

Toddler 131

Chapter 131 [130] Taking advantage of the danger

Yan Jiuchao did not move.

Yu Wan wondered if he fell asleep.

The night in the mountains and forests is already dark and without light, and when the heavy rain curtain falls, there is not even a trace of light.

Yu Wan is not a very pampered girl, but compared to being alone and trapped in this cliff, having someone to accompany her will give her peace of mind.

Yu Wan moved to Yan Jiuchao's side again, the cave was not very big, so she touched Yan Jiuchao's arm without moving twice.

There was heat coming through the layers of clothing, and Yu Wan felt that she was also warmer.

Thinking of those secret books, Yu Wan was a little angry, but for the sake of saving her own life, Yu Wan decided to turn the page.

"Young Master Yan."

She didn't make a loud voice, but she was still abrupt in the silent cave, but instead of calling out Yan Jiuchao, she woke up the little snow fox on her lap.

Little Xuehu was wearing a bunch of upturned little fur, and looked around in a circle, unaware of the strangeness, and continued to lie back on Yu Wan's lap and sleep.

Yu Wan listened to the even breathing of one person and one fox, and wondered if I was the only one?

The cold wind whizzed over, mixed with the icy drizzle from time to time, Yu Wan sat for a while, her hands and feet were cold.

Yu Wan lightly touched his with her arm, but there was still no response. Yu Wan blinked her eyes and slowly leaned her little head over.

However, just as he was about to lean up, Yu Wan stopped again.

Although it's just for heating, isn't it too shameless to take advantage of people's danger or something?

The thought of flashed, and Yu Wan's head couldn't hold on anymore.

Just when Yu Wan was about to sit up straight, a slender jade-like hand suddenly reached out from the front and pressed her head on his shoulder.

...

Yu Wan thought she would not be able to sleep, but when she woke up, it was already dawn.

Yu Wan's cheeks were hot, and just as she was about to stand up, Yan Jiuchao woke up faintly.

She fell into a pair of calm and cold eyes, like a cold lake that has been frozen for ten thousand years. Just one glance makes people shudder.

Yu Wan had never seen Yan Jiuchao so unfamiliar, and was stunned unconsciously.

However, in the next second, the coldness in Yan Jiuchao's eyes disappeared, replaced by a disdainful arrogance: "What? Isn't it enough to take advantage of this young master for one night? Still reluctant to get up?"

Yu Wan's breathing stagnated immediately: "Who took advantage of you? Who is at a loss for this kind of thing? And you made me—"

Yu Wan looked at the way the two of them looked now, and suddenly stopped, after all, this was no longer relying on one another, but an extra report on the first floor of the building.

"I sleep well." Yu Wan said confidently, expressing that she was determined not to mess around.

Yan Jiuchao raised her eyebrows and looked at her from head to toe: "Hand."

Yu Wan let go of the hand reporting his Bozi.

Yan Jiuchao: "The other one."

"..." Yu Wan took out her left hand that was close to someone.

Yu Wan stood up.

Yan Jiuchao: "Pants belt."

Yu Wan took out a gold-trimmed waistband from behind and handed it to him without changing her face.

...

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen found the two after they woke up. Yu Wan also asked and found out that the cliff is too steep, and it is difficult for a master like the dark guard to come down safely, so I don't know what happened to Yan Jiuchao. Having the guts to make a desperate attempt, he threw Xiaoxuehu down first, and then jumped down himself.

Thousand receivers are easy to use, but they are not omnipotent. If the iron claw is hooked on a loose rock, not to mention that it cannot save Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao himself will fall to pieces.

"It's too difficult to go up from here, it's even closer to the bottom of the cliff." Ying Thirteen nailed the rope in the cave, and Ying Six went around to the bottom of the cliff to meet.

Shadow Thirteen went down once earlier and cleared all the obstacles on the way.

The three successfully reached the bottom of the cliff.

"Young Master, Miss Yu, are you all alright!" Ying Liu greeted her.

Yu Wan shook her head: "It's okay."

"Where are we now?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Ying Liu waved his hand and pointed: "We are in the north of Lotus Village, walk out of this valley, climb over that mountain, follow a small stream all the way to the south, and then we can return to the village. By the way, Miss Yu, you are How did you fall off the cliff?"

"I met Yuzi and returned." Yu Wan said truthfully.

"It's that guy again! He was hit by Ying Thirteen and still didn't die, it's a great fate!" Ying Liu said, frowning, "But Miss Yu, why does he chase and kill you again and again? "

Yu Wan said helplessly: "He thinks what he wants is in my hands."

Ying Liu was about to open his mouth to ask what it was, but suddenly stepped on something, and it snapped off with a click. Then, a spear suddenly shot from the woods behind.

Yu Wan happened to be standing in the direction the spear came from.

The speed of the spear is unbelievable, and the angle is even more tricky to find. It is too late for Ying Liu to fly over to intercept it, and using a hidden weapon will hurt the young master standing in the middle: "Miss Yu! Be careful!"

In the blink of an eye, Yan Jiuchao pulled Yu Wan away.

He himself was unavoidable.

Seeing that he was about to be pierced through his chest by the spear, the spear was suddenly bounced off by a huge force, flew a few times in the air, and slammed into the ground!

This is not a sneak attack, but a trap set by hunters to hunt down beasts.

Because of this, Shadow Six didn't notice it in advance.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Ying Shisan hurried over.

Yingliu glanced at him with relief: "Fortunately, you arrived in time."

Ying Thirteen went to pick up his dart, but unexpectedly saw that there was no dart of his own on the spear, only a leaf inserted into the spear.

Could it be that...it was not his dart that blocked the spear, but this leaf?

What kind of master does this have to be to produce such power?

More importantly, he didn't even notice that there was a fifth person here, which only meant that the opponent's martial arts were far superior to him.

Who is this person? Why help them?

This person is,,,

It's not hard to guess anyway!

Chapter 132 [131] Terrible master

The eldest aunt opened her eyes with a shudder. She looked at the unfamiliar beam, and after a while, she remembered that it was in Jiang's house.

Yesterday, Awan went missing, everyone went out to find someone, she stayed here to take care of Jiang and her two children.

Xiao Tie Dan and Xiao Zhen Zhen fell asleep without image, but Jiang Shi disappeared.

The aunt's heart was in her throat, and she hurriedly went out to look for Mrs. Jiang. Just a few steps away, she bumped into Mrs. Jiang who came in through the back door of the main room.

The aunt said in fear: "Where have you been? I woke up and saw that you weren't there, I was scared to death!"

God knows how she fell asleep? She clearly promised to stay there all night...

Jiang Shi smiled: "I woke up and couldn't sleep, so I just walked around."

When the aunt saw the broken leaves and mud on her feet, her eyebrows jumped: "You went out?"

Mr. Jiang said with a smile: "Go to the backyard and dug two bamboo shoots."

The aunt's heart was relieved: "Backyard, I'm still afraid that you can't think about it and go up the mountain to look for Awan. I know you are worried about Awan, but don't do stupid things, someone is looking for her, you are not allowed to go by yourself, you know? Yes, your body is not good, don't do these rough jobs, tell me if you want to eat bamboo shoots, and I'll dig it!"

Jiang Shi smiled: "I see, sister-in-law."

The aunt was still worried that she would sneak out, and she would never let her out of her sight. She took a few corn cobs and went to Jiang's house to peel the corn kernels with Jiang's.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Shi fell asleep without peeling it twice.

Aunt wondered: "Didn't you just wake up? Why did you fall asleep again?"

...

But after Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao left the valley, they started to head towards Lianhua Village, and halfway through, they bumped into Hunter, Lizheng, Shuanzi and others who had been searching for her all night.

No one noticed that there was a white aunt mixed into the team.

When Aunt Bai shouted loudly, the whole village knew that Yu Wan was retrieved by "Mr. Wan". Of course, this was different from the situation of Guo Xianyue and Wang Mazi, neither of whom touched her body (Hug for a whole night), there are no lonely men and women (it is a certainty), it is really innocent!

