birth to a legitimate grandson for the Empress, I'm afraid the Empress would feel better. Unfortunately, she gave birth to a daughter."

Yu Wan frowned. "What does this have to do with the Ninth Princess?"

Shadow Six said, "It's said that Princess Consort Qing once came to greet the

Empress when she was pregnant. The Empress smiled and asked the Ninth Princess, 'Which color looks good? Red or blue?' The Ninth Princess said, 'Red, red looks good! Sister will look good in it!'"

The Ninth Princess was Princess Consort Qing's sister. That child should be her niece. However, she was less than seven years old at that time and could not tell this. She only knew about her brother and sister.

The Empress's face fell.

A month later, the Eldest Princess Consort really gave birth to a daughter, which made the Empress furious. Didn't they say that it was very effective for children to see a pregnant woman's stomach? The Empress felt that the Ninth Princess had jinxed it and made her legitimate grandson gone.

Ever since then, the Empress had hated the Ninth Princess very much.

The servants in the palace were used to acting pragmatically. When the Empress supported her, she was a princess. When the Empress despised her, she was even inferior to a servant!

The pitiful Ninth Princess was bullied by those palace servants at such a young age. Unfortunately, the Emperor was sick too. The Ninth Princess did not even have anyone to reason with. Perhaps even if there was, she would not dare to say it.

After all, she was only a six or seven-year-old child..

Chapter 1118: The Bizarre Brother Jiu

Yan Jiuchao had never interfered with the lives of the princes and princesses in the harem. Xiaobao had seen the Ninth Princess, and Xiaobao had told Prince Yan. Actually, it was not convenient for Prince Yan to deal with the Emperor's family matters. However, Xiaobao had already mentioned this to him. What could he do? In the future, when Xiaobao asked, 'By the way, Grandpa, how was that princess sister? Were there any bad people bullying her?'

How would Prince Yan answer?

'I'm sorry, Grandpa doesn't know?'

It was actually not wrong for an ordinary grandfather to answer like this, but was Prince Yan an ordinary grandfather? He was a grandfather who doted on his grandchildren!

There were no small matters in front of his good grandson!

Since Xiaobao said it, he definitely felt that something was wrong. If his grandson thought so, then Prince Yan also thought so! And since Prince Yan thought that it was wrong, Yan Jiuchao could not ignore it. After all, he doted on Prince Yan.

After returning to her room, Yu Wan discussed the Ninth Princess with Yan Jiuchao.

When the Ninth Princess was in the Prince Hall, her life was not satisfactory.

But the servants had only neglected her at that time. They did not dare to bully her. When the Empress first brought her back to the rear palace, everyone thought that the Ninth Princess had soared through the ranks, but they did not know that she had fallen into another abyss.

Why was this child so ill-fated?

Perhaps it was because her sons had been bullied when they were young, but when Yu Wan heard of such things, she would always have an uncontrollable anger in her heart. This anger was even different from the Empress's plan to trick her into saying something to Yan Jiuchao. In that court battle, the Empress was targeting two completely adult people. For the Empress to do such a heartless thing to a weak child, it could be seen that her heart was black.

Although it wasn't the Empress who personally bullied the Ninth Princess, as the head of a palace, didn't the Empress know what kind of bad disaster her attitude towards the Ninth Princess would bring? Even Yu Wan realized that the Ninth Princess had become dazed. As her mother, how could she really not notice it at all?

That was impossible.

But she chose to ignore it. She vented all her anger at Princess Consort Qing for not being able to give birth to a son on this child who could not fight back. It was obvious that she was timid and only dared to target weak targets.

This was also verified on Yu Wan's matter. She knew that the person who really dealt with Lord Ma was Yan Jiuchao, but she did not dare to threaten Yan Jiuchao and only dared to use both soft and hard methods on Yu Wan.

However, what the Empress did not expect was that Yu Wan was not a pushover.

“What do you plan to do?” Yu Wan sat at the head of the bed and asked Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was massaging her slightly swollen calf, but she did not feel much herself. Compared to ordinary pregnant women, her symptoms were much lighter. However, Yan Jiuchao had sharp eyes. He could see the swelling clearly.

