

## Toddler 121

### Chapter 121 [120] Hold Nine Brothers

Shopkeeper Cui was not a native of Lianhua Town. He moved from the south. His grandfather was admitted to the capital as a scholar, and his grandmother moved with his family. In a fit of rage, he fell ill and went away within a few years.

He was in his mother's belly at the time.

The life of his family was difficult. He helped his father at a very young age. His father had an ancestral craft - making candied haws. Unfortunately, he didn't have the whole church to give him a kick.

It's not that he never tried to study, but he is not that kind of material at all.

How to become the shopkeeper of Baiyulou, not to mention the hardships, no one to teach him, the experience is all from his own losses, he has already developed the temperament of what to say and what not to say, today is really proud, and the Lianhua Village is a remote area, so I don't worry about what I say will be spread out.

How could he have imagined that he just indulged himself once, and then made a big death.

Yan Jiuchao had been to Baiyulou, and Shopkeeper Cui happened to be there. He was fortunate enough to witness the true face of this legendary young master. Therefore, when he turned his head and found that the "madman" he called was standing behind him, he slapped his legs on the spot. Soft, almost plunged into the well!

Yu Feng went to the Young Master's Mansion, but only met Uncle Wan; Yu Feng also went to the Baiyu Tower, but passed by Young Master Yan, so Yu Feng did not recognize Yan Jiuchao.

Rao didn't recognize it, but Yan Jiuchao's overly handsome face and his unusually noble temperament still made Yu Feng slightly startled, goodbye he scared shopkeeper Cui like this...

Yu Feng could vaguely guess the identity of the other party.

Yan Jiuchao is a lunatic, and the world knows it, but no one dares to call him a little lunatic in front of him.

Shopkeeper Cui was so soft that he slumped on the wellhead, extremely spineless!

what!

How could this be?

How could this little lunatic come to such a place!

is so scary!

Yan Jiuchao looked at Shopkeeper Cui with a deadly look.

Shopkeeper Cui did not look back and felt that his death was approaching...

woo...

It's so sad and so sad...

"Young Master Yan." Yu Wan said softly.

"It's useless to plead for mercy." Yan Jiuchao said arrogantly.

Shopkeeper Cui trembled even more, Miss Yu was his son's savior, her pleas didn't work, his little life was over, his little life was over!

Yu Wan glanced at the cold and arrogant Yan Jiuchao, suddenly reached out her hand, grabbed Yan Jiuchao's wrist, and dragged him away involuntarily.

A second ago, I wished for the little gangster who was living every day, but now he was taken away like a good baby? !

Shopkeeper Cui said that he was 10,000 scared in his heart!

Yu Feng was no less frightened than Shopkeeper Cui.

Hearing what his sister called him, he could already be sure that the man was the legendary Young Master Yan.

But that's not the point, the point is that the young master of a dignified city, why did he come to their village?

and many more!

How did my sister bring him into the new house of the Ding family?

Isn't that Wan Gongzi's house?

Ten thousand.....

Uncle Wan came out.

Yu Feng's whole person is not well!

...

Young Master Yan's favor is not so easy to sell.

"Change dressing."

Yu Wan changed the medicine for Yan Jiuchao, who had already walked smoothly.

"Make tea."

Yu Wan re-brewed a pot of Longjing tea for Yan Jiuchao who had a cup of hot tea at hand.

"Peel an orange."

Yu Wan picked up an orange and peeled off the peel.

"The orange network is also cleaned."

The orange network is on fire!

Yu Wan took a deep breath, and patiently picked every orange cord.

It's not him who needs to eat oranges at this time, but himself.

went back and forth, seeing that it was getting late, she still had amaranth to pick.

Yu Wan peeled the orange in half, turned her head and saw that Yan Jiuchao had closed her eyes at some point, and seemed to have fallen asleep.

When he woke up, his eyes were full of brilliance, and he was unparalleled in dignity. When he fell asleep, he looked like a beautiful city. Even after the anger was gone, the whole person exuded a quiet gentleness.

Such a Yan Jiu Dynasty has never been seen by outsiders.

It's a pity to pick leafy vegetables, otherwise people can watch it all afternoon just by looking at it.

Yu Wan gently put the oranges back on the fruit bowl, and walked out tiptoe, just as he was about to cross the threshold, Yan Jiuchao, who didn't open his eyelids, said lazily, "Ying Liu, kill that Cui. already."

Yu Wan obediently sat back on the bed and peeled the oranges...

The room was warm, and the incense burner wafted out a pleasant warm fragrance. Yu Wan felt sleepy as she peeled it off. She tilted her little head and fell asleep against the bedpost.

The man on the bed slowly opened his eyes, his slender fingers like jade picked up the orange that Yu Wan had peeled in half, and put it back into the fruit bowl on the small table beside him.

A girl of this age is seldom so laborious. She wakes up before dawn, falls asleep at midnight, and is so busy during the day that her feet don't touch the ground. It's just a matter of thinking about taking a lunch break. have not thought.

Yan Jiuchao walked down to the ground, gently carried her onto the bed, and took off the patched shoes on her feet.

Yan Jiuchao was shameless and never really thought about using this method to take advantage of a girl's house. He tucked her into the quilt, tucked the quilt, and planned to leave.

Yu Wan suddenly turned over and hugged his waist.

Chapter 122 [121] The Mystery of Life Experience (two more)

Yan Jiuchao's body was stiff.

He raised his hand to break her arm wrapped around his waist, but he couldn't break it.

She really is a girl who grew up doing farm work!

Master Yan simply gave up and looked at her coldly to see what tricks she could play!

Unexpectedly, after bending over and waiting for a long time, without waiting for anything, Young Master Yan broke her arm again. fell on the mattress.

Yan Jiuchao: "?!"

Yu Wan's hairpin fell off, and the blue silk on her head slowly scattered, black and satin, which complemented her amazingly fair skin.

She was lying on his side, her blue silk half-covered, and her eyebrows were picturesque.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes stopped in time when he got here, he coughed lightly, looked away, and looked at a string of plump and smooth multicolored jade hanging on the top of the tent.

In every jade stone, there is a vague reflection of her hugging him.

Yan Jiuchao never thought that such a scene would appear in his life, it seems...not so annoying.

Yan Jiuchao blinked and lay stiffly.

Yu Wan slept for a while, then turned over again. This time, she took her hand away from him, but habitually pulled the quilt and covered him too.

This is treating him as a little iron egg.

Yan Jiuchao who did not know the truth: "..."

Yan Jiuchao turned her head and glanced at her. In fact, not only was Yan Jiuchao much cuter than usual after falling asleep, but Yu Wan was also the same. She closed her eyes that were too calm. Childish.

Yan Jiuchao approached him unexpectedly.

Just as they were getting closer, there was a sudden chirp, and Yu Wan was kissed fiercely on the face.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyes and saw the three little guys crawling onto the bed at some point, kissing Yu Wan's face one by one.

The three little guys twisted their little butts and squeaked in, and their father was squeezed out a hundred thousand miles! The face is blackened into charcoal!

...

Shopkeeper Cui's life was almost saved. After today, for a long time, Shopkeeper Cui did not dare to come to Lotus Village.

The turmoil of Tianxianglou is not so easy to expose. As the saying goes, the big tree attracts the wind. Tianxianglou has developed so rapidly in recent years. I don't know how much it has become jealous of its peers. Woolen cloth.

Xu Yan's behavior is still principled, but he has a son who is a hindrance. Xu Chengxuan's secret and secret actions are all counted on the head of his biological father, Xu Yan. The branch on Xuanwu Street collapsed, and the remaining six were in business. also suffered a blow.

At the same time, the story of Chef Yang plagiarizing the craftsmanship of his peers was also widely spread, and it was impossible to verify who spread it. In short, overnight, the whole capital knew about the scandal of Tianxianglou.

Chef Yang and his uncle's old history is revealed.

"I heard that it was from a kitchen. Chef Yu took good care of him at that time!"

"He wasn't very good at cooking, but Chef Yu taught him all by himself!"

"Then how can he do it and steal Chef Yu's dishes?"

"How about a white-eyed wolf?"

"I also heard that the surnamed Yang bought murderers to kill him in order to keep his mouth shut!"

"Yang's surname is not a thing! He was kind to him, so he avenged his revenge?!"

Soon, the news of the uncle's broken leg was also spread. After a hat of kindness and revenge was put on Chef Yang's head, everyone talked about him with a little more speculation.

"Have you heard? At the beginning, Chef Yu's leg was broken by someone surnamed Yang! Afterwards, he pretended to be a good person and took the doctor to treat Chef Yu's leg. In fact, he wanted to steal craftsmanship! Yu! Chef Yu's leg was supposed to be healed! It was he who ordered the doctor to prescribe medicine and abolished Chef Yu's leg!"



When the news reached the uncle's ears, Chef Yang had already been arrested in the government. The reason was not for plagiarism, but for buying and killing. main entrance.

The gang of gangsters recognized at a glance that this was the young man who was looking for them to buy the murder, and under severe torture, the young man confessed to Chef Yang, the mastermind behind the scenes.

Chef Yang was officially removed from Tianxianglou. The five signature dishes he "invented" will not be sold in any Tianxianglou. However, Tianxianglou did not correct the name of the uncle.

Xu Shi also has a temper. His son was beaten, the restaurant was smashed, and his reputation in the industry plummeted. Let him justify the name of a past cook who caused this disaster, why!