The innocent two walked to the door of their respective houses and went back to the house calmly.

After closing the door, Ying Shisan told Yan Jiuchao about Ye Zi and the master.

Yingliu was also there. After listening, he thought about it and said, "Could it be Yu Zigui? He was the one who killed Miss Yu down the cliff, and he must be nearby."

Shadow Thirteen shook his head: "I played against Yu Zigui, he is really good, but..."

is not such an almost perverted power.

It is difficult to find the second master in the Central Plains, and the first one is from the Demon Sect.

"Young Master, do you need a thorough investigation?" Ying Shisan asked cautiously.

Yan Jiuchao said calmly: "No need, since the other party has no malicious intentions, then don't disturb others."

Shadow Thirteen hesitated for a moment: "...Yes!"

...

The disappearance of Yu Wan caused quite a stir in the village, especially the Yu family, who were all terrified.

Yu Feng frowned and said, "How did I tell you? Don't go up the mountain alone, have you forgotten?"

The uncle said in his native language: "Yeah, Awan, why are you so courageous? The back mountain is so dangerous, is it a place you can go as a girl?"

Yu Wan couldn't tell them that she fell off the cliff when she met Yuzigui, and it was the man named Yuzigui who was in danger, not the back mountain she went to countless times.

"I'll be careful next time." Yu Wan said.

"Is there a next time?" The aunt suddenly raised the volume, thinking that Mrs. Jiang was sleeping, she hurriedly lowered it, "You guys, you are not allowed to go up the mountain for me in the future!"

Yu Feng said: "Mother, there are fish in the back mountain."

The aunt shouted: "Then don't go!"

The eldest aunt was angry, and the brothers and sisters knew that they could not beat her, so they all listened obediently. As for how much they listened to, it is unknown.

The aunt had enough to say, and pointed to the stool beside her: "Everyone sit down and eat."

Yu Feng and Yu Wan sat down witty, but Yu Song walked out with a straight face.

The aunt stopped him: "Where are you going? Come back to me!"

Yu Songdun was at the door, stubbornly refusing to come back.

Yu Feng glanced at his brother and told Yu Song about Yu Wan who went off the cliff to find Yu Wan. In the dark, Yu Song hung from the cliff and searched tirelessly for most of the night. It was not Yu Feng who forced him up. Still hanging from the cliff.

Yu Wan did not expect that this second brother, who always ignored her on weekdays, would be so willing at critical moments.

Yu Wan felt a little warm in her heart. She got up and came behind Yu Song. She bent her lips and said, "Second brother, how is the injury on your head? Show me."

"What's so beautiful?" Yu Song muttered, and walked out.

"You!" The eldest aunt was so angry that she acted as if the younger son was singing against her.

Yu Wan grabbed Yu Song's wrist without exerting much force, but Yu Song's body suddenly froze.

"Come in." Yu Wan took Yu Song into her room and tapped his shoulder.

Yu Song was easily pressed on the stool by Yu Wan.

Yu Wan took off the gauze on his head. The wound had healed well, but it must have been a bit red and swollen because he fell off the cliff last night.

"Does it hurt, second brother?" Yu Wan asked softly.

"It doesn't hurt." Yu Song said blankly.

Yu Wan opened the medicine box, took out sterilized scissors, removed the thread for him, and applied a layer of cold ointment: "Second brother, take the ointment back, once in the morning and once in the evening. No problem."

Yu Song didn't move.

Yu Wan put the ointment into his hand.

Yu Song looked down at the ointment with the residual warmth on her fingertips: "It was also him that night, right?"

What was that night? what is he? who?

Yu Wan was at a loss.

Yu Song said nothing and went out with the ointment.

Haha, everyone is guessing that the master is Little Black Ginger~

Chapter 133 [132] Pure milk bag

Yu Song remembered the night they came back from Yaoshui Village. They were busy working until the middle of the night, when it suddenly snowed in the sky.

Yu Wan left the old house alone without waiting for Yu Feng to send him off.

Yu Song chased out with the cotton-padded coat, only to see Yu Wan and a man walking hand in hand.

Don't say that Yu Wan didn't know about this, even Yu Feng, his own brother, didn't notice it. Like his parents, he agreed that Yu Song became bored in the room because he disliked the Guo family.

...

Young Master Wan rescued Yu Wan during the earthquake, only Li Zheng in the village knew, but this time thanks to Aunt Bai, the whole village learned that Young Master Wan was Yu Wan's savior, and the uncle was no exception.

The uncle heard that Wan Gongzi was a scholar and came from the city. He guessed that the other party was a very particular person, and meat buns, meatballs, and flatbreads probably wouldn't get into the other party's eyes, so he took out his housekeeping skills and made a large table. In order to express his sincerity, he actually wanted to send it to Young Master Wan himself, compared to the dim sum of the imperial meal.

Yu Feng didn't stop him, but Zuo's father didn't know Yan Jiuchao, so he wouldn't be able to see through it.

But he was worried that his father would fall halfway, so he went to the door with his father.

Xiao Zhenzhen also followed. She helped daddy share a piece of soy bean cake very intimately, and shared it and put it into her own mouth...

Yu Feng thought that the gift of thanks should go very smoothly, but when he arrived at the Ding family's old house, he saw three little milk buns crawling over the threshold.

Yu Feng's careful liver trembled!

These little guys are here too?

His father knew them!

"Father!" Yu Feng stepped forward, turned around, and blocked his father's sight, "Are we too few thanks?"

"Are you less?" The uncle looked at the large packets of snacks in his hand.

Yu Feng asked solemnly, "How many snacks have you made?"

"I did..." The uncle began to say one by one.

Zhen Zhen stuck out a small head from behind her father and saw the cute little tits, Zhen Zhen knew these little brothers, she walked over with her eyes wide open, and entered Yu Wan's house with the three of them .

Yu Feng pinched a cold sweat.

"...Are these few?" The uncle finished counting the snacks, "Eh? Where's Zhen Zhen?"

Yu Feng said solemnly: "He has entered the third aunt's house, and there are a lot of snacks, let's go in!"

Father and son came to visit.

Xiao Nian Bao was frightened all night and was coaxed to sleep by Uncle Wan before dawn. The first thing she did when she woke up was to find Yu Wan.

Yu Wan had just made up her sleep, and when she got out of bed, she was thrown into her arms by three small dumplings.

The three of them looked at her aggrievedly, as if asking if she didn't want them again?

Yu Wan's heart was about to be crushed, she raised her hand and touched the small heads of the three of them: "I went to the mountain to pick fruit, I didn't mean to not come back."

The three looked in disbelief.

Yu Wan opened the bag that was tied to her chest and was spared the loss, and pointed to the seven or eight half-red half-yellow raspberries inside and said, "Look, these are called raspberries."

The three of them opened their black eyes and looked at the red fruit in the bag with surprise.

Yu Wan suddenly felt fortunate that her hands were itchy, and she picked a few buns even though she knew they were not well cooked, otherwise she would not know how to dispel the doubts of a few small buns.

Yu Wan picked the four best cooked ones, one for each of Xiao Bao Bao and Zhen Zhen.

Zhen Zhen doesn't like to eat fruit.

The three little guys ate it, and they were so sour that they stuck their tongues out!

Yu Wan laughed!

She felt like a bad parent who would deliberately watch her child make a fool of herself and roll on the floor laughing.

The little guy who was sore with toothache got into Yu Wan's arms aggrievedly, and very schemingly asked for a little kiss.

Zhen Zhen saw her sister kissing, and she also kissed one by one.

Boo, Boo, Boo!

The little milk bag kissed by another woman: "..."

The little milk bag who feels that he is no longer pure: "?!?!?!"

Ya Ya Ya Ya!

The demons fled in a frenzy!

...