“I’m asking you a question,” Yu Wan said.

“When will it come out?” Yan Jiuchao said.

“Huh?” Yu Wan was stunned by these words. When will it come out? After a long pause, Yu Wan realized that Yan Jiuchao was talking about the baby. She was overjoyed. She lowered her head and asked shyly, “Do you feel sorry for

Yan Jiuchao hit the nail on the head. “I want to play with the child.”

Yu Wan:

As the two of them were talking, Shadow Thirteen knocked on the door. “Young Master, Young Madam, are you asleep?”

It was obvious that they were not asleep. The lights were still on. Otherwise, he would not have dared to disturb them so openly.

Yan Jiuchao stuffed Yu Wan’s chubby legs under the blanket and said to him,

“Come in.”

Shadow Thirteen walked in without looking sideways. He cupped his hands and said, “Young Master, Shadow Six and I went to the Crown Prince Manor just now and discovered something.”

“What’s the situation?” Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shadow Thirteen said seriously, “Eunuch Qin went to look for Yan Huaijing.”

“Eunuch Qin?” Yu Wan murmured thoughtfully. “Isn’t he with the Empress? Why did he look for Yan Huaijing?”

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly. “The Empress has designs on Yan Huaijing?”

“Yes,” Shadow Thirteen said. “Shadow Six and I heard Eunuch Qin say with our own ears that the Empress wants to form an alliance with Yan Huaijing.”

Yu Wan was stunned. No way? They had just fallen out, and the Empress could not wait to rope Yan Huaijing in? Did she have to be so shameless?

Moreover, it was not their fault that they had fallen out this time. Who asked you not to restrain your cousin and let him make a huge mistake? After that, not only did you not punish him, but you also let him hold a high position. Was this what the Empress of a country should do?

The Emperor was paralyzed and could not take the provocation. There was

nothing he could do about politics. Otherwise, he would have had to chop off Assistant Minister Ma!

Could it be that she also wanted to join forces with the Crown Prince to force the Emperor to abdicate?

Yu Wan could not understand what this woman was thinking. However, this also seemed to explain why she had been locked up in the Cold Palace for so many years. Not everyone was framed like Consort Yun. She deserved it. Poor people must have something hateful!

“What did Yan Huaijing say?” Yu Wan asked.

A trace of suspicion flashed across Shadow Thirteen's face. "He didn't agree."

"Huh?" Yu Wan was shocked this time. Yan Huaijing actually rejected a fat piece of meat that had come knocking on his door? Although the Empress was not especially favored, she was still the proper master of the six palaces. The Emperor still liked her quite well now. The various factions under her had all rapidly developed in this year. It could be said that the Empress was a very good ally.

Yan Jiuchao had cut off the Empress's cousin at the waist. This was the best time to rope in the Empress, but he was actually not tempted?

"This doesn't look like something he would do..." Yu Wan muttered.

Yu Wan was not surprised that Yan Jiuchao did this, but Yan Huaijing...

"Shadow Six and I also think it's very strange. At first, when we heard that Eunuch Qin wanted to rope him in, we all thought that he would agree. After all, the conditions offered by the Empress are very tempting. The Empress won't fight for the throne for Prince Qing. As long as Yan Huaijing gives everything that originally belonged to Prince Yan Manor to Prince Qing after he ascends the throne."

The Yan City Navy was famous throughout the world. Yan City's fief was as rich as a country. If they gave it all to Prince Qing, wouldn't that be a small fat piece of meat? The Empress really dared to think about it!

Yu Wan suddenly smiled. "How much does she hate us? Does she have to snatch all our things? But why didn't Yan Huaijing agree? Could it be that he can't bear to part with this fat piece of meat?"

It couldn't be that Yan Huaijing couldn't bear to touch Prince Yan Manor. If Yan Huaijing was so benevolent, he wouldn't have sent someone to scheme against them halfway.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "It's not that he can't bear to part with Prince Yan Manor, but he has stronger allies in his hands. He doesn't need to form an alliance with the Empress."