Yu Feng was sulking while sitting in the room!

Yu Wan comforted: "Forget about the eldest brother, they are a bunch of scoundrels, they will never admit that they are wrong, they will only think that we are being aggressive and hinder their financial path.

Yu Feng didn't really care, he felt sorry for his father.

When his father was working in Tianxianglou, Tianxianglou was holding his father a lot. Now, it's not just because his father is lame and he can't go back, just like this—

"Awan, Xiaofeng, come here, I have something to tell you." The uncle suddenly walked to Yu Feng's house door with a cane.

Yu Wan: I seriously suspected that this was a martial arts secret book, but the uncle used it as a recipe!

## Chapter 123 [122] Nine Brothers' Gift

Yu Wan and Yu Feng went to town. Seeing that his sister was working hard, Yu Feng planned to send her back to the house to rest. Seeing that his father had something to say, he led his sister into the house.

The uncle sat down at the table and pointed to the box next to the wardrobe: "Awan, there is a mahogany box in it, take it out."

"Hey." Yu Wan nodded, opened the box, and found an old mahogany box at the bottom of the box, "Uncle, here it is."

"Open it and see." Uncle said.

Yu Wan opened the mahogany box. The things at the bottom of the box, Yu Wan still regarded as precious, was just a tattered booklet.

The booklet looks quite old, the paper is yellow, and the handwriting is blurred, but the pictures next to the handwriting are still clearly visible.

Yu Wan looked over and over for a long time: "This is..."

Uncle turned to the last pages: "Look."

These pages have characters - Wuyang Kaitai, Sihai Shengping, Samsung Gaozhao, Erlong Playing Pearls, Yiye Zhiqiu.

However, the pictures are not complete, especially the pictures of Yi Ye Zhiqiu are almost completely blurred.

This booklet is really strange, there are no words where there are pictures, and there are no pictures where there are words.

Uncle sighed: "I know what you are worrying about. You think that Tianxianglou didn't give me a correct name, which made me suffer a great grievance, but in fact, I didn't come up with these five dishes."

Yu Wan looked at the uncle in confusion.

Uncle said: "This is your father's stuff. When he was found on the roadside, this booklet was placed in his sack."

Other abandoned babies have jade pendants and secret books in their sacks. No matter how bad it is, it is a blood book. His father's swaddles are better, a crappy recipe.

Could it be that my grandfather was a cook?

Yu Wan thought seriously.

Her father grew up in the Yu family, the Yu family, and she was also in the Yu family. As for the others, she didn't really care.

Yu Wan returned the booklet to her uncle.

Big Burton paused: "This..."

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "Uncle, keep it. I'm not good at cooking, so it's useless to take it."

Uncle hesitated, but finally took back the booklet.

At this point, Yu Feng finally stopped worrying about the fact that Tianxianglou did not give his own father a name, but he also lost his goodwill towards Tianxianglou.

"With such a big business, I think I'm a decent person." Yu Feng couldn't help but sighed when he sent Yu Wan out.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Big brother, haven't you heard of it, have you not been a traitor or a businessman?"

Yu Feng immediately straightened his back and said, "We don't want to be profiteers!"

Yu Wan was amused by his serious look: "It's fine, don't do it."

But even if you don't become profiteers, you can't be honest people. In this world, honest people are always easy to suffer.

But these, there is no need to take it out to argue with Yu Feng, Yu Wan took the cornmeal steamed buns made by her aunt and went back to the house.

As soon as she walked away, Yu Feng called his parents and Yu Song together: "By the way, I want to ask if you know the new young master Wan?"

Yu Song rested his chin on the table and said listlessly, "I don't know."

He has been behind closed doors for the past few days to recover from his injuries, and he has never even left the courtyard, let alone the gentleman at the other end of the village.

The aunt also shook her head: "Why do you ask this all of a sudden? Is there something wrong with that Mr. Wan? I heard that he and the county magistrate know him well. He is a very powerful person."

Recognize? Too much to praise the magistrate, right?

"It's nothing, I'll ask casually." Yu Feng wanted to tell his family about Yan Jiuchao's identity, but after thinking about it, he felt that it would be better not to say it for the time being, so as not to upset the second ancestor and find trouble with his family. That can be sad.

"There's nothing to call someone here!" Yu Song rolled his eyes and went back to the house.

Yu Feng frowned: "Why is he so angry recently?"

The aunt said lightly: "It's been like this since the Guo family moved."

"The Guo family." Yu Feng didn't say anything, he was as calm as him, and he didn't like the Guo family very much, so the Guo family was quite honest recently and didn't continue to make trouble.

In the next room, Guo Xianqiao had already rested, but the Guo family was still awake.

After eating meat for dinner, Guo Dayou sat on a stool and picked his teeth.

Du Jinhua untied the purse tied in the cotton-padded coat, poured out the copper plates and pieces of silver, and counted them one by one.

Suddenly I don't know what to think, Du Jinhua said: "You said that the Yu family is really different from before, we have been here for the past few days, and we can eat meat every day! It's much better than the days in our house!"

As early as when the aunt came home and brought a lot of bacon and braised pork, Du Jinhua guessed whether the Yu family was not as poor as before, otherwise, how could a family who can't even drink porridge bring it to her parents' family. How meaty?

But she did not expect that the Yu family was not only poor, but also richer than their family.

"What? Are you envious?" Guo Dayou instigated his teeth and said crookedly on the chair, "Okay, when my father was alive, didn't he always talk about the marriage between Xiaofeng and the eldest daughter? Master Yu also agreed!"

Du Jinhua rolled his eyes at him: "How can the words on the wine table be taken seriously!"

Guo Dayou said proudly: "If you want this marriage, I naturally have a way to make it come true."

"I don't want it!" Du Jinhua put the counted copper plates and pieces of silver into the purse, and tied it back tightly to herself, "My daughter is so beautiful, in the future she will want the grandmother of a big family, a country with mud legs, also match?!"

Guo Dayou hehe said: "They are doing business, and everyone in the village has hired them."

Du Jinhua suddenly raised his voice: "That's also called business? Don't you look at what they sell! It's disgusting to give me stinky tofu for nothing! I know, they just want to learn from the Luo family to make a lot of money and make a fortune, But can they learn it? That's the virtue, don't pee and look in the mirror!"

Guo Dayou's mind flashed the faces of Jiang's mother and daughter: "Better than the Luo family..."

Du Jinhua picked up the broom beside him and threw it over!

Guo Dayou raised his hand to block: "You mother-in-law! You are courting death!"

"Humph!" Du Jinhua rolled his eyes.

Guo Dayou coughed lightly: "Otherwise... our daughter will marry the Luo family? I see the two sons of the Luo family, and they all like our daughter very much."

Du Jinhua stopped talking.

Guo Dayou said with a dark face: "What? You don't like the Luo family? The moon is seventeen!"

Du Jinhua was just too picky, so she postponed her daughter's marriage. Although the girls of this dynasty were not as early as the previous ones, it was rare that they had not yet decided on a marriage after the seventeenth.

"Mother, are there any colored lines?" While Du Jinhua thought about it, Guo Xianyue knocked on the door outside.

Du Jinhua said loudly: "No, ask your aunt for it!"

Guo Xianyue paused helplessly, turned and left.

"I just ran out of it here, wait, I'll ask Xiaofeng to go to your third aunt's house and ask." The only Guo family member that the eldest aunt doesn't dislike is probably Guo Xianyue. He opened his mouth, "Don't bother Big Brother, I'll ask myself."

"Do you know which family it is?" the aunt asked worriedly.

Guo Xianyue smiled and nodded: "I know, the one at the far west end."

Guo Xianyue went, and the aunt did not follow her because she had to clean up the kitchen.

On the way to Yu Wan's house, Zhao Heng happened to be returning from school and bumped into Guo Xianyue near the fish pond.

Zhao Heng glanced lightly, saw a strange woman, and passed by without looking sideways.

On the contrary, Guo Xianyue was so amazed that Zhao Hengren had walked away, and she couldn't help but turn her head back.

Soon, she realized her gaffe, looked around, saw that no one was there, sighed in relief, and went to Yu Wan's house.

But today, she didn't know what luck she was, she was about to walk to Yu Wan's door when she saw another man.

The man is tall and wearing a silver-white cloak. In the night, it is like a glamorous moonlight.

If Zhao Heng's skin looks amazing, then the person in front of him is simply surprising.

This is not a person like Moshang who is like jade, the son is unparalleled in the world, this person should only be found in the sky, how many times do you see him in the world?

Guo Xianyue's face turned red with a swish, and even her breathing stopped.

Yu Wan came out with a basin of bath water filled with small iron eggs. When she looked up, she saw Guo Xianyue not far away. Guo Xianyue was coming from this direction, so she should be going to their house.

Yu Wan emptied the bath water and said hello, "Cousin Moon."

Guo Xianyue didn't hear it.

Yu Wan blinked oddly and called out twice.

Guo Xianyue finally came back to her senses, embarrassed and shy, her cheeks were so red that she almost dripped blood.

She bowed her head and stepped forward: "Cousin."

Yu Wan looked at her flushed face: "Are you hot?"

Guo Xianyue pressed the back of her cold hand to her face, lowered her eyes and said, "Yes... Yes, it's hot when you come here."



Yu Wan snorted, and was about to ask her if she had anything to do, but suddenly, "Mr. Wan" from the next door said, "Come here."