The Yu Wan affair has come to an end for the time being, but the Guo family has only just begun. Since ancient times, the ending of heroes saving beauty has been different. If it was Yan Jiuchao who rescued Guo Xianyue, 80% of the time it would be "the little girl has nothing to repay, and she only promises her with her body." ", but it is the poor bachelor Wang Mazi, how did the Guo family promise him a daughter who is like a flower and a jade?

Is there any other way? The whole village has seen it, and the villagers have broken mouths. It won't take long for the word to spread throughout the country. Who would dare to marry her at that time?

"The Luo family can't count on it..." Du Jinhua said, covering her swollen face that was beaten by Guo Dayou.

When mentioned this, Guo Dayou became angry: "It's all your fault! I said that the Luo family is good, but you look down on it! Pick left and right, and use the Luo family as backup, now you are satisfied!"

Du Jinhua thought to himself, is there any use for me to stop me? Shouldn't you, the head of the family, nod?

Du Jinhua understood that Guo Dayou was angry with himself, so he blamed all the faults on himself, who made it really she screwed up this time? Can only obediently let Guo Dayou scold.

Suddenly, she thought of something, and her eyes rolled around: "Dayou, didn't you say that Yue'er and Xiaofeng had a baby kiss? Do you have a way to make this matter?"

If in the past, Du Jinhua was determined to look down on Yu Feng, but isn't he desperate now? Compared to the poor bachelor Wang Mazi, Yu Feng's conditions were much better.

"Also, you see Xiaofeng is so old, he hasn't said kiss, are you waiting for our moon?" Du Jinhua thought shamelessly.

Guo Dayou thought about it, and seemed to think it was the same thing, but now it's not what it used to be, Yu Feng would probably mind if his daughter's body was touched by another man...

Du Jinhua snorted: "This is not up to him! The old man of the two families decided, why? They are juniors, and they still want to disobey the old man? Aren't you afraid that the old man won't be able to close his eyes under Jiuquan?"

Now there is no way out, Guo Dayou can only gamble, and at lunch, he brought Yu Feng and Guo Xianyue's marriage to the table.

Chapter 134 [133] Kill you with money (two more)

The five members of the Yu family sat on the square table with Guo Dayou and his wife, and Guo Xianqiao stayed in the room with her sister who had passed out several times to prevent her from meeting with her.

After listening to Guo Dayou's words, the Yu family's eating movements all stopped, and even the three-year-old Xiao Zhenzhen looked at Guo Dayou with wide eyes.

Guo Dayou would not pay attention to the gaze of a three-year-old child, but he could not ignore the reaction of the uncle and aunt.

He glanced at the two of them, and said righteously: "Eldest sister, this is not a matter of idle words, my brother-in-law was there at the time, and if you don't believe me, ask your brother-in-law, whether the old men of the two families have decided on the marriage of Xiaofeng and Yue'er.?"

The aunt looked at her husband, who was silent.

If there is to be said about this, it is indeed there. It was on the full moon seat of Awan, Yu Feng was as big as Xiao Zhen Zhen, Du Jinhua was just pregnant, and the two old men drank too much, and Yu Feng happened to point at Du Jinhua's stomach asked, "Is it a younger brother or a younger sister?"

The two old men teased Xiao Yu Feng, if it was a younger sister, would she be your daughter-in-law?

What do three-year-olds know?

Mr. Yu asked him, "Do you want it?"

Xiao Yufeng opened his mouth: "Yes."

The two old men were so happy that they drank several more cups, teasing the silly little Yu Feng and said a lot of childish words.

This is drunk talk, who would really take it to heart? After sobering up, I am afraid that the two old men have forgotten that the uncle and Guo Dayou are sober. People are cold ass, so they don't say a word.

After so many years without incident, Guo Xianyue has become a well-known beauty, and the people who come to the door to say that they are close are about to break the threshold of the Guo family. Yu Feng is still a poor boy, and the Yu family does not even think about climbing this so-called "family".

As long as the Guo family came to propose a marriage earlier, the uncle would not deny it, even a few days ago, the Yu family's life was getting better, and it was not a high rise. Both the couple would recognize this marriage, but they had to wait until they were forced to After marrying Wang Mazi, I remembered Yu Feng's "goodness", what does this take Yu Feng? What do you think of the Yu family again?

Guo Dayou saw that the uncle was silent, and said with a heavy face: "Brother-in-law is not trying to pretend to be deaf, right? At that time, there were not only you and me at the dinner table, but my brother-in-law was also there. Don't believe me, let's call him?"

"Guo Dayou!" Before her husband could speak, the aunt got angry first. She had endured this younger brother for a long time. She bullied her when she was a child. Let her get some light, the benefits never

think of her, but she has to drag her son to wipe his **** after pooping, how can there be such a good thing in the world!

"Don't you always say that my son is poor and not as good as the Luo family's nephew? Your daughter, our Yu family, can't climb high, so let's leave it to the Luo family!"

Guo Dayou dared to tell the truth at this time, looked at his aunt and said with a serious face: "Eldest sister, you have wronged me by saying that. When have I said that Xiaofeng is inferior to Luo's nephew?"

The aunt was so angry at this shameless younger brother: "The mouth is on your face, it's not what you want to say!"

"Big sister!"

"Stop arguing!" said the uncle in a deep voice.

The aunt and Guo Dayou stopped arguing.

Uncle looked at Yu Feng who was beside him and said, "Do you like Yue'er?"

Yu Feng opened his mouth.

Du Jinhua said, "Why don't you like it? These two are a perfect match! I'm not boasting, I can't find a more beautiful girl than Yue'er in this ten-mile-and-eight township!"

"Then can you find a man who is more beautiful than my eldest brother?" Yu Wan walked in unhurriedly, and glanced at Du Jinhua and Guo Dayou lightly, "Don't hit my eldest brother's mind, when we are poor, don't you? Marry my daughter and let my eldest brother be the pick-up man after the reputation is ruined, do you think we are stupid?"

Du Jinhua, who is a hero, didn't understand, but somehow felt that it was not a good word:
"You...you...how did you talk! Yue'er is your cousin!"

"Yu Feng is still my eldest brother! She can be my cousin at ease, and I should treat her favorably, but if I want to be my elder sister-in-law, I don't have a door!" Yu Wan doesn't hate Guo Xianyue, but that doesn't mean she agrees to sacrifice Yu Feng to complete Guo Family.

"You don't want to be cheap and still be good! My daughter is so beautiful, it's not because of an accident, she will marry into your family?" Du Jinhua was so angry that she could not keep her mouth shut, but this was what she said in her heart, otherwise she would not be so smooth. speak out.

The aunt was so angry that she had some sympathy for Guo Xianyue at first, but after Du Jinhua did this, she suddenly felt that she deserved it!

Yu Wan said lightly, "Whoever loves to take this cheap will take it, anyway, my eldest brother doesn't want it!"

Du Jinhua was trembling with anger: "You...you...do you really think that your elder brother can marry a good daughter-in-law? Nothing can be accomplished at such an old age. I am willing to marry his daughter to him. It is his good fortune! If you don't believe it, try it, as long as there is my moon Half a beautiful girl would not be willing to marry him!"

"Who said that?"

A coquettish voice came from the door.

Everyone looked around and saw a young girl dressed in pink. She was wearing a pair of pearl embroidered shoes, a tulle white skirt, a tender pink pipa top, and her jet-black hair was pulled back into a beautiful bun. A pair of hollow purple jade hairpins.

She wears a gold collar around her neck and gold bracelets around her wrists.

Blind people can see that this outfit is very valuable, not to mention her appearance, she is really not under Guo Xianyue!

She walked in with a dignified look.

Du Jinhua instantly rushed to a strong sense of oppression.

But the sense of oppression disappeared when she walked to Yu Feng's side, she looked at Yu Feng resentfully: "I said why you haven't come to propose marriage for so long, it turns out that a little fox came to the house!"

Yu Feng with a confused look: "..."

Stunned crowd: "..."