“What do you plan to do next?” Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said, “Bring the Ninth Princess out first.”

Yu Wan gasped. No, why is the Ninth Princess involved again? Aren't we talking about the Crown Prince Manor? Your thinking... is so jumpy?!

Actually, regardless of whether she had roped in Yan Huaijing or not, the Ma Family's path had reached its end. If she wanted to save the Ninth Princess, bringing her out was a stalling tactic. Only when the Empress fell completely could she obtain true freedom.

The next day, Yan Jiuchao entered the palace. Of course, he went to court first. The ministers in the court were indeed much more obedient and worked even harder to praise him. After court, he first went to the Longevity Palace to visit the Emperor.

The Emperor could sometimes remain awake. Although he was still paralyzed in bed most of the time, he was still much better than his original state. However, the imperial physician instructed him not to provoke the Emperor with things he shouldn't say in case he had a second stroke.

So he could not provoke him. This was simple!

Yan Jiuchao had already thought of what to say on the way here. He told the Emperor that yesterday, the children had entered the palace and hit it off with the Ninth Princess at first sight. He wanted to bring her to the Young Master Manor to stay for a few days, but before he could speak, the Emperor fell asleep.

Yan Jiuchao stood in front of the bed and stared at the Emperor without

blinking.

Eunuch Wang and the palace servants were frightened. You look very scary without a word. Don't tell me you'll forcefully shake His Majesty awake? It was no wonder that they were so worried. It was really

because Yan Jiuchao had too much dark history. It was as if there was nothing ridiculous in the world that he could not do.

“Yes! Got it!” Yan Jiuchao suddenly said.

Everyone was stunned. What did he know?

“I’ll take good care of the Ninth Princess,” Yan Jiuchao said as he looked at the Emperor.

Everyone was stunned again. They looked at the Emperor, who was sleeping soundly, and then at the serious Yan Jiuchao. No one understood how this one-sided conversation developed.

As if sensing everyone’s doubts, Yan Jiuchao patiently said, “Uncle said that the Ninth Princess and my sons hit it off and asked me to bring her out of the palace to stay for a few days.”

When did His Majesty say that? They didn’t hear him! Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao in confusion.

Yan Jiuchao sighed bitterly. “To think that you guys couldn’t even hear his thoughts after taking care of my uncle for so many years. I’m too disappointed.” Everyone. .

What the f*ck!

Was there anyone who made a fake imperial edict sound so bizarre?

Chapter 1119: Smart Little Bruiser

Yan Jiuchao took the Ninth Princess away. They had no choice but to let him take her away. His words could not be refuted, okay? What? You didn’t hear him? What’s the use of you if you can’t even hear His Majesty’s thoughts! Men, drag him out and chop him up!

Others might not be able to say such shameless words, but the Regent would definitely say it, and with much righteousness!

Speaking of which, what kind of bad luck did they have to meet such an indecent Regent? Although no one said anything, they secretly swore that when His Majesty woke up, they would tell him the truth!

The Emperor originally could not sleep or eat well. Although he was unconscious, he was still feeling very uncomfortable. However, after using Yan Jiuchao's pills, he could at least sleep soundly.

After sleeping well, he would naturally be in a good mood. When he woke up to drink the medicine, Eunuch Wang said to him, "The Regent brought the Ninth Princess out of the palace and stayed in his residence for a few days..."

The Emperor nodded. "Oh, he has children in his residence. It's good to let the Ninth Princess play with them."

Eunuch Wang :

Why didn't he get to the point? Don't you want to hear how the Regent brought the Ninth Princess out of the palace?

Fine. There was no need to mention it. The Regent won.

You're good, you're awesome!

The Ninth Princess was brought back to the Young Master Manor by Yan

Jiuchao. When she heard that she was going to be brought out of the palace, this little girl did not show any signs of resistance or displeasure. Of course, she did not show much joy. She was probably already numb to this world.

Eating well and being bullied was probably what she had to face every day.

As for the Empress's reaction, oh, the Emperor's oral order, how could she have a second reaction? Did she think she was Yan Jiuchao?