A tone that cannot be rejected, but the voice is really nice, deep and magnetic.

Guo Xianyue felt her heart skip a beat again.

Yes... Are you calling her?

As soon as the thought flashed by, she saw Yu Wan put down the wooden basin and walked over.

"Why?" Yu Wan looked up at Yan Jiuchao, who was a head taller than herself.

Yan Jiuchao handed her the brocade box in his hand.

"What's this?"

"Humph."

Yan Jiuchao seemed to be too lazy to care for her, snorted, entered the room, and slammed the door down.

Yes, it is very loud when you fall!

Looking at the door panel where she was only an inch away from slapping her nose in, Yu Wan's mouth twitched, what the \*\*\*\* is going on with this little snake's disease?

That's all, she still owes him the life of Shopkeeper Cui, she endures, she endures!

Yu Wan returned to the house with the brocade box: "Cousin come in and sit."

Guo Xianyue glanced at the closed door next door, and then looked at the brocade box in Yu Wan's hand: "Who is that person just now? Why... so rude?"

"He is... Young Master Wan, the new gentleman who moved in." Yu Wan paused and said, "He has a bad temper, don't mess with him."

"Ah." Guo Xianyue nodded thoughtfully, her eyes fell on the brocade box that Yan Jiuchao handed to Yu Wan, and she opened her mouth.

"Cousin is looking for me for something?" Yu Wan put the brocade box on the table and turned to make a cup of tea for Guo Xianyue.

"Thank you, cousin." Guo Xianyue took the tea cup, looked away, and said embarrassedly, "I came to my cousin to borrow the color line."

"Color line, what color do you want?" Yu Wan asked.

"Red and silver, do you have my cousin?" Guo Xianyue said softly.

"Yes, I'll get it." Yu Wan went into the house to find the colored thread.

There was a conversation between the siblings.

"Sister, Sister! Are there any guests at our house?"

"Your cousin Moon is here, put on your clothes quickly."

"Oops, these pants are too tight! I can't lift them!"

"You gained weight, and the pants were made for you last month."

"No no I don't! I'm not fat!"

Guo Xianyue listened to the conversation between the sister and brother, and suddenly felt envious. She and her sister couldn't be so affectionate, but she didn't envy for a long time, and her eyes were once again attracted by the brocade box on the table.

#### Chapter 124 [123] Thoughtful Nine Brothers (two more)

Guo Xianyue was very curious about what was in the brocade box, why did she give it to Cousin Wan? Do cousin Wan and Young Master Wan know each other?

Guo Xianyue knew that it was not good to peek at other people's things, but she didn't take it herself.

"Sister, Sister! You hurt me!"

Little Iron Dan's resentful voice came from the back room.

"Take a breath and squeeze your little fat belly in."

"I don't have a fat belly!"

"You have it, you see."

"Don't poke me! Hahaha..." Little Tie Dan was so ticklish that he laughed so hard.

It was really when Yu Wan gave up, and he quit: "Come again! Sister, come again!"

Guo Xianyue looked at the direction of the back room, put out her hand gently, and opened the brocade box, who knew that the brocade box was still a brocade box—

"Stop making trouble, you're sweating again, hurry up, put on your shoes yourself." Yu Wan said, turned around and went to get the colored thread.

Guo Xianyue closed the box in time.

Yu Wan took out two \*\*\*\* of colored threads: "Cousin Moon, do you think this color will work?"

Guo Xianyue's mind was no longer on the color line. She wanted to take it away, but she was shocked when she saw the color line.

The color of the colored thread is very correct, and the texture is indescribably smooth, three points higher than the best silk thread she has ever seen in Luo's house.

Yu Wan saw her stunned expression, and asked, "What's the matter, Moon Cousin, isn't this line right?"

"No." Guo Xianyue hurriedly shook her head, "Which shop did you buy my cousin's cables? I'll buy some later."

She didn't ask the price. In her opinion, Yu Wan could afford silk threads, and she was even more of a problem.

How does Guo Xianyue know that this kind of colored thread is a court tribute, and it uses top-grade ice silk. Only the emperor and empress are eligible to enjoy it. Not to mention buying it, it is difficult for her to see it.

Of course, Yu Wan didn't know either. These colored threads were part of Yan Jiuchao's New Year's gift to Little Iron Egg. Although Yu Wan guessed that it was a good item, she didn't guess that it was such a good item.

"This was not bought, it was given by someone else." Yu Wan said lightly.

"Who is it?" Guo Xianyue asked.

Yan Jiu Dynasty.

But this name is not easy to tell Guo Xianyue, Yu Wan smiled politely: "A friend."

Yu Wan clicked, Guo Xianyue was not stupid, she understood that she should not ask further, so she got up and said goodbye.

Before leaving, Guo Xianyue couldn't help but glance at the brocade box on the table.

Even she didn't understand why she was so curious about what Cousin Wan received.

Maybe...because of the person who gave things?

"Sister, Sister! I'm dressed! Where's Cousin Moon?"

When the little iron egg ran out, Guo Xianyue had already left with the colored thread.

"Let's go." Little Iron Dan said disappointedly.

Yu Wan laughed: "What? Like Sister Moon Cousin?"

Little Tie Dan hugged Yu Wan's arm: "How could I like others? I only like sister!"

Yu Wan poked his little forehead, little man!

Dinner is braised lotus root vermicelli soup, cornmeal steamed buns and a plate of bacon fried spring bamboo shoots.

The braised lotus root and steamed buns were prepared by the uncle's house. The spring bamboo shoots were dug in the backyard of the house.

The spring bamboo shoots are sweeter and juicier than the winter bamboo shoots, and the taste is more crisp. Yu Wan thought about it. When she goes up the mountain to pick amaranth the other day, she will dig some more spring bamboo shoots and come back.

At night, the little iron egg rested.

After the beginning of spring, the weather improved and there was no need to squeeze a big bed to keep warm, Yu Wan moved back to her house.

Yu Wan lit an oil lamp.

Remembering when she first wore it, she was so poor that she couldn't even buy lamp oil, and Yu Wan couldn't help sighing.

I don't know since when, she remembered her aunt and her previous life less often, as if those were dreams, but now it's true, she is Awan, the Awan of the Yu family.

Yu Wan opened the brocade box that Yan Jiuchao gave her, and there were actually two smaller brocade boxes, each about four inches wide and eight inches long.

Yu Wan opened the left one first, and the contents inside made her eyes bright.

is a pair of embroidered shoes.

The sole is white, the body is tender pink, the fabric of the shoe body is as smooth as brocade, and there is nothing embroidered on the sides, only the upper is hooked with a colorful thread. The stamens formed by the condensed gems are bright and translucent, like the finishing touch, which makes these embroidered shoes feel a little more agile and graceful in an instant.

Yu Wan's aesthetic has always been a tough guy, but this time she was fascinated by this pair of embroidered shoes and couldn't turn her eyes away.

She put it on, the size is just right, the sole is soft, and it is indescribably comfortable to walk on.

In comparison, the pair of patched cloth shoes on the side were a little pitiful.

She vaguely remembered that when she went to Yan Jiuchao's house that day, it was the shoes she was wearing. She peeled the oranges and fell asleep. When she woke up and lay on Yan Jiuchao's bed, she was really startled, but because her arms were arched with three small milk packs in hand, I didn't think deeply.

Now think about it again, who took off her shoes and who covered her quilt?

"I thought it was my own confusion."

It wasn't so...

That time, did you discover that her shoes were broken?

Have you measured all the dimensions?

She, it's not that she doesn't have good shoes, she just can't bear to wear them for work.

Yu Wan looked down at the new shoes on her feet, and the corners of her lips curled up in a pleasant arc.

I didn't expect that guy to be unpredictable, but his thoughtfulness was a little overwhelming.

Yu Wan began to look forward to the contents of the second brocade box.

She opened the brocade box with the corners of her lips slightly curved, this time with three books.

must be a good book.

Yu Wan thought.

Yu Wan took it over with joy and took a closer look—

"... Cheats" 1, 2, 3.

Yu Wan's face turned black!

Brother Jiu, is it okay to live well?

Chapter 125 [124] Her mind

That guy actually gave her this kind of thing!

how? Do you despise her for being small?

How did he know about her—



Yu Wan realized something, first glanced at the shoes under her feet, and then at the front of her clothes.

He wouldn't have "measured" the dimensions of this place, right?

What amount do you use? The eyes are still...

Yu Wan's fists clenched.

...Come on hooligans!

said that after Guo Xianyue returned to the old house with the colored thread, she met Du Jinhua who came out of the kitchen.

Du Jinhua was originally a greedy eater. He had an appetite at Yu's house, but he couldn't hold it back anymore, so he went to the kitchen for a walk.

No, I found another bowl of pickled vegetables Wowotou.

"Do you want to eat?" Du Jinhua took a bite of the wowotou in his hand and handed the bowl in the other hand to Guo Xianyue.

Guo Xianyue looked at Du Jinhua's faceless appearance and said helplessly, "Mother, aren't you full for dinner?"

"I'm hungry again, okay?" Of course Du Jinhua wouldn't admit that the Yu family's food was too delicious, and they had to leave after the house was repaired. She couldn't eat enough books before leaving?

"Mother, you are like this..." Guo Xianyue hesitated.

"What's wrong with me?" Du Jinhua looked at her displeased.