Bai Tang went to the room to take a look at Guo Xianyue, who was in a drowsy state. After coming out, she stomped at Yu Feng and said, "What kind of an immortal is she? It's nothing more than that! First, I'm not as beautiful, and secondly, I'm not rich. The most important thing is, Even older than me! You would rather have an old girl than me! Do you think my dowry money is low? Then I will add another thousand taels! Then you can always marry me!"

Yu Feng spit out a sip of tea—

Du Jinhua and Guo Dayou's legs were weak, and they slumped under the table...

Xiaobai: Biao (snatch) acting (husband) skill (jun), I am a professional!

Chapter 135 [134] The whereabouts of the kit

Miss Bai was so poor that only money was left, and if she smashed one ingot, she could wipe out the men in Lotus Town.

So when she called out the thousand taels, she really took out ten silver notes worth one hundred taels from her purse.

Guo Dayou and his wife were so frightened that they collapsed to the ground when they saw the pile of white bills.

When they have lived to this age, when have they seen so many silver notes?

The most wealthy family they know is the Luo family, not to mention the daughter of the Luo family, it is the master of the Luo family. Their brother-in-law, who is rich and powerful, is not so generous.

Guo Dayou and his wife were so frightened that their legs were weak, and they didn't pay attention to the expressions on the faces of the Yu family who were more evil than them.

The couple wanted to say that this was not true, but with the banknotes and people in front of them, they couldn't help not believe it.

It seems unlikely that the Yu family deliberately found someone to act in order to reject this marriage. After all, Guo Dayou and Du Jinhua had a temporary intention, and the Yu family did not get the news in advance, so where did they go to find someone who looked like a flower and jade? girl? Where can I borrow a thousand taels of silver?

The only possibility is... Yu Feng, this poor boy, was really attracted by the daughter of a big family!

Du Jinhua was struck by lightning, what did this girl like about Yu Feng? Is that face? !

Yu Feng's appearance is really outstanding in Shili Baxiang, and he is diligent, capable and willing to endure hardships. Du Jinhua looks down on him, not because of his poor conditions, but because the Yu family is poor, and even the son of the Yu family is despised.

But suddenly Yu Feng became a sweet pastry, and Du Jinhua looked at him again, and felt that it was pleasing to the eye.

As the saying goes, if you don't grab fat, you won't be fragrant. This truth is true.

But it's useless for Du Jinhua to be pleasing to the eye. Guo Xianyue doesn't say there is such a scandal as Wang Mazi.

People spend a lot of money for beautiful women, and putting Yu Feng here is to spend thousands of dollars for beautiful men...

Du Jinhua crawled under the table in despair, and Guo Dayou, who was still paralyzed there, said, "We, our daughter can only marry Wang Mazi?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Mazi came to the door.

Wang Mazi wandered around Yu's house for a long time, and he took this step with great courage.

He clenched his fists, closed his eyes, and said loudly in the direction of the main room: "Surname, surname, surname... pot! You, you... you listen... Okay! I... I don't marry... your daughter! I have a sweetheart! No...don't marry anyone else!"

After saying that, he ran out of Yu's house without looking back, leaving only Guo Dayou and his wife stunned.

Du Jinhua's chin was about to fall off, actually, even Wang Mazi didn't want her daughter?

There is nothing more shocking than this. Why should an old and poor bachelor like Wang Mazi despise her daughter? Why? !

Du Jinhua's blood was surging, her breathing was short, and she was dizzy after not two breaths!

The mother-in-law was dizzy, Guo Dayou couldn't cry out, and he lost his arrogance at the moment.

In the afternoon, Guo Dayou packed up his things, took his wife and children, and left in an ox-cart with a bolt.

How arrogant he was when he came, and how disheartened he was when he left.

The house was finally clean, Yu Wan just cleared the table and asked Bai Tang to sit down: "Why are you here?"

"If I don't come, your eldest brother has to marry a sister-in-law back?" Bai Tang sneered at her and got down to business, "I'm here to find you."

After hearing this, what else did the uncle and aunt not understand? This girl's play was really done, for a moment, they really treated them as sons and others for life.

This girl is also too bold. She is not afraid to spread this kind of "nonsense" and ruin her reputation? But on second thought, she never reported her home from the beginning to the end, and the Guo family didn't even want to splash dirty water.

The uncle, Yu Feng and Yu Song went to the Bai Mansion to cook, and had seen Bai Tang, but the aunt did not know which girl she was from.

Yu Wan introduced: "Auntie, this is the daughter of Baiyulou, Miss Bai, this is my auntie."

"Hello Aunt Yu." Bai Tang greeted politely.

"Hey!" The eldest aunt kept a stern face, with a straight face whether she was happy or not, but the corners of her lips were opened by Bai Tang's "auntie" call. She looked up and down Bai Tang, and the more she looked, the more she liked it. my daughter-in-law is fine...

The aunt pinched herself, what was she thinking? The family is the daughter of the dignified Baiyulou, how can they be a farmer in the countryside?

But this girl has helped her son a lot, and she has to thank her in return.

Bai Tang came to find Yu Wan. After the Yu family greeted her, they went to do their own thing and left the main room to the two of them.

Yu Feng took Xiao Zhenzhen out.

Xiao Zhenzhen stared at Bai Tang still.

Bai Tang beckoned to her, Xiao Zhen Zhen took her brother and walked over, Bai Tang took out a piece of crisp candy from her purse, took off the candy wrapper: "Here."

Xiao Zhenzhen raised her head and looked at her brother.

Yu Feng nodded.

Xiao Zhenzhen accepted it.

"Say thank you." Yu Wan said.

Xiao Zhenzhen looked at Bai Tang: "Thank you."

"Thank who?" Bai Tang teased her with a smile.

Xiao Zhenzhen looked at her brother and then at Bai Tang: "Sister-in-law."

Baitang with black lines on his face: "..."

I, I, I didn't teach that!

The red-faced Yu Feng fled and hugged his sister and left, Xiao Zhenzhen calmly ate candy in his arms: "Sweet."

...

Tong Yan Wuji, Bai Tang naturally won't be serious with a three-year-old baby, just remembering Yu Feng's appearance of fleeing in a hurry, raised his eyebrows strangely, isn't she the one who should be ashamed? A big man, so no joke.

Yu Wan of course understands what her brother is fleeing, but she doesn't need to make it clear in front of Miss Bai.

"Oh, I almost forgot to do business." Bai Tang patted his head and took out something from his wide sleeve, "I found it on the bed in the wing of Baiyu Building, is it yours?"

Yu Wan took it over and took a look, it was a light purple kit.

Yu Wan didn't remember that she had such a thing, and was about to shake her head when she heard Bai Tang say, "Mother Zheng cleaned the house for me, and it was shaken out from under the mattress. I discovered it years ago, but I only went to Baiyu Building today. Apart from me, only you, Yan Ruyu's master and servant, and Young Master Yan have been in that room, you should quickly see if it is yours, or not yours, it should be theirs."

Having said this, Yu Wan remembered. After leaving the ruined temple, she went to Baiyulou, took the three little milk buns out of the basket, and put them on Baitang's bed to rest—

"Why don't you find anything when you drop it?" Bai Tang muttered.

Yu Wan thought, she didn't look for it because she didn't know she had dropped something, and Yan Ruyu and Yan Jiuchao didn't look for it because they didn't drop anything at all.

It seems that this kit is hers, to be precise, Yuzigui "gives" her!

Yu Zigui died and did not expect that what he was looking for had landed on Bai Tang's bed by accident.

Very good, but she wanted to see what was in the bag that had caused her so many deaths.

Chapter 136 [135] A big business

Yu Wan opened the kit and was a little disappointed to see what was inside.

"What a big iron bead." Bai Tang leaned over and took the iron bead in Yu Wan's hand. The bead was heavy, about the size of a baby's fist, and had irregular textures. Other than that, there was nothing special about it. , "What is this for? Did you buy it for your brother to play with?"

said it was a tool, but it didn't look like a weapon, and it didn't look like a toy... Yu Wan touched her chin, which child has such a strong hand?