The Ninth Princess lived in Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's courtyard. Although Prince Yan had many children and seemed to be more suitable for young ladies to live in, the Ninth Princess's personality was clearly not social. It would be bad if she was frightened.

Among the maidservants in the manor, Ping'er was the most shrewish, Tao'er was the most innocent, and Li'er was the most meticulous. Yu Wan assigned Li'er to the Ninth Princess as her personal maidservant.

The Ninth Princess did not have any objections to any arrangements. She ate when she was told to, and took a nap when she was told to. She was so obedient that she seemed to have no thoughts of her own.

Little Bruiser had just finished his homework and came to Yu Wan with the handwriting that Prince Yan had praised. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw a little girl standing beside the swing.

The little girl was wearing a purple dress and had her hair tied into a bun with a purple hairband. Her long hair band and the rest of her hair were draped over her shoulders. They were gently blown by the breeze and she was as beautiful as a painting.

Her back was facing Little Bruiser. Little Bruiser walked over in a daze. "Who are you?"

The Ninth Princess was shocked. Her little body trembled and she turned around in fear.

"Oh." Little Bruiser recognized her. Wasn't this the little sister he had seen in the Empress Palace? Eh? She didn't look tall from afar, but why did it feel wrong when he got closer? She was an inch taller than him!!!

Little Bruiser was secretly angry that he wasn't strong enough and wasn't as tall as the little girl.

In the palace, Little Bruiser had actually noticed her. It couldn't be helped, she was too beautiful. There were also many cute little girls in Lotus Flower Village, but none of them were as cute as the Ninth Princess. The Ninth Princess was as exquisite as a porcelain doll.

"Do you want to swing?" Little Bruiser looked at her and the swing beside her.

"I..." The Ninth Princess lowered her eyes. She was not used to looking at others.

"Let me help you!" Little Bruiser held her hand and let her sit on the swing.

"Hold on here!"

The Ninth Princess did not resist. Little Bruiser's palms were sweating profusely. He didn't know that she was afraid when he saw her tense expression. He only thought that she was nervous and asked, "Is this your first time playing? Was there no such thing in the palace?"

He walked around the Empress's Fengshai Palace and indeed didn't find any swings. Speaking of which, the Fengshai Palace was so boring. There wasn't a single fun place. Unlike the Young Master Manor, which had swings, wooden horses, rockeries and tunnels for the children to climb, as well as all kinds of fish, birds, and small animals. In short, it was very interesting!

The Fengshai Palace did not feel like a place with children. The Young Master Manor was.

The Ninth Princess did not say anything.

This was not a problem for Little Bruiser. He had the chatterbox function and would never fall into a cold silence. "It's fine even if they don't have one. There are a few in the Young Master Manor. The swing in my sister and brother-in-law's courtyard isn't big. There's more at Uncle Prince Yan's side, and there's also a small garden. The largest one is in the small garden! By the way, there's also a wooden shelf to climb!"

The Ninth Princess's palms were sweating the rope.

Little Bruiser went behind her. "Hold on tight. I'm going to start!"

The Ninth Princess grabbed the rope tightly and closed her eyes in resignation. At worst, she would fall and break a leg. However, such a terrifying thing didn't happen. Little Bruiser pushed her and she flew into the sky.

There were flowers planted in the courtyard, and the air was fragrant. The clear autumn wind mixed with the fragrance of flowers blew past her face.

Little Bruiser pushed the swing a few times, so it could swing by itself. He went around to her side and looked up at her. "Don't be afraid! You can open your eyes!"

The Ninth Princess opened her eyes. She had never flown so high before and had never known that the scenery above was so good. Little Bruiser went behind her again. "I'm going to push harder!"

"Mm," the Ninth Princess replied softly.

Little Bruiser didn't hear her. He would not know that this was the first time the Ninth Princess had responded to the people around her in months. Little Bruiser had agreed to show his sister the calligraphy works before going back to class. In the end, he even forgot why he was here.

The Ninth Princess's face was red and her eyes were watery. She looked even more like an exquisite porcelain doll.