Guo Xianyue lowered her eyes: "It's nothing, I'll go back to the house first."

She beat Du Jinhua and walked past, Du Jinhua stopped her: "Wait, what are you holding in your hand?"

"Cousin Wan's colored thread." Guo Xianyue said with open palm.

Du Jinhua took a look at it, and immediately exclaimed: "Such a good line, don't return it when you run out, take it to your mother's house!"

How can we not do it? She still has to find Cousin Wan, not to mention that it is not appropriate to do so.

Guo Xianyue said earnestly: "Mother, have you forgotten Cousin Wan's temper? You take her things, not afraid that she will beat you."

"She dares?"

Having said that, Du Jinhua thought of Guo Xianqiao's tragic appearance, and finally didn't mention the matter of taking away the color line, "You don't leave yet, mother has something to tell you."

"What else?" Guo Xianyue asked.

Du Jinhua said: "I have discussed it with your father, and when the weather is warmer, I will go to Luo's house and settle the marriage between you and your cousin."

"Mother!" Guo Xianyue looked pale.

Du Jinhua took a bite and said: "The eldest cousin and the second cousin are up to you to choose, but your eldest cousin is the eldest son and will inherit the family business in the future. Well, if you take an exam in the future, you will be the grandma of the official family."

What is this all about?

That second idiot of the Luo family, who can't even pass the exam for a scholar, is he still a child?

The eldest cousin of the Luo family is even more unkind. Every time he goes to his house, he looks at her with that kind of lustful eyes. It's not because she hides quickly, maybe he will do something to him!

But she didn't dare to say these, and she wouldn't believe it when she said it, and it would make the little aunt furious.

In Guo Xianyue's mind, a figure as clear and luxurious as moonlight suddenly appeared. Even the scholarly gentleman who met by the fish soup couldn't help but glance at her. A decent gentleman, not to mention cousin Wan said he had knowledge?

According to her, Young Master Wan is the one who saves lives.

If you marry him...

Guo Xianyue's cheeks were hot again. It's really shameful to think about this kind of thing, but no matter what, with her talent and appearance, she should be a good man like Young Master Wan.

The acquaintance Mo Ruomu, Du Jinhua felt that something was wrong when she saw her daughter's appearance of a young girl in her arms.

Du Jinhua squinted: "Are you interested in someone?"

Better not be that poor boy Yu Feng, or she will break his legs!

Guo Xianyue dragged her mother into the house and whispered to Du Jinhua about the encounter with Mr. Wan.

"You said that the new scholar?" Du Jinhua had heard of this gentleman, not only knew the county magistrate, but also read a good book, and the family had to invite the next person, like a well-to-do, "I don't know how to compare How about the Luo family?"

Guo Xianyue said confidently: "How can the Luo family brothers compare with Wan Gongzi? Mother has never seen it. If she did, she would never miss the Luo family cousin again."

Du Jinhua's daughter's vision was trustworthy. What's more, when the villagers who came to Yu's house to help workers mentioned Wan Gongzi, they were all "quasi champions". Since Wan Gongzi was going to be the champion, wouldn't it be true if his daughter married him? Is that Mrs. Zhuang Yuan?

"But..." Du Jinhua suddenly remembered something, "Mr. Wan seems to have a child."

Du Jinhua was idle and had nothing to do, and was always wandering around the village. Once, he happened to see three little guys coming out of the Ding family's old house: "I haven't heard from the villagers, maybe it's someone else's child."

The three little guys didn't walk around the village, so Du Jinhua saw them by chance, and no one else knew about it.

"If it were his, he would be a widower." Du Jinhua said.

A man with a child, the wife either ran away or died.

Guo Xianyue turned her back and whispered, "I don't care."

If you can marry a man like Young Master Wan, it's nothing to raise a child for him.

Du Jinhua didn't take the three children seriously at all, let alone that they might not be the flesh and blood of Young Master Wan, but so what? Her daughter is so smart, she can't handle the three little ones? When her daughter has her own flesh and blood, and then find an excuse to send the three little ones away, what's so difficult?

Du Jinhua just thinks that her daughter is so beautiful, it is a pity to have a widower, but if the other party can really be admitted to the top spot, this grievance will be nothing.

"But mother, we don't know him." How do you say kiss? It's not good for her to be a woman, shamelessly go to the man's house to ask for marriage?

Du Jinhua clicked his tongue and said, "My silly girl, don't you even look at your own face? Is there anyone who is more like a rich man than you? He is a scholar, so he won't marry you. Marry a rustic village girl back?"

Guo Xianyue blushed and lowered her head: "Cousin Wan... Cousin Wan is also pretty."

Du Jinhua rolled his eyes: "Hmph, what's the use of a ragged shoe that has been rejected by your relatives? Which man would dare to ask for it? Besides, I heard that she has long been unclean, how can she be as innocent as my daughter? You just care. Put your heart back in your belly, Young Master Wan will definitely come to marry you!"

## Chapter 126 [125] Marriage Comes to the Door

The next day, the aunt got up early to cook breakfast for the family. As soon as she entered the stove, she saw Du Jinhua working in front of the stove.

The aunt thought she was dazzled, so Du Jinhua called Yu's house, but she wouldn't help with any work. She always only looked for food when she entered the kitchen, not cooking.

"You..." The aunt opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

"Sister, are you up? Why don't you sleep more? Breakfast will be ready soon!" Du Jinhua greeted with a smile, put the chopped garlic sprouts into the empty bowl beside, and brought another piece of \*\*\*\* to continue cutting.

The aunt looked at her posture, and it seemed like she was being polite to herself, so she couldn't help but wonder even more.

Did he hit the evil himself or did Du Jinhua hit the evil? Du Jinhua got up early to help the whole family make breakfast? If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed it.

It's not that Du Jinhua is lazy like Zhao's, but Du Jinhua loves to stand up, especially in front of her Guo Pingxiang, who is a whole aunt, not waiting for her to wait on it is not bad, but also helping her make breakfast?

Du Jinhua not only made breakfast, she also filled the water tank with water, swept the chicken manure from the chicken coop, and even carefully collected the two hot eggs that the pheasants had just laid... Not a single one. Swallow.

The aunt was about to be frightened: "You...Are you going to borrow money?"

Du Jinhua glanced at her: "Look at what the eldest sister said, do I look like the kind of person who stretches out his hand to find money? Living in your house and eating your house is enough to feel sorry. If I ask you for money again, what kind of person am I?"

You still know that you are a person...

Du Jinhua fried two plates of side dishes, steamed a big basket of cabbage buns and cornmeal buns, she packed a basket of buns and buns, and smiled brightly, "I'll send some to Jiang's sister's house too."

Is it actually going to give to the third family? Forgot how Awan beat Guo Xianqiao?

After Du Jinhua left, the eldest aunt hurried back to the house, shaking her uncle who was worried: "It's broken! Du Jinhua is crazy!"

...

said that after Du Jinhua went out with a basket of steamed buns, she went straight to Yu Wan's house, but in fact she stopped before reaching Yu Wan's house.

Auntie was right, unless Du Jinhua was crazy, she would never have given anything to Yu Wan's family.

Du Jinhua's wishful thinking was done as early as last night. First of all, aren't this Wan Gongzi and Wan Zhuangyuan a one-of-a-kind character? Why isn't her daughter? As the saying goes, there is no marriage that is more suitable than this.

Although she can't come to the door to propose marriage directly, she can reveal the news in a side-by-side manner!

If Young Master Wan knew that she had a daughter who was as beautiful as a flower, wouldn't she be determined to marry her back?

Overcome with pride, Du Jinhua has arrived at the door of Ding's new house.

As expected of a big family, even the door is painted red.

Du Jinhua supported the bead hairpin on the temple, raised her hand and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" It was Uncle Wan who opened the door.

Du Jinhua got dressed up so that Wan Jiagao could take a look, put on the best clothes and jewelry, and smeared it with powder.

But I didn't know Uncle Wan saw her for the first time, his eyebrows twitched fiercely, where did the ugly woman come from? !

Uncle Wan has seen many beauties, the Jiang family is close, and the princess is far away. No matter how bad it is, the little snake in the family is also a fairy face, so Du Jinhua's look like a willow really can't catch his eyes.

Du Jinhua didn't notice Uncle Wan's dislike, and thought he was amazed by his appearance, and smiled more and more brightly: "Is Mr. Wan there?"

"You are looking for my young master... What's the matter with my nephew?" Uncle Wan answered halfway, remembering that he is now the uncle of Young Master Wan, and the inspiration came from Miss Yu's family.

"It turned out to be Young Master Wan's uncle..." Du Jinhua smiled and handed the basket forward, "Homemade buns, wowotou, braised pork stuffing!"

Uncle Wan, who is not uncommon with abalone, ginseng and wings: "..."

"I put it on the table." Du Jinhua entered the room uninvited, and while looking at the interior environment, she put the basket on the Eight Immortals table in the main room.

She was quite satisfied with the environment of Wanjia, at least she kept it clean. At first glance, she looked like a decent family, but she didn't have any gold, silver and jade items, so she was probably not as rich as the Luo family.

"Why don't you see Wan Gongzi's parents?" Du Jinhua asked.

"Not here." Uncle Wan said.

Du Jinhua's eyes flashed, the father and mother were not with the uncle, could it be dead?



"Who are you? What's the matter with my nephew?" Uncle Wan asked for the second time.