Just for such a crap, Qianji Pavilion wanted to hunt her down, and Yu Zigui forced her down the cliff?

Yu Wan couldn't tell Bai Tang the truth, so she followed Bai Tang's guess and said that it was for Little Tie Dan. Bai Tang snorted and returned the iron beads to Yu Wan with little interest.

Yu Wan put away the beads, she didn't know what they were, someone should know the goods, for example... Yan Jiuchao?

After Yu Wan decided to send Miss Bai away, she showed the iron beads to Yan Jiuchao. It was best if he wanted her to give it to him. With the strength of the Yan Wangfu, no one should dare to come to die.

Yu Wan, who was looking for a good escape route for the hot potato, felt that her heart was bright, and she took back the iron beads, but suddenly, her fingertips became numb.

"Hey—" Yu Wan sucked in a breath.

"What's wrong?" Bai Tang asked.

Yu Wan looked at her fingertips, then at the iron ball in her hand, and shook her head: "It's nothing, just scratched it."

Bai Tang grabbed her hand and looked at it carefully, making sure that there was no wound, and then she was relieved: "Okay, the things are given to you, it's time for me to leave."

"Miss Bai! Miss Bai!" The eldest aunt came over with a big basket, "Thank you very much today, there is nothing good at home, there are pickles from home, and snacks made by Xiaofeng's father, don't dislike it. "

"Why is this so embarrassing?" Bai Tang declined.

The aunt shoved the basket into her hand: "I know that your big family is not short of this food, but Xiaofeng's father is very good at cooking. He used to be a cook in Beijing, and all the officials like to eat what he cooks. !"

The uncle and the aunt have been married for more than 20 years, and she has never praised her like this. She is very happy, not knowing that the aunt is just worried that Bai Tang will reject their thank you.

Bai Tang's kindness was difficult to accept, so he had to accept it with a smirk.

Yu Wan sent Bai Tang to the entrance of the village. When he went out, Yu Feng was squatting at the door and tirelessly educating the little sister who got into trouble.

"Not my sister-in-law." Yu Feng said with a serious face.

"Sister-in-law." Xiao Zhenzhen said while eating candy.

"..."

Yu Feng is going crazy. After teaching for so long, why can't he change his mouth?

Yu Feng decided to put it another way: "It's not sister-in-law, it's Miss Bai."

Xiao Zhenzhen: "Miss Bai."

This girl is like that little parrot, she really only learns the last few words.

Yu Feng breathed a sigh of relief. At this time, Yu Wan and Bai Tang came out.

Yu Wan looked at Yu Feng and said, "Big brother, Miss Bai is leaving."

Yu Feng took Xiao Zhen Zhen's hand and turned around, hoping to make Zhen Zhen call Miss Bai, but when he was nervous, he said the opposite: "Zhen Zhen, sister-in-law is leaving."

Xiao Zhenzhen with a confused face: "..."

Miss Bai, who is more confused than Zhen Zhen: "..."

Yu Wan, who almost laughed out of breath: Brother, can we not be so anxious?

Yu Feng was so embarrassed, his sister didn't want it anymore, he rushed into the room with his head sullen, but slammed into the door frame with a bang, and his head swelled up in an instant.

"With such a big door open, you can still hit the wall? Your eyes are long on your butt?!"

"Ouch my beans!"

"my type!"

"egg!"

"You little beast!"

In the house, Yu Feng, who was in a panic, was hit by a mess, and the aunt picked up the broom.

Yu Feng never expected that after 20 years of living, the first beating he suffered would be today.

Yu Song has always been beaten, and Yu Feng was watching the battle honestly. Today, the feng shui finally turned around. Yu Song was in a good mood. Beaten badly.

Yu Song who was beaten could not escape: "..."

What did I do wrong!

...

Until he got into the carriage, Bai Tang still couldn't let go of his smile.

Yu Wan remembered the unfortunate situation of her two brothers, and couldn't help but hold her forehead: "Miss Bai laughed."

Bai Tang stopped laughing and showed a longing look: "How come? I'm still envious."

Yu Wan knew Bai Tang. Her father and son were weak and had only one son and one daughter. They were not born from the same mother's womb. The stepmother was tricky and targeted Bai Tang everywhere. Bai Tang and the half-brother could kiss each other again. Where is the thickness going?

Thinking of this, Yu Wan felt that she was pitiful. No matter how much money she had, it would be cold. No matter how big the house was, it would still be empty.

The old house came from time to time with the scolding of the aunt and the screams of the brothers, and a trace of envy and loneliness flashed across Bai Tang's eyes.

Such a white tang makes Yu Wan want to pack her and bring her home.

Yu Wan looked at Bai Tang and said with a slight smile, "My family likes Miss Bai very much. If Miss Bai doesn't dislike it, she will come and sit often."

"Yeah." Bai Tang nodded, bid farewell to Yu Wan, put down the curtain and left.

...

Bai Tang just walked away, when another carriage came on the back, it turned out to be a carriage of two horses!

"Oops, who?"

"Did you come to our village?"

"Look, look! Come here!"

The aunts and daughters-in-law who were squatting by the well washing clothes looked at the carriage curiously. The driver did not stop at all, and drove the carriage to the gate of the Yu family's old house without looking sideways.

"Miss Yu! Are you there?"

But it was Xiao Wuye, who had not seen him for a long time, and opened the curtain and jumped to the ground in a dignified manner.

The screams and curses in the house stopped abruptly.

Yu Wan came over with a smile: "Five masters, I'm here."

She watched the carriage all the way to the old house, and guessed that it was looking for her, but she did not guess that it was Fifth Master Xiao.

Since he surrendered to the pomegranate skirt of stinky tofu, Xiao Wuye's attitude towards Yu Wan was completely different from before.

"Miss Yu, stay safe." Fifth Master Xiao greeted politely.

His face was red, and Yu Wan guessed that it was not a bad thing to come to her.

As expected, Fifth Master Xiao said cheerfully: "I'm here today to introduce you to a big business!"

After that, he looked at the carriage, "Brother Qin, come down, Miss Yu's home is here!"

Chapter 137 [136] Happy cooperation (two more)

Shopkeeper Cui has helped Yu Wan to make up for the details of the Wei family. For example, the fifth master Xiao is the cousin of Mrs. Wei, and the fifth master Xiao is the sworn brother of Xiao Zhenting, the military marshal of the world. His status is precious and can be called by him. The person who said "big brother" is not an ordinary businessman.

I saw the driver lift the curtain, and a burly man came down. He looked like he was only in his early thirties. He was in good spirits and had great features. But since he was the "big brother" in the words of Xiao Wuye, he was not as young as he looked. .

His aura was different from that of any businessman Yu Wan had ever met, and it was easy to overwhelm him in aura.

is a strong person, Yu Wan gave the first impression in her heart.

After Master Qin got out of the car, a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old boy followed. He was wearing a blue shirt and holding a folding fan. His skin was as white as jade.

Xiao Wuye introduced: "Miss Yu, this is my eldest brother Qin, known as Master Qin, and this is his nephew Qin Zixu."

Is your nephew also surnamed Qin?

Although Yu Wan was puzzled, she didn't ask much, and said hello calmly, "Master Qin, Young Master Qin."

It is rare to see a girl who can't change her face in front of Qin Ye, let alone a small village girl, but neither uncle and nephew showed much surprise. After all, there is no one who can be praised by Xiao Wu Ye Maybe ordinary people.

Lord Qin smiled: "Miss Yu."

"In the house, please." Yu Wan ushered the three of them into the house. Fifth Master Xiao was already in the old days and strode ahead, followed by Master Qin and Qin Zixu unhurriedly.

Compared with this unpredictable Master Qin, Yu Wan is more concerned about the young master Qin who is on the side but smiling. He always feels that this man is too enchanting, staring at people with a pair of eyes, as if to make people's hearts. See through.

Yu Wan turned around inadvertently and happened to meet Qin Zixu's gaze.