Little Bruiser felt his face burning. This damn weather was hot again!

"By the way, do you still remember my name?" Little Bruiser asked the Ninth Princess after playing on the swing for a while.

The Ninth Princess looked at Little Bruiser blankly. Little Bruiser was disappointed that she didn't remember it. But he would never despair!

Little Bruiser cleared his throat and looked at the Ninth Princess. "It's fine even if you forget. I'll tell you again, but you have to remember this time. My name is... Helian Ting!"

He originally wanted to say Bruiser, but for some reason, he felt that this name seemed a little embarrassing in front of the porcelain doll. He had to let the porcelain doll remember his noble name.

His name was Helian Ting! Later, he had to tell the people of the Young Master Manor not to call him Little Bruiser anymore. Just as this thought flashed through her mind, Xiaobao's voice came from the door. "Bruiser—" Little Bruiser trembled!

Coincidentally, Yu Wan walked out with her pregnant stomach.

Little Bruiser thought in a hurry and pointed at his sister's stomach. "It's called Dog Egg!"

Compared to Dog Egg, didn't Bruiser sound much better? He was really smart!

Chapter 1120: Giving Birth

After the Ninth Princess was brought into the Young Master Manor, Yan Jiuchao launched a purge of the Empress's faction.

Back then, he did not get her out of the Cold Palace out of his feelings for her.

He did not even think highly of her. She was just a chess piece to keep Worthy Consort Xu in check. Worthy Consort Xu had already lost her power, and this chess piece was no longer of any value. It was not a pity to pull it out. However, Yan Jiuchao was not someone who would kick someone to the curb when they've outlived their usefulness. As long as the Empress did not go overboard, Yan Jiuchao would not interfere whether she was glorious or down and out in the palace.

However, she was courting death and even treated Yan Jiuchao as a bad judge of character. That was unbearable.

Putting aside the Ninth Princess's debt for the time being, he could leave that to the Emperor to deal with after he recovered. However, the Empress actually had designs on Prince Yan Manor? Was she asking Yan Jiuchao's wife and children to starve when the time came?

When Yan Jiuchao married Yu Wan, he had made up his mind. If he died one day, at least he could let Yu Wan inherit Prince Yan Manor's inheritance openly.

Touch the inheritance he left for Yu Wan? Was she tired of living?

That day, something big happened in the Longevity Palace. After taking a sip of steaming medicine, the young eunuch who tested the Emperor's medicine fell to the ground and could not get up.

After the imperial physician confirmed that the young eunuch had been poisoned, the imperial physician found aconite in the medicine dregs presented to the Emperor.

One had to know that aconite was highly poisonous. Ordinary people might suffer irreversible lifelong damage if they were touched by it, let alone the Emperor who had a stroke.

Someone was clearly poisoning the Emperor to kill him.

Yan Jiuchao handed this matter over to Eunuch Wang to investigate thoroughly. Eunuch Wang was the Emperor's trusted aide. With him around, everyone was very convinced.

That night, Eunuch Wang caught the palace maid who poisoned the Emperor's medicine jar. She cried and said that she had been instructed by the Empress.

"Nonsense! When did I instruct you? I don't know you at all!" The Empress was furious.

The young palace maid said aggrievedly, "Your Majesty! How can you say such things? How can you not know me? I was brought into the palace by you! You also planted me by His Majesty's side! Everything I did was under your instructions!"

The Empress said fiercely, "Nonsense! I didn't!"

The young palace maid's acting was also quite good. She knelt on the ground and walked a few steps on her knees, crying uncontrollably. "Your Majesty! Just admit it! Heaven's vengeance is slow but sure... You can't escape..."

"Insolence!" The Empress grabbed the teacup on the table and smashed it on the ground.

This show seemed to be a little long. Yan Jiuchao found a chair to sit down and drank his tea leisurely. Eunuch Wang felt that at this juncture, Your Highness, shouldn't you at least put on an act? We're interrogating the Empress, not some Tom, Dick, or Harry.