Du Jinhua didn't hear it, and replied with a smile: "I am Ah Xiang's sister-in-law, I have nothing else to do with Wan Gongzi, and my brother-in-law also has a son who is going to take a scientific examination. I heard that Wan Gongzi has good academic skills, so I wanted to come He took lessons."

This word can be believed by others, but who is Uncle Wan? In the cold palace, the invincible little (old) \*\*\*\* who accompanied the young King Yan and the young emperor to fight a \*\*\*\* road, could not see that she had ulterior motives?

Sure enough, Du Jinhua didn't ask for a long time, and a beautiful girl came outside the door. The girl looked sixteen or seventeen years old. Jewelry, with a frown and a smile, is full of greenness and tenderness.

"Mother, are you here? Everyone is waiting for you to have breakfast."

Guo Xianyue said nervously.

As soon as she approached the house, her heart pounded, but her mother had to show her face.

Du Jinhua glanced at her daughter with satisfaction: "Yue'er, come in and say hello, this is Wan Gongzi's uncle."

Guo Xianyue bowed her head and stepped forward, bowed her knees and bowed: "Uncle Wan."

"My daughter, Yue'er." Du Jinhua said proudly.

Next, you should ask her how old her daughter is, but there are so many marriages.

At that time, she would go with the flow and say that at the age of seventeen, she couldn't bear her daughter, so she stayed by her side, but now it's time to think about lifelong events.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "Looking to be about the same age as Miss Yu, have you already said kiss? You must invite me to a wedding wine then!"

turned it down outright!

...

Du Jinhua was so angry that she took her daughter out of the Ding family mansion.

"Blind old guy!" Du Jinhua was really angry, she was the only one who looked down on others, and no one wanted to marry her daughter!

"Mother!" Guo Xianyue was about to cry. She didn't know if she was too embarrassed to cry, or if her hope was in vain.

Du Jinhua snorted: "What does the old guy know? It's not Wan Gongzi's own father, so what he said can be counted? Today is my mother's misstep, I didn't expect Wan Gongzi not to see, and his uncle stabbed him. Don't worry, as long as Young Master Wan sees you, he will definitely be moved by you!"

Du Jinhua coaxed her for a while, and finally stopped Guo Xianyue's tears.

Du Jinhua asked Guo Xianyue to go back to the Yu family's old house first, while she was circling nearby.

Thinking that the Guo family did not agree with Guo Dayou marrying her, saying that she was too aggressive and not easy to be with, but she was so fascinated by Guo Dayou that Guo Dayou didn't want to marry her, and the marriage finally happened.

Now she intends to repeat the same trick and start from Young Master Wan.

She wandered to the bamboo forest outside the back door.

At this moment, Yu Wan came out of the stove with a basket on her back.

"Girl Yu!"

is Uncle Wan's voice.

Du Jinhua hid behind a big tree.

"Uncle Wan." Yu Wan turned around and greeted with a smile.

"Where are you going?" Uncle Wan asked, looking at the basket on her back.

Yu Wan said: "I went up the mountain to dig some spring bamboo shoots and wild vegetables."

Uncle Wan smiled and handed her a covered blue-and-white porcelain bowl in his hand: "Ejiao cake, make up your mother's body."

Without waiting for Yu Wan to refuse, Uncle Wan said again: "We are all men in the house, we can't eat this, so accept it."

Du Jinhua frowned immediately, this blind old man, in front of their mother and daughter, with a lofty face, is so kind to this stinky girl! She has never eaten Ejiao cake, but the old one gave it to this girl!

Wanjia is still rich.

What the two said again, Du Jinhua was distracted and didn't listen. When she recovered, Uncle Wan had already left. Yu Wan was holding the bowl of Ejiao cake in her hand and was about to go back to the house, but another figure appeared from Ding's house. Came out the back door.

This is an immortal-like back figure, wearing a silver-white cloak that drags the ground, tall, with black hair like ink, and a clear jade crown. The entire green bamboo forest seems to be lit up by this person's back figure.

Needless to say, Du Jinhua also guessed the identity of the other party. As expected of the man who made his daughter move, the back view alone is unbelievably beautiful.

Du Jinhua saw Young Master Wan walking towards Yu Wan. She didn't know what to say to Yu Wan. Yu Wan's cheeks flushed and she stared at him angrily. He moved his shoulders slightly and seemed to laugh out loud.

Early in the morning, I want to eat their dog food for Mao? o(∩\_∩)o

Chapter 127 [126] Made a big death (two more)

Yan Jiuchao spoke softly, Du Jinhua pricked up his ears and couldn't hear what he said.

But Du Jinhua could see that Young Master Wan was flirting with the girl of the Yu family. Seeing the reaction of the girl of the Yu family, it seemed that this was not the first time.

Young Master Wan only moved in for a few days, and the two hooked up. This stinky girl is really shameless!

Yu Wan rushed up the mountain and didn't deal with Yan Jiuchao for too long, mainly because this guy was too shameless, and he must be the one who was angry with him in the end.

Yu Wan resolutely ignored him, and in Yan Jiuchao's incomparably twitching eyes, she carried the basket up the mountain!

Yan Jiuchao kept staring at Yu Wan's back until she disappeared at the end of the mountain road before walking back to the house.

Du Jinhua fell into contemplation, Young Master Wan seemed to be really concerned about the Yu family girl, if it was another village girl, Du Jinhua felt that there was nothing to be afraid of, but it was Yu Wan——

There is one sentence that my daughter said rightly. Yu Wan is also beautiful, even three points more beautiful than her daughter, and she will seduce men. In comparison, her daughter's chances of winning are much smaller.

"Young Master Wan probably doesn't know that the girl has a bad reputation. If you know that she is out of order, let Zhao Jiaxiu give up all the marriage, I'm afraid she won't want her anymore..."

Du Jinhua decided to find a suitable time to stab Yu Wan's notoriety to Wan's uncle and nephew.

The plan couldn't keep up with the changes, but before that, another thing happened.

Guo Xianyue went back to the old house, but she didn't see Du Jinhua back for a long time, worried that she would do something out of the ordinary, so she turned to look for her, and when she was passing by the abandoned small fish pond, her purse accidentally fell into it.

She went to pick it up and wet her sleeves.

Du Jinhua passed by the small fish pond and happened to see her daughter squatting by the water and twisting the water on her sleeves.

Du Jinhua's mind flashed, what time are you looking for? Isn't now the best time?

Complaining is still risky. If the whole village says good things to that girl, won't Young Master Wan believe it?

But if...the two have a skin-to-skin relationship, Young Master Wan can't even think about not marrying!

"Yue'er!" Du Jinhua walked over with a smile.

"Mother." Guo Xianyue stood up aggrieved, "My sleeves are wet."

"It's good to be wet!" Du Jinhua grabbed her daughter's hand and led her to Awan's house.

Guo Xianyue couldn't understand what her mother was saying, she looked in the direction in front of her and said with a frown, "Mother, you're going the wrong way, it's the east side."

"That's right, it's here!" Du Jinhua took her daughter all the way to Yu Wan's house.

Jiang Shi and Little Tie Dan were still sleeping soundly, the front door was tightly closed, but the back door was not locked.

"Mother, what are you doing?"

"Come in!"

Du Jinhua took her daughter to the kitchen and entered the inner house, and whispered at Jiang's house: "Sister Jiang, Yue'er's clothes are wet, I'll find Awan's clothes to put on for her first."

She said hello, it's up to the Jiang family to hear it or not.

"It's just a wet sleeve, no need to change cousin's clothes." Guo Xianyue would not admit that Yu Wan's clothes were too shabby, she was a little despised.

Du Jinhua glared at her, entered Yu Wan's house, opened the wardrobe, and randomly picked a small cotton-padded jacket with flowers that had been washed yellow.

"Good soil." Guo Xianyue frowned.

Du Jinhua replaced it for her involuntarily.

Guo Xianyue really didn't understand what her mother was thinking, how could she let her wear such old-fashioned clothes.

Du Jinhua didn't tell her daughter the plan, she just wanted her to look like a fool, so as not to reveal the secret, and it would be more painful.

Du Jinhua looked at her daughter several times and let her hair loose before taking her to the small fish pond.

She let go of her daughter's hand and looked carefully on the shore.

"Mother, what are you looking for?" Guo Xianyue asked suspiciously.

"I found it! Come here!" Du Jinhua beckoned to her daughter.

Guo Xianyue walked over strangely, and saw Du Jinhua squatting, clutching a thick clump of weeds.

"Come, grab it!" Du Jinhua said to her daughter.

Guo Xianyue squatted down slowly, grabbed it in confusion, and was about to ask her mother when she suddenly felt her shoulders sink, and it was Du Jinhua who pushed her into the water!

"Well--"

Guo Xianyue didn't expect such a change, even though she grabbed the weeds, she still took a sip of water off guard.

Du Jinhua saw that the time was right, so she spread her feet and ran towards Ding's house.

Before the person entered the house, the voice shouted: "Master Wan! Young Master Wan is not good - Awan fell into the water - just over the small fish pond - "

Du Jinhua only shouted once, and Yan Jiuchao's figure flashed out!

Du Jinhua raised the corners of his lips proudly when he saw that he was so anxious.

She really didn't bet on the wrong chip. Young Master Wan cares about that little fox so much, and he will definitely save her regardless of his life.