Was this guy actually staring at her?

Qin Zixu was caught, not only not embarrassed, but raised the corners of his lips, revealing a bright smile.

Yu Wan naturally couldn't admit it, after calming down, she nodded politely and led the three of them into the room.

The eldest aunt and the two brothers have cleaned up the mess on the ground, hid the brooms, brought the tea and the food: "Your father has gone to Lizheng's house, I will call him."

After saying that, he dragged his younger son with a bruised nose and a swollen face and left.

Yu Feng stayed and worked with Yu Wan to deal with the business.

Through the introduction of Xiao Wuye, the brothers and sisters learned the origin of Qin Ye, and they couldn't help being surprised. This Qin Ye was actually the deputy leader of the Jiangzuo Business Alliance. The assets under his name were all over Jiangzuo. The tea house is the most outstanding. Master Qin has always wanted to expand his business into the capital. However, there are industry giants like Tianxianglou. They are very difficult to make it through. Now that the scandal between Chef Yang and Xu Chengxuan has occurred, Tianxianglou has been shaky and its reputation has plummeted. The perfect time to get in.

Master Qin came well prepared. He had already heard about the entanglement between the uncle and Tianxianglou, and he said, "Tianxianglou does not correct Chef Yu's name, we can do it at Zuixianju."

Zuixianju, this name is shameless enough.

Yu Wan said, "Do you want to buy our five signature dishes?"

"No." Qin Ye smiled, "I only said to name Chef Yu, but I didn't say that I wanted to buy his recipes. After all, it was sold by Tianxianglou. If Zuixianju sells it again, wouldn't it be leftovers from Tianxianglou? already?"

Master Qin is a noble person. It is not enough to make money, he also needs to make money with style.

Yu Wan only began to appreciate him from this moment: "Master Qin will never correct my uncle's name in vain."

"I've eaten your stinky tofu, and I want to buy it."

"I don't sell the recipe, I can supply it for you."

"Do you want Miss Yu to listen to the price and then refuse?"

"Master Qin, do you want to try new flavors before considering the price?"

Master Qin has been in the shopping mall for many years. For the first time, he was choked by a little girl and lost his words.

Qin Zixu looked at Yu Wan with great interest, and said to Qin Ye, "Uncle, I didn't go to Madam Wei's birthday banquet. I haven't tasted Miss Yu's craft."

Yu Wan looked at Qin Zixu calmly, was it an illusion? Is this guy talking for her?

Master Qin patted his nephew on the shoulder: "Okay, since you want to eat, then please trouble Miss Yu to cook."

Yu Wan used to make white stinky tofu at Wei's house, but now she has replaced the mother liquor made from amaranth stalks, and the fermented black stinky tofu is not only stinky, but also stinky when eaten, and the aftertaste is even more stinky.

She made three flavors, one without filling, one filled with bean curd soup, and the last one filled with sweet and spicy diced radish.

Mr. Qin was so moved by the indescribable odor that he burst into tears. He didn't eat white stinky tofu, but now this black one can scare Mr. Qin away just by its appearance.

Fifth Master Xiao couldn't wait any longer. He put a stinky tofu in fermented bean curd soup. The bean curd was crispy and piping hot. The fermented bean curd was salty, spicy and cold. When he took a bite, the crispy outside and tender inside were intertwined. It was so delicious that he cried. .

Lord Qin first ate one for himself, and then gave it to his nephew.

Qin Zixu's throat slid, as if he couldn't resist this stinky and unpretentious thing.

But who asked for it? If you want tofu, you have to eat it when you cry.

"How does it taste, Master Qin?" Yu Wan asked with a smile.

"Hmm—" Qin Zixu had already eaten the fourth, and his mouth was too busy to speak.

Fifth Master Xiao went to fold again, but Qin Zixu brought the whole plate over.

Fifth Master Xiao stretched out his arms to clamp again.

Qin Zixu turned his back decisively, put the plate in his arms and went to eat alone.

Qin Zixu eats sweetly, his cheeks are bulging, and he is good-looking. At first glance, he looks like a cute and attractive little fat squirrel.

The nephew couldn't stop eating, afraid that Fifth Master Xiao would grab the food, and finally sat on the threshold with a plate to eat. Master Qin instantly regretted bringing this shameful little brat out.

The most taboo thing in business is to lose first, and there is no doubt that Qin Zixu has done a good job of pulling his hind legs.

However, aside from Qin Zixu, Master Qin himself was very satisfied with the new taste.

But what did this girl say? Do not sell goods, only supply?

"Can you guarantee only my family?" Qin Ye asked.

Yu Wan said: "That depends on the order quantity of Master Qin. It is impossible for Master Qin to only need a few hundred kilograms a day. I will only supply you one family. Then the workers in our workshop will starve to death."

Lord Qin snorted: "Little girl, my Zuixianju just hasn't come to the capital. Don't think that there are only one or two. I'm afraid that you won't be able to deliver the goods by then, which will affect the business of Zuixianju."

Zuixianju is just not well-known in the capital. If he goes to Jiang Zuo, it will be his Qin master's world!

Second, isn't it early?

Chapter 138 [137] God of Cooking Competition

"I'm blunt." Qin Ye was well-informed, and quickly hit the point, "Although the taste you made is good, can you guarantee that the goods you deliver will taste the same?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Master Qin, don't worry, if the customer is not satisfied, you can return it all to me."

Yu Feng glanced at Yu Wan, what nonsense is this girl talking about? Is there any reason to return what is sold? There will always be people who are not satisfied, or if Qin Ye doesn't want it anymore, then he can use any excuse to give away the tofu they worked so hard to make?

"What does Mr. Yu have to say?" Lord Qin is indeed a man in the business alliance, and his ability to observe words and expressions is unparalleled.

Yu Feng opened his mouth and looked at his sister beside him.

Yu Wan gave Yu Feng a slight smile, and Yu Feng swallowed the words that rushed to his lips: "It's nothing, I just want to ask if you are hungry? Do you want to eat something else?"

"I want another plate!" Qin Zixu raised his hand holding the chopsticks.

Yu Feng: "..."

You, you are welcome.

There are many kitchens. Yu Feng went to serve them. Qin Zixu couldn't wait, so he followed him directly.

Fifth Master Xiao cleared his throat solemnly, but after all, he was no match for the temptation of stinky tofu.

For a while, only Yu Wan and Qin Ye were left in the main room.

Even when facing the foreign man alone, Yu Wan showed a little bit of panic.

Master Qin couldn't help but glance at the little village girl again: "I'm sorry."

and a mantra, Yu Wan gave a second impression of Qin Ye in her heart.

"Master Qin, please speak." Yu Wan said generously.

Lord Qin took a deep look at Yu Wan and said, "Miss Yu and the Yu family don't seem to look alike."

Yu Wan said: "My father was not born to my grandparents."

Yu Wan's answer seemed to be beyond Master Qin's expectations. Of course, Master Qin was not surprised that she was not from the Yu family, but that she told him so frankly.

This little girl is really different everywhere...

"Master Qin." This time, it was Yu Wan's turn to speak, "We provide 1,000 catties per day, 10 yuan per catty. How does Master Qin feel about this price?"

"Ten cents?" Qin Ye frowned, "The most expensive old tofu on the market only sells for four or five cents. Are you being too big to speak?"

Yu Wan said confidently: "How can the tofu on the market be compared to the tofu I sell? Just because I am an exclusive business, it is definitely worth the price, not to mention that a person with style like

Master Qin, Zuixianju It must be a big business, and you can buy stinky tofu for ten cents and sell it for a tael of silver, so why should you care about the purchase price?"

"You girl!" Qin Ye laughed inexplicably. He was in business, not robbery. How could he sell something for ten cents for a hundred times the price?

He can see that this girl is tougher than him, and she would rather not sell it and have to pay her price.

Lord Qin weighed the pros and cons, neither refused nor hurriedly agreed.