"Is it you... Yan Jiuchao? It's you, right! You framed me!" The Empress pounced on Yan Jiuchao like a crazy woman, but she was hugged tightly by the palace servants.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even lift his eyelids. "So what if I frame you? Do you have evidence?"

The Empress's eyes lit up. "Eunuch Wang! You heard him, right! You heard what he said!"

Eunuch Wang paused and said calmly, "I didn't hear him."

The Empress : .

At this moment, the Empress finally understood how ridiculous her cheap trick was in Yan Jiuchao's eyes. Did Yan Jiuchao really only obtain the Emperor's favor? No, he even subdued Eunuch Wang, the Emperor's personal servant.

This man's ability was not as simple as she looked. She had misjudged him. To be precise, she had underestimated him.

What the Empress did not know was that she had made a mistake. Yan Jiuchao had never subdued Eunuch Wang. Eunuch Wang's loyalty to the Emperor had never changed from the beginning to the end. He just understood better than anyone what choice was most beneficial to the Emperor.

Yan Jiuchao might be the most rude person to the Emperor, but he was also the least likely to harm him.

He was not a fool about the Empress and the Ma family, or even the Ninth Princess. He just did not dare to provoke the Emperor, so he could not expose it to him. Since Yan Jiuchao was willing to come forward and clean up the mess, he was also willing to help Yan Jiuchao.

However... Yan Jiuchao's conduct was often a pain in the ass!

Eunuch Wang gritted his teeth and looked at the sky. "I clearly don't have any

balls left, but I still feel a little pain in the balls... I can only be a real man if I'm really with the Regent..

The next day, the Emperor briefly woke up again.

As Eunuch Wang fed him medicine, he imperceptibly mentioned the Empress's matter. "...Someone put aconite in the medicine jar. I went to investigate, but in the end, I found out that it was the Empress. I originally felt that this matter was serious and that we should wait for you to wake up before making a decision, but the Regent insisted that the Empress even dared to harm Your Majesty. She's simply bold. If she couldn't do it once, no one could guarantee what she would do next time. Therefore, he took the initiative and sent the

Empress to the Cold Palace."

Eunuch Wang tried his best to explain a bloody matter in a calm tone.

The process of the Empress being beaten into the Cold Palace was naturally not so easy. The Empress cried until her hair was in a mess and even threatened to kill herself with a pair of scissors. She said that Yan Jiuchao had forced her to die. Yan Jiuchao flicked his sleeve, snatched her embroidered scissors, and handed her a shining butcher knife.

The Empress was stunned on the spot.

Actually, the palace maid who accused the Empress was really an informant planted by the Empress in the Longevity Palace. She also had evidence of dealings with the Empress, so it was especially convincing to frame the Empress.

Eunuch Wang saved the details because he was worried that he would provoke the Emperor. However, he vaguely felt that it would not be a big deal because the Emperor did not have much feelings for the Empress. Even if he knew that the Empress had harmed him, he would at most be surprised and not agitated.

However, the Emperor's pulse still sped up and his breathing became rapid.

W-was he shocked? She was not a favored woman, so what was there to be shocked about? Worthy Consort Xu had harmed you so much, could you give her such a reaction again?

"Your Majesty! What's wrong?" Eunuch Wang hurriedly held the Emperor's shoulder and was about to ask him to calm down.

The Emperor was out of breath and indeed looked like he was going to have another stroke at any moment. However, what he said next made Eunuch

Wang confused.

"Cong'er... Cong'er is worried about me... Hehehe..."

Eunuch Wang was instantly speechless: '

The Emperor still fainted from excitement. The reason was that Yan Jiuchao had actually deposed the Empress for him. How much did he care about him to do such a thing?

Eunuch Wang simply didn't want to serve him anymore! He finally understood that there was nothing normal about this family!

Yan Jiuchao's few days had passed. He could take medicine now. Yu Wan went to look for Old Cui and asked him to prepare medicine for Yan Jiuchao. In the end... he disappeared again!

Yu Wan stomped her feet in anger. "Cui! Don't let me catch you!"

Half a month passed like a white horse passing through a crack. When the last leaf in the courtyard began to turn yellow, Yu Wan's due date arrived..