When he rescued the person, it would be too late to find out that it was not a little fox spirit. There is a saying that a man and a woman cannot be kissed. He touched her daughter's body, and her daughter is his person. Skim clean!

However, she still needs some "witnesses" in case he refuses to admit it.

Du Jinhua pulled in a voice that was louder than Aunt Bai's, saying that someone fell into the water, almost shocking the whole village.

Aunt Bai was the first to arrive at the fish pond. There was someone with a louder voice than her. She was not convinced!

After , Cuihua and Aunt Zhang were washing clothes by the old well at the entrance of the village.

The uncle has inconvenience in his legs and feet, and he missed the trip.



Brother Yu Feng fell down early, and this time even the eldest aunt, who has always been inactive, also left the washboard and ran over.

Lizheng, Xiao Chen, Shuanzi and his father, Hunter, Widow Liu... all rushed to the edge of the fish pond.

The fish pond is deep but not big, and the place where you can stand soon is full of people.

Du Jinhua looked at the gap in the crowd from a distance, and could see the figure of the woman floating in the middle of the water. It seemed that her daughter was too frightened after falling into the water. Went to Tangxin.

Fortunately, Young Master Wan has good water skills, so she saved her daughter!

Du Jinhua was so happy in her heart, so many people saw it, and it didn't go away!

"Yue'er—" Du Jinhua burst into the crowd crying, and was about to shout out Mr. Wan, but the man suddenly raised his head. After seeing his face clearly, Du Jinhua was suddenly dumbfounded.

This, who is this man?

is not bad looking, with jade-like eyebrows and clear eyes...

"Zhao Heng, grab it!" Li Zheng handed over a bamboo pole.

Zhao Heng, who was almost exhausted, grabbed the bamboo pole that Li Zheng handed over.

Du Jinhua's heart froze instantly, isn't it Wan Gongzi who jumped into the water? How did you become Zhao Heng?

Zhao Heng, she knows, Awan's ex-fiancé, the only scholar in Lotus Village, if it wasn't for Wan Gongzi Zhuyu, Zhao Heng would probably be a good candidate, but...but...

"It's over, it's over..."

Her daughter is going to marry a poor scholar...

Du Jinhua felt dizzy for a while.

Just when Du Jinhua thought things had gotten to the extreme, Li Zheng and Shuan Zi's father pulled Zhao Heng ashore, but the person who was held in Zhao Heng's arms was not Guo Xianyue, but Zhao Baomei!

"Cough!" Zhao Baomei choked out a pool of sewage.

Du Jinhua is really dumbfounded now, it's not that Wan Gongzi is the one who saves people, how come the one who was saved is also replaced? !

She rushed over and grabbed Zhao Baomei's shoulder: "You you... Who are you? Where is Yue'er? Where is my daughter?!"

Her daughter?

Guo Xianyue? Or Guo Xianqiao?

Everyone was at a loss.

Suddenly, the ten-year-old Shishi, the son of Orion and Cuihua, pointed to the water and called out, "Look! There is someone there!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the stone finger, and saw two heads suddenly popping up from the bottom of the water. The one on the left with long hair and a shawl who had fainted was Du Jinhua's eldest daughter, Guo Xianyue?

On the right, Guo Xianyue was scooped up from the bottom of the water. It was a famous bachelor from Lotus Village... Wang Mazi!

Weakly asking for a five-star praise

#### Chapter 128 [127] Encounter in the Jungle

Wang Mazi, whose real name is Wang Ergou, was born and raised in Lotus Village. He had a pimple at the age of eight or nine. He and his family did not pay much attention to it.

Wang Mazi is almost thirty this year, and he is still a bachelor. One is that his family is poor, the kind of poor who eats the last meal but not the next one. When his parents were alive, life was not very good, and it was even more sad after his death; second, he was poor. He is not very smart, so he can't talk about mental retardation, but he is stupid and easy to be fooled. A few years ago, a foreigner told him a daughter-in-law, he gave him the dowry, and the daughter-in-law ran away.

After that, he didn't dare to talk about his daughter-in-law anymore, and lived alone in a daze. Sometimes the villagers saw that he was really pitiful and would help him a little or two, but the big guys were poor and often ignored him.

The Yu family recruited workers and called him to grind the mill, and it was only after three meals a day that he finally settled down.

Wang Mazi was ugly, but he was so strong that he dragged Guo Xianyue ashore without the need to hand him a bamboo pole.

When Du Jinhua saw that her daughter was rescued by an old man with a pockmarked face, her eyes darkened immediately, and she wished she fainted on the spot!

Originally, he disliked Zhao Heng as a poor scholar, and his daughter had some bad luck to be planted in his hands. Now, seeing Wang Mazi, he realizes how lucky it is to be able to marry Zhao Heng!

Too late.

Du Jinhua regretted that her bowels were blue. She knew that it was Wang Mazi who saved the life. She would not call the villagers here. It was a big deal that Wang Mazi disagreed with her. This is impossible to do!

But...the whole village let her roar in a loud voice!

"What's wrong? What happened?" Guo Dayou pushed through the crowd and walked over.

At this moment, Wang Mazi put Guo Xianyue on the grass.

Guo Dayou saw his daughter let a muddy leg touch her body, and was immediately furious, grabbed Wang Mazi and punched it down!

"Stop!" Li Zheng shouted.

Yu Song on the side quickly grabbed Guo Dayou's arm.

Guo Dayou was furious: "Let go, Xiaosong! This beast dares to touch my daughter, I will kill this beast!"

Yu Song didn't hate Guo Xianyue, but he annoyed this uncle the most, and said angrily, "Don't be indiscriminate, Moon Cousin fell into the water, he rescued Moon Cousin!"

Guo Dayou choked, his eyes swept across the villagers present, everyone had an expression like this, Guo Dayou only felt a thunderbolt flashed above his head, he grabbed Yu Song by the collar, and said furiously: "Your cousin fell into the water. , are you just watching from the sidelines and let an outsider come to the rescue?!"

"I just came here too!" Yu Song said innocently.

"When we came, your daughter sank. It wasn't Wang Mazi, she drowned long ago!" Aunt Zhang said bitterly.

"Yes, yes." Everyone nodded. When they got here, the first thing they saw were the Zhao Heng brothers and sisters. They didn't even know that Guo Xianyue fell into the water, okay? It wasn't that Wang Mazi went into the water first to get the people up, they might have turned their heads and left, and tomorrow Guo Xianyue's body should be floating on the water.

Guo Dayou said angrily: "Maybe he pushed my daughter into the water!"

Wang Mazi straightened his chest and said, "I, I don't!"

Aunt Bai pressed Guo Xianyue's chest a few times, and Guo Xianyue spat out a few saliva.

"It's strange, she's wearing Awan's clothes." Cuihua whispered.

"Strangely, I look familiar." Xiao Chen said.

Yu Feng frowned.

At this moment, Guo Xianyue spit out another sip of water and finally had some consciousness.

Guo Dayou didn't pay attention to his daughter's clothes, he just helped her into his arms and asked her what happened.

Guo Xianyue opened her mouth in a daze.

Du Jinhua saw that something was wrong, she got up quietly, and was about to leave on tiptoe. Just two steps away, Guo Dayou grabbed her hair!

"Stinky bitch!"

Snapped!

Guo Dayou slapped Du Jinhua in the face, causing Du Jinhua to stagger, and the whole person fell to the ground!

Everyone looked dumbfounded, what's the situation?

Guo Dayou kicked over and punched and kicked Du Jinhua: "Stinky motherfucker! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

The aunt said angrily: "Guo Dayou, what are you doing crazy! No matter how unhappy you are, you can't put your anger on your mother-in-law!"

Yu Feng and Yu Song hurried forward and hugged Guo Dayou.

Everyone didn't know that Guo Dayou learned the truth about Du Jinhua's good work, but just like his aunt, he thought he was dissatisfied with Wang Mazi touching Guo Xianyue's body and was taking Du Jinhua's anger.

Guo Dayou was really \*\*\*\* off. Yu Feng and the two failed to hold him back. He kicked Du Jinhua a few more times, and he kicked Du Jinhua to the death. Half of his life was lost.

In the end, Shuanzi and Orion also shot, and with the strength of the four, they tied the angry Guo Dayou.

Four people "falling into the water" in a row, Li Zheng was feeling strange, Guo Xianyue fainted again, and it was inconvenient to ask questions, Li Zheng called Zhao Heng, Zhao Baomei and Wang Mazi to their home, and asked carefully in front of the villagers. The ins and outs of the incident.

It turned out that Zhao Heng was the first to discover that someone fell into the water.

When Du Jinhua shouted "Awan fell into the water", he happened to be nearby, he didn't know what he was thinking, his mind was empty, and when he came back to his senses, he was already standing by the fish pond.

Of course, he didn't say that he was going for Awan, but that he heard the sound of falling into the water, so he rushed to save her.

Zhao Baomei didn't hear Du Jinhua's cry, she was chasing after her brother.

But even she didn't understand how she suddenly slipped and fell into the fish pond.

Zhao Heng, who had already swam halfway, had to turn back to save her.

Wang Mazi is much weirder.

"I, I, I'm sleepy. When I wake up, I wake up... I'm in the water."

He stuttered a little when he was nervous.

According to what he said, he didn't see anyone falling into the water, and he didn't hear any movement. He was sleepwalking to the fish pond by himself.

If others say this, the villagers may not believe it, but Wang Mazi is dead brains and won't lie.