Yu Wan glanced at him and said, "Does Master Qin have any other concerns?"

Lord Qin touched his chin.

Yu Wan paused and asked, "Is it about correcting my uncle's name? What method does Master Qin plan to use?"

Master Qin said, "Have you heard of the Master Chef Competition held every three years?"

Yu Wan shook her head. It wasn't long before she came, and the most news she heard was from Baiyulou. However, neither Shopkeeper Cui nor Miss Bai had ever mentioned anything about Dabi.

Actually, it's not that the two of them didn't mention it, but in such a big competition, Bai Yulou didn't even have the qualifications to watch the battle, let alone participate.

Lord Qin smiled and looked at Yu Wan and said, "There is still half a month before the big competition. As far as I know, the capital of the big competition in previous years came from Tianxianglou. If it is your uncle this time, what do you think?"

These words are light, as if the uncle can win as long as he goes. Yu Wan understands that Master Qin is tempting them to participate in the competition. After all, Master Qin is really an old fox. If the uncle

wants to participate in the competition, Eighty percent of them use the name of Zuixianju, and if Tianxianglou can be compared, Zuixianju will also become a hit, which is simply perfect publicity.

Yu Wan said lightly, "Master Qin, are you here for your drunken fairy house?"

Lord Qin generously admitted: "The world is bustling, and it's all for the benefit of the future. I am Zuixianju, you are your uncle, we each take what we need, and we don't fight each other."

Yu Wan said: "That's what you said, but you didn't say it at the beginning, and it took a long while to sell the medicine in the gourd. I'm not very comfortable, and I always have a feeling of being deceived."

"Haha!" Qin Ye couldn't help laughing, "It's Qin's fault! You shouldn't use the same thing that was used in Shang Hai on Miss Yu. You can't change the habit for many years. I still hope Miss Yu Haihan."

After saying that, he clasped his fists with both hands and cupped his hands towards Yu Wan.

He can call himself Qin and admit his fault generously, which is much better than a dead duck's mouth.

Yu Wan paused and said bluntly, "I don't like other people's routines for me. Business matters remain the same, let's talk about Dabi."

Lord Qin was taken aback for a moment: "Miss Yu..."

Yu Wan stood up: "I still have something to do, so I won't accompany Master Qin."

"Hey!" Qin Ye didn't expect the little girl to turn her face when she said she would turn her face. Just as she was about to speak to hold her back, the uncle and aunt entered the room.

The aunt introduced: "That is Master Qin."

Master Qin turned his head and was holding a cane. It's not good. It's that Chef Yu, right?

Master Qin stepped forward to say hello. After some greetings, Master Qin said about Dabi: "...I hope Chef Yu..."

Uncle raised his chin and said, "Didn't my Awan say to talk about it again? Then let's talk about it!"

After saying that, I walked away very shamelessly!

Master Qin with black lines on his face: "..."

...

Inside the house, Yu Feng pulled Yu Wan and whispered, "I really don't agree? I think Master Qin is right. It is indeed a good opportunity to correct my father's name, and it is the only opportunity."

Yu Wan smiled mysteriously: "Isn't that the only chance for Zuixianju?"

Didn't Master Qin say it? The Master Chef competition is held once every three years. If you miss this opportunity to make a name for yourself, you will have to wait another three years. Although other means can gradually spread the reputation of the restaurant, how can the competition come so fast?

"Brother, they are more anxious than us about this matter." Yu Wan said.

"What do you want to do?" Yu Feng asked.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Who asked him to be a profiteer? If it makes me uncomfortable, I will make his purse uncomfortable."

Yu Feng's mouth twitched, who is the profiteer...

...

Lord Qin could see that in the Yu family's business, it was the little girl who really made the decision.

The Yu family really dote on this girl.

But... I like that little brat too, don't I?

Qin Ye felt that he couldn't give the little girl too much face, otherwise she would give her some color, and she would open a dyeing room. Of course, he would not threaten her with the stinky tofu business. That method was too cheap and would lose him, Master Qin. identity of.

Lord Qin decided to let the little girl dry first, but he didn't believe it, the little girl was so calm.

The little girl will definitely come to beg her!

Qin Ye planned to wait for the fifth Master Xiao and his nephew to come out, and then go home.

I didn't know that he was waiting left and right, but they didn't see the two coming out of the stove.

He went to the stove and called the two of them, and saw that the two of them hadn't eaten in eight hundred years, yes, they swept their kitchen beyond recognition!

"We are going to leave." Qin Ye said, holding back his anger.

"Oh." Fifth Master Xiao got on the bus very wisely.

Qin Zixu did not leave.

"His tofu is so delicious!"

"The braised pork is delicious too!"

"The crab cake is super delicious!"

Are you reincarnated by a starving ghost? Eat, eat, eat! Didn't I feed you enough on weekdays! ?

Master Qin had a dark face and forcibly dragged the humiliated cub into the carriage.

The little brat went up, and Fifth Master Xiao slipped down.

He dragged Fifth Master Xiao again, and Qin Zixu quietly came down again.

Qin Ye, Qin Ye is going to be mad at these two guys!

...

When Master Qin left, he left an address. Naturally, the purpose was to hope that Yu Wan could come to the door in person. However, Master Qin was disappointed. He waited for five full days without even a single hair.

And there was news from Tianxianglou on the other side that the chef God Bao, who had been the leader of the Three Realms for a long time and had already retired, asked Tianxianglou to invite him back!

It seems that in order to make a comeback, Tianxianglou has paid for it.

Master Qin also has a lot of good cooks, not less than the uncle, but when Chef Bao came out, everyone was gone.

See you tomorrow, alright~

Chapter 139 [138] Black Belly Wan Wan

On the seventh day, Master Qin finally couldn't stand it any longer and found Yu Wan again.

However, he did not have the intention of letting the uncle win over Master Bao. After all, Master Bao is a veritable **** of cooking, and even the royal chef couldn't win against him. The uncle did not worship a famous teacher because of his own cooking skills. It's really not enough to see in front of Master Bao.

At first, I thought that even if there was no uncle, Zuixianju would have a chance of winning Tianxianglou, but now there is no chance of winning, so Qin Ye had to find another way. The storm of plagiarism in Tianxianglou has not yet passed, and the heat is just right at this time.

It's just that, those five dishes can't be removed from Zuixianju's recipe.

Lord Qin has to continue to fry the leftovers from Tianxianglou. This is not what Qin Lord is happy to see, but forced by the situation, he has no choice.

This time, Master Qin didn't use Yu Wan's routine any more, and gave Yu Wan the bottom line very sincerely.

Yu Wan didn't expect to see such shameless rubbing methods in ancient times. If she was born in modern times, Qin Ye would have to be an ace broker.

"Miss Yu, what do you think?" Qin Ye didn't go to ask the uncle and Yu Feng what he meant. He understood that the girl in front of him was the one who really made the decision. He used to look down

on her, but he felt that she could make the decision thanks to her family. Doting on her, now it seems that at a young age, she is clearly more cunning than him!

"If Qin is so frank, Miss Yu should not go around in circles with Qin. What conditions Miss Yu wants, let's make a price."

How can Master Qin not see that she is not really uninterested in Dabi? It's just that in this matter, the battle is about who is more calm, and the result is that he loses, and he is willing to admit defeat, and it is the little girl lion's turn to speak up.

Master Qin smiled helplessly. He lived for most of his life, cheating countless people, and finally fell into the hands of a little girl.

Yu Wan compares her fingers: "I want the three shares of the Zuixianju in the capital."

Master Qin gasped. Thirteen shares on the first floor, ten shares were owned by the owner, and the remaining three shares belonged to the shopkeeper and the owner. The profit of the shopkeeper and the owner could not be moved. Where would these three shares come from? Of course it was his pocket.

Besides, what did this little girl say? The drunk fairy house in the capital? The implication is that if he opens a branch in the capital, he has to give her three shares of profit?