Besides, there is no other explanation. He couldn't have let someone put it into the fish pond. What kind of expert would he be? There is no such powerful person in their village!

Everyone couldn't help but sigh that Wang Mazi's beauty was not superficial. After a casual sleepwalk, they even picked up a girl who looked like a flower like a jade.

...

The affair between Guo Xianyue and Wang Mazi made the village explode, but Yu Wan knew nothing about it. She was squatting in an amaranth field near the bamboo forest, picking wild amaranth one by one.

The stalks of wild amaranth turn green after fermentation and can be used as the mother liquor of black stinky tofu.

It's just that it's not the most fertile season for amaranth, so you have to pick the big ones.

Yu Wan picked it for half an hour, her back was sore and her legs numb.

She stood up and moved a bit.

There are more than half of the boxes, and the mother liquor of the last batch of stinky tofu should be enough.

It's still early, why don't you dig some bamboo shoots?

Yu Wan packed up her tools, put the basket on her back, and walked to the bamboo forest.

When passing a few clusters of flowers, Yu Wan found a kind of red fruit that she had eaten as a child - Sanyuebao. The stems are covered with small thorns, which are easy to \*\*\*\* her hands if they are not careful.



When the raspberries turn red or purple, they can be eaten. They are sweet and delicious, with a slightly sour taste. Yu Wan likes them very much. Unfortunately, most of the raspberries are still yellow.

Yu Wan started digging the bamboo shoots in the forest.

The spring bamboo shoots will be unearthed, which is easier to find than the winter bamboo shoots. Moreover, the spring bamboo shoots unearthed before April are all early spring bamboo shoots.

Yu Wan went to wash her hands by the creek, and found a broken piece of wood that she had never seen before. I think the earthquake shook the big guy off the top of the mountain.

There are large pieces of fungus and some plump mushrooms on the broken wood.

The basket was no longer able to hold it, so Yu Wan opened the cloth bag hanging on her waist and picked the fungus and mushrooms in.

"If only there was a pheasant."

Stewed Chicken with Mushrooms and Fungus is very delicious and has high nutritional value. It is most suitable for a few little guys.

As soon as the thought flashed by, there was a movement from the east.

Yu Wan grabbed the hand of the cloth bag and said, "Could it be that a pheasant really came?"

Yu Wan, who has never been in danger in the woods and only picked up little snow foxes, pheasants and hares, certainly didn't think there was any danger in this area, but when she found the source of the movement, she found that it was a black blind man.

Yu Wan's scalp was numb.

She has been to the bamboo forest many times, and she has basically wandered around. According to her observation of the landform and the wild excrement along the way, there should be no beasts. Maybe it is also because of the earth movement that destroyed the original residence of the beasts. , and now they are starting to find their nests again?

Although the black blind man has poor eyesight, his ears and nose are very sensitive, and he is aware of Yu Wan's presence.

The black blind man rarely attacked people actively, but the beasts in the earthquake were greatly frightened and became extremely sensitive. Yu Wan's appearance made him feel the danger.

It attacked Yu Wan.

Yu Wan didn't think she could beat an adult black bear, and couldn't climb a tree. She was thinking about how to escape when a cyan figure flew over and kicked the black blind man's head.

The black blind man was kicked into the bushes, turned and ran away.

Yu Wan let out a sigh of relief, but before she could finish her breath, it stuck in her throat: "Is it you?"

Yu Zigui came over with the sword on his back and looked at her calmly: "What? You are surprised to see me? Do you think Yan Jiuchao's guard killed me?"

Yu Wan said lightly, "How could the number one swordsman in Jianghu be killed so easily? But you should have been injured, right?"

"Enough against you."

is a disguised default.

Yu Wan thought that if you can keep you around for so many days, I am afraid that you are seriously injured, and if you are smart, you may not have the chance to turn defeat into victory.

Yu Zigui's dagger pressed against Yu Wan's neck: "I advise you not to think wildly, even if you only have one finger left to move, you are not my opponent."

Yu Wan's expression remained unchanged: "What do you want?"

Yuzi returned and said, "Beauty."

Yu Wan laughed angrily: "How can you believe that the kit is really not in my hands? I don't even know what it looks like, whether it's black or white, big or small, why are you holding on to me all the time? Don't let it go?! Aren't you afraid of wasting your time on me, but missing the real place for the kit?"

Yu Zigui said expressionlessly: "The treasure is in your hands."

This guy!

Yu Zigui said again: "Don't think that Qianji Pavilion is destroyed, you can sit back and relax, and while no third person finds you, you'd better call out the treasures obediently, otherwise, Yan Jiuchao won't be able to keep it. you."

Yu Wan sarcastically said, "How do you know he can't keep me?"

Yu Zigui gave Yu Wan a deep look, with a hint of mockery: "It seems that you still don't know..."

Yu Wan's expression froze, and the words he had not finished that day flashed in her mind.

Yuzigui's next voice gradually overlapped with that of that night. The difference was that he also said the words interrupted by Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan's hand clenched suddenly.

"So he is unreliable, you don't want to burn yourself again."

Yu Zigui's voice just fell, and the shovel in Yu Wan's hand was shoveled down in front of him.

Yu Zigui didn't expect Yu Wan to react like this, so she blocked her unexpectedly, and Yu Wan's shovel scratched her arm.

Yu Wan ran away!

Yu Zi returned to the tip of her toes, and performed Qinggong and landed in front of Yu Wan, blocking Yu Wan's way.

Yu Wan turned around and ran to the north of the forest.

Yu Zigui once again used light power to stop her.

Yu Wan diverted to the south again.

Yu Zi returned to the right and wanted to perform Qinggong again, but suddenly thought of something, his eyes trembled: "You can't go there!"

Unfortunately, it was too late, Yu Wan was already empty.

Earthquakes have changed the original landform, and no one would have expected a bottomless cliff under the mottled weeds.

Yu Zi Guishi just walked over here and saw a bamboo rat fall down with her own eyes.

Yu Zigui reached out to grab Yu Wan, but he didn't even catch a sleeve.

#### Chapter 129 [128] Searching at night

The matter between the Guo family and Wang Mazi was abuzz in Lianhua Village, but the Yu family had no intention of paying attention to it. There was no other reason, the sun was about to set, and Yu Wan had not returned home.

Yu Wan often goes to the back mountain, and it's not that she never returns late, but she was accompanied by Yu Feng and Yu Song. She went up the mountain alone and returned in the afternoon at the latest.

In the old house, the Guo family was crying and making trouble because of Guo Xianyue and Wang Mazi. The Yu family looked at the pain in their eyes and came to the third child.

The family sat in the main room, feeling uneasy.

"I'll go take a look again!" Little Tie Dan ran to the stove many times, but he stuck his head out and looked, but Yu Wan was still not there.

"Isn't there anything wrong?" The aunt asked worriedly.

Yu Song stood up: "I'll look for it!"

"Come back!" The eldest aunt stopped him, "You still have a wound on your head, and you're going to cause trouble. Waiting for news from your eldest brother."

Half an hour ago, Yu Feng had already set off to find Yu Wan.

Uncle said nothing.

The little girl sat obediently on the bench, looked at the adults, and at Big Brother Tie Dan, sensible and without making a fuss.

Mr. Jiang looked in the direction of the kitchen house, resting his cheek in one hand and scratching the table with the fingertips of the other.

crunch—

The back door of the stove was pushed open.

"Sister!" Little Tiedan jumped off the bench happily and rushed out.

Soon, the disappointed voice of Little Iron Dan came from the kitchen: "Big brother..."

Yu Feng entered the room, shook his head and said, "I didn't see Awan, she said she was going to dig amaranth, it was near the bamboo forest, and there was no bamboo forest, I searched carefully for that piece, and the amaranth was picked by someone. Well, I think...Awan should have been there."

"Did she say she would pick something else after picking vegetables?" asked the aunt.

"Did you go to see the creek? Did she go fishing again?" Yu Song asked anxiously.

Yu Feng shook his head again: "I looked for it by the stream."

More importantly, the fishing rods and buckets at home have not been passive, and Awan seems to have no plans to go fishing.

"I'll look for it again." Yu Feng said.

The sky was getting darker and darker, and after a while, the mountain would be out of sight, and he came back to get the torch.

"I'm going too!" Yu Song said while patting the table.

This time, the aunt didn't stop her anymore.

The two brothers lit torches, put kerosene on their backs, and went out.

"I'm going to find Li Zheng." The uncle stood up with a cane, but just when he arrived at the door, he bumped into Li Zheng who was in a hurry.

It turned out that not only the uncle was looking for Lizheng, but Lizheng was also looking for the uncle.

Li Zheng just came over from the old house because of Wang Mazi and Guo Xianyue.

"Awan is gone."

Uncle opened his mouth first.

Li was stunned for a moment, and swallowed the words that rushed to his lips: "Why are you missing? Did you go to the town or..."

"She went to the back mountain." Uncle said.

Li Zheng's eyes widened: "She's a little girl... still dare to go up the back mountain?"

Uncle also only knew that this girl had the habit of going up the mountain alone. He always thought that she and Yu Feng went together.

Uncle said regretfully: "Xiaofeng and his brother went to look for him, I want Lizheng..." Having said this, Uncle stopped.

Li Zheng raised his hand: "Needless to say, I understand, I'll call someone right now!"

In such a dangerous place in the back mountain, none of their men dared to go alone, a little girl, really daring and fat!