"Miss Yu, you are going too far." Qin Ye suppressed his smile.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Master Qin, Zuixianju can't open the situation in the capital, maybe there is no profit at all, but now it only gives you eight or nine points of profit, even with me three points, after all, You still earned it."

That is true, but who is willing to take out the money in his pocket?

"What if you lose money?" Qin Ye asked.

"It's up to you." Yu Wan said.

Lord Qin almost choked to death!

After a long while, Master Qin calmed down: "Little girl, I can give you three profits, but I have two conditions. First, I must make the five signature dishes in the big competition, better than Tianxianglou. it is good."

"What about the second?" Yu Wan asked calmly.

Lord Qin said with a smile: "You must win Tianxianglou. If you lose, not only will you lose a profit, but the purchase price of stinky tofu will also be reduced by half."

"Awan!" Yu Feng couldn't help but beat him and came out of the room after hearing it.

But without waiting for him to refuse, Yu Wan said, "Okay, it's a deal."

Lord Qin left with satisfaction.

The little girl is still too tender, how could you possibly win?

I am the only one who wins.

"Okay, very good!" Qin Ye got on the carriage with a red face.

"How is it, sir?" the coachman asked curiously.

Master Qin said proudly: "I originally only planned to let Yu Kaiyang make five signature dishes at the competition, so that the whole capital would know that those five dishes are now from my drunken fairy house, but now, stinky tofu's The purchase price will also be reduced by half."

The carriage left Lotus Village.

Yu Wan hated iron and said: "Awan, how can you promise him? Do you know who Chef Bao is? It's Mrs. Du's master! The royal chefs in the palace have all learned their craft from him! How could my father be possible? win him?"

Yu Wan said, "Uncle, did you compare with him?"

Yu Feng sighed: "That's not true. Three years ago, he..."

"What about him?" Yu Wan looked at Yu Feng.

Yu Feng also heard the news, and he was not sure: "He went to find his long-lost son, and my father went to you, and they missed the big competition."

"Why is his son also missing?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Feng frowned: "It is said that he was separated since he was born. He hasn't been able to find it for decades. He suddenly got news before the big competition. He dropped Tianxianglou and went away. Tianxianglou almost lost."

"Oh." Yu Wan is not interested in Bao Shenchu's family affairs, after all, she is not her grandfather, right?

Yu Wan blinked: "Since the uncle has never competed with him, how does the eldest brother know that the winner will be him, not the uncle? Big brother, don't be too ambitious to destroy your own prestige."

"That's right! Don't let other people's ambition destroy your prestige, you brat!" The uncle entered the main room with a cane and arrogant face, "Isn't he a bad old man? Your father, I'm still afraid of him?"

Yu Feng asked his father to scold him again, and his face turned black with grievances.

Yu Wan smiled and went to help her aunt.

There was no Yu Wan in the main room, and the uncle suddenly stretched out his hand to his son: "Help me."

Yu Feng stepped forward to support him: "Father, what's wrong with you?"

Uncle's legs softened and he said tremblingly, "Is Chef Bao really coming?"

"..." Yu Feng twitched the corners of his mouth, said yes, aren't you afraid?

There is one more update, see you later

Chapter 140 [139] Two more

Yu Wan has great confidence in the uncle, let alone one chef Bao, even if there are ten, all of them are not the opponents of the uncle!

Little did he know that the uncle was so frightened that his legs were weak...

"Is God Chef Bao really that good?" Yu Feng asked in confusion. With his father's cooking skills, he had never taken anyone seriously.

The uncle stroked his heart and said, "This chef is not the best at those dishes on the market."

"What is that?" Yu Feng asked.

"Medicated diet." The uncle said, "It is rumored that taking a sip of his medicinal diet can prolong his life for ten years. It is more effective than any panacea. Do you think your father can compare with me?"

Yu Feng was speechless: "Is it so exaggerated?"

Uncle sighed helplessly: "How do I know this? He doesn't make medicated meals easily, and I haven't tried them, but even if it's a home-cooked meal, no one can compare to it."

Yu Feng began to worry about his own business, Bao Shenchu is so powerful, aren't they sure to lose? If you lose stinky tofu, you will get a discount...

Well, it hurts!

Yu Wan didn't know that her stinky tofu was in danger of being discounted. She promised to supply it to Qin Ye, not only in the Zuixianju in the capital. There were also several branches in the nearby city. Qin Ye meant that Yu Wan could start at any time. For delivery, how much she provides, how much he wants, he will send someone to pick up the goods, the price will be based on the previous price, and a more formal contract will be negotiated later.

Yu Wan went to the warehouse to order some, and found that they didn't have much stock on hand.

Aside from the bad ones, there are only 700 catties of stinky tofu and 30 jars of fermented bean curd in total. These are barely enough for a day's supply. Their output can't go up. Apart from the fact that they are all beginners and not skilled enough, tools are also a problem. , For example, they use blue bricks to press tofu, in Yu Wan's opinion, they are far inferior to jacks.

I don't know if there were jacks for sale in ancient times. If not, she would have to go to an iron shop to make them.

Speaking of iron, Yu Wan remembered the iron bead sent by Bai Tang. She was busy rushing goods these days, and she forgot to show the bead to Yan Jiuchao.

It was already night, I wonder if that guy slept.

When approached the house, Yu Wan paused, but finally walked over and knocked on the door of Ding's house.

Yet no response.

Yu Wan came to the back door again. She and the three little **** often used the back door to go in and out, so this place was never closed. Who knew that when she got closer, she found that the back door was locked.

This is... gone?

Yan Jiuchao did leave, and he left in a hurry. There was no other reason, the emperor was ill.

There were signs of wind and cold a few days ago, but he was barely able to support the court. Today, after the court, his condition worsened, and he suddenly fainted on the dragon couch.

The comatose emperor kept shouting the words of Yan Jiuchao, Eunuch Wang went to the Young Master's Mansion without stopping, and the guards of the Young Master Mansion came to Lotus Village again. At that time, Yu Wan was discussing business with Master Qin, so he did not know about Yan Jiu. The group left in a hurry.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows oddly and turned back to the house.

Little Tie Dan came to her bed again at some point, Yu Wan couldn't laugh or cry, is it bad to sleep in a big bed? Have to squeeze her into this little bed?

Besides, she has been sleeping very hot recently, and she can always wake up in the middle of the night.

Yu Wan carried the hot little iron egg back to Jiang's house, and lay down on the bed by herself, covering only a thin quilt.

"It's really hot."

The spring night was cold and windy, but Yu Wan was so hot that she ripped off the quilt.

...

In the imperial palace, the emperor with a feverish fever lay on the bright yellow dragon couch.

The queen is not favored, and now the emperor is serving the sickness in front of the emperor is the concubine Xu Xian of the powerful harem and the second highness Yan Huaijing from the concubine Xu Xian.

Concubine Xu Xian took the imperial physician down and inquired about the emperor's condition. Yan Huaijing came to the dragon couch with a bowl of steaming soup.

Eunuch Wang went to pick up Yan Jiuchao, and there were some confidantes and little eunuchs guarding the palace.

"Jun Cong... Jun Cong..."

Jun Cong is the character of Yan Jiu Dynasty. It is said that it was given by the emperor himself. Cong means beautiful jade.

The palace maids and eunuchs looked at their noses and hearts, as if they had not heard anything.

Yan Huaijing glanced at the crowd and said without anger, "You guys step back first."

"Yes." Everyone bowed respectfully.

Yan Huaijing scooped up the concoction in the bowl and called softly, "Father Royal."

The emperor opened his eyes slightly, looked at Yan Huaijing on the dragon couch, and called weakly, "Jun Cong..."

Yan Huaijing, who was mistaken, opened his mouth: "My son is not Jun Cong."

The emperor grabbed Yan Huaijing's hand: "Jun Cong..."

The medicinal juice in Yan Huaijing's hand spilled out, he took the medicine bowl with the other hand and put it on the stool beside him.

The emperor's dry lips moved slightly.

"What did you say?" Yan