Li didn't dare to delay, and went in a hurry.

He called up the strong men in the village, asked where Awan was leaving, and went with the big guy in groups of three or five.

In the new house of the Ding family, without waiting for Xiao Qinqin's little milk bag, he sat anxiously on the threshold of the back door of the main room.

They would ask Yu Wan for a little kiss every morning. It was so sad that they didn't come today.

The three of them sat on the steps and waited for a long time. When they became afraid again, they stumbled into Yan Jiuchao's house, grabbed Yan Jiuchao's sleeves, and looked at him aggrievedly.

"Shadow Six."

Yan Jiuchao spoke lightly.

Ying Liu, who had already gone to the forest to explore around, flashed in, glanced at the young master, and said in a low voice, "Miss Yu seems to have an accident."

The little milk bag cried with a wow!

...



"Awan—"

"Awan—"

In the forest, the villagers held torches and searched all the way, calling Yu Wan's name aloud.

"Be careful!" The hunter who was driving ahead suddenly raised his hand to stop Li Zheng waiting beside him, holding a torch in one hand and a wooden stick in the other, poking into the grass, "It's true, let's go. "

"what--"

Not far away, there was a scream from the bolt.

Li is busy asking: "What's wrong with the embolism?!"

Shuanzi cried: "I stepped on a bamboo shoot!"

Li Zheng stared and said, "What's the fuss about a bamboo shoot?"

Shuanzi shouted: "No, this bamboo shoot doesn't grow in the ground, it was dug up by people! Could it be that Awan dug it?"

Li's mind moved righteously and said to Orion: "Go! Go and see!"

Yu Feng and Yu Song were also attracted by the movement here.

Yu Song was about to jump off the mottled grass ditch to take a look, but suddenly the hunter grabbed his arm.

However, Yu Song tried so hard that the soles of his feet slipped a little, and he fell down the grass in the ditch, and his foot was empty!

"Ouch—" Shuan shouted in fright!

Orion was brought to the ground by his strength, but he held on tightly and did not let go.

Yu Feng did not expect his younger brother, who always hated Awan, to rush to the front. He stepped forward and dragged Yu Song up.

Yu Song said nothing, but his forehead and back were soaked with cold sweat.

Those who haven't stepped on it don't know, the feeling of having one foot hanging in the air and the cool breeze whizzing is like walking through the gate of hell. If there is no hunter, he is afraid that he has fallen and his bones are gone.

Shuanzi thought that he was going to jump off to take a look, and he couldn't help but feel scared for a while.

Li was using a stick to push away the messy grass, and a cold wind from the cliff was blowing from bottom to top, and everyone shivered!

"Then what... Awan... Could it have fallen off?" Shuanzi asked in a low voice, looking at the spring bamboo shoots in his hand.

Yu Song looked at the thick rope that Wang Mazi was carrying on his back, took it and tied one end to himself, and handed the other end to Yu Feng's hand: "I'll go down and have a look."

He has never been so serious.

Yu Feng opened his mouth, and in a trance, he had the illusion that his younger brother had grown up.

Yu Feng and several strong men clenched the rope ends, and Yu Song resolutely descended the cliff.

The hunters took Shuanzi, Wang Mazi and others to the bottom of the cliff to search, but they didn't want to meet Yu Wan at the bottom of the cliff, because what they encountered at the bottom of the cliff could only be a cold corpse.

On the other side, Yu Zigui also walked to the bottom of the cliff and fell from such a high place. There may be almost no survivors, but he must see people in life, and corpses in death. In any case, he must find her.

Chapter 130 [129] He is here

"No more than twenty-five..."

"No more than twenty-five..."

The cold wind whizzed past, and Yu Wan was smart and woke up from her drowsiness.

The crescent moon above his head did not know when to hide in the clouds, and even the stars were hidden from view.

After Yu Wan fell off the cliff, Fu Daming was entangled by the rattan of an ancient tree, but the impact was too great, she still fainted, and then she had nightmares, which were full of Yu Zigui's voice - "Didn't he tell you that he won't live to twenty-five?"

"You can't live to twenty-five!" Yu Wan scolded.

There was a burning pain in the back and limbs. The shoulders and waist were entangled very tightly, and it was also very painful. Due to hanging for too long, the legs were numb, but fortunately the arms were still able to move.

Yu Wan took out the fire stick from her bag and wanted to see where she was hanging. Not far from the ground, she cut the cane and jumped down.

After touching it for a long time, Huo Zhezi didn't touch it, but accidentally bumped into a cold object, and a small stone rolled down.

one two three,.....

It took a full seven or eight seconds to hear a mute sound.

Yu Wan's little heart tightened.

Where is this not far from the ground? It is clearly still hanging halfway up the mountain!

Yu Wan didn't dare to act rashly, for fear of breaking the life-saving cane if she was not careful.

But she doesn't move, that doesn't mean she's infallible.

There was a rustling sound in the darkness. Yu Wan instinctively sensed that something dangerous was approaching. She looked up and was caught off guard by two murderous green lights.

is a viper!

The poisonous snake spit out snake letters and bit Yu Wan!

It was too late when I said it, and a little fluffy dumpling fell from the sky and hit the viper's head with a bang.

Xiaoxuehu fell on Yu Wan's chest, her little claws wiped her eyes, and raised her head in confusion.

who I am? where am i? What am I going to do? !

Without waiting for Baby Fox to return to his senses, the cane that wrapped around Yu Wan was finally overwhelmed and snapped off with a click!

One person and one fox suddenly fell down!

Yu Wan instinctively hugged the little thing in her arms and reached out to grab the cliff beside her, but only caught a fragile rock.

Snapped!

The rock cracked!

I can't catch anything this time...

At the critical moment, a sturdy figure flew down into the sky, grabbed Yu Wan's waist with one arm, and shot a sharp iron claw with the other hand, stubbornly grabbing the long one that was hanging Yu Wan earlier. Big tree on the cliff.

Although he couldn't see his face clearly, Yu Wan recognized the masculine scent that belonged to him alone, as well as the faint fragrance and the scent of medicine that seemed to exist.

The cliff, how did he come?

How did you find out that she was missing? How did you find her?

While thinking about it, the two of them swayed back and forth under the tree as if on a swing, and Xiao Xuehu was so frightened that he got into Yu Wan's clothes.

The figure of the two finally stabilized, and he said lightly: "Hold tight."

Life is at stake, so Yu Wan is naturally not hypocritical, she obediently wraps around his sturdy waist.

Dressed to be thin, undressed and fleshy, this is the kind of man you are talking about.

Yu Wan felt the strength of every piece of his abdominal muscles through the fabric. It wasn't a bulky figure that seemed to be unattractive, but a mermaid line that was well-proportioned but full of strength.

How can a man have such a good figure...

"You, don't touch." Yan Jiuchao said in a hoarse voice.

Yu Wan took back the little wolf claw she had made herself up without changing her face...

Yan Jiuchao slowly put the line in the long receiver. Although this line was not enough for them to reach the bottom of the cliff, on the way down, they found a cave hidden in the cliff.

The two of them entered the cave by accident.

Yu Wan took out the fire book from her bag.

There were several bats hanging upside down on the top of the cave, which were frightened away by the fire of Huozhezi.

The cave is not big, and there are traces of large birds making a nest, but it can be seen that it has been abandoned for a long time, and only a pile of messy dead branches are left.

Yu Wan picked up the dead branches, mixed the dead leaves on the ground, and lit a bonfire.

The cold air in the cave dissipated a lot in an instant.

The two sat down by the fire.

Yu Wan's stomach was a little hungry, but the bamboo shoots and wild vegetables she dug up didn't know where they fell. Fortunately, there were still water bladders in the bag.

Yu Wan took off the water bag, pulled out the cork, and was about to raise her head to drink, when she suddenly thought of something, and handed the water bag to Yan Jiuchao: "Here."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her.

I don't know if it's her illusion, but I always feel that this person is not the same as before, and has become a little... people dare not provoke.

Yu Wan thought that he disliked the things she used, and explained: "I know that you big families are very careful. This water bag has been washed, and I haven't even taken a sip."

Yan Jiuchao took the water bag, raised his head and took a few sips.

Yu Wan watched his Adam's apple slide, and she murmured for a while, he must have come to save her, and she was deeply moved, otherwise, how could it be so pleasing to watch him drink water...

Yan Jiuchao finished drinking and returned the water bag to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan... Yu Wan suddenly felt embarrassed to drink.

"You despise this young master?" Yan Jiuchao approached Yu Wan indifferently.

Yu Wan's action of putting the water bladder into the bag was a meal: "No."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Then why don't you drink it? Or do you want this young master to feed you?"

How to feed?

Mouth to mouth?

Yu Wan choked.

Yu Wan took out the half-filled water bladder, removed the cork, and drank the water obediently under the domineering and powerful gaze of Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes darkened, and a creepy deep meaning passed by.

Little Snow Fox jumped out, looked at his shadow on the ground in a circle, and stretched out his little paws to scratch from time to time, like a bear, bubbling with stupidity.

The fire didn't last long before it was extinguished, and the chill of the cave swept in again. Unfortunately, it rained in the middle of the night.

The cave is colder.

Xiaoxuehu lay on Yu Wan's lap and fell asleep, but this natural little heater couldn't resist the coldness of the spring rain.

Yu Wan unconsciously leaned beside Yan Jiuchao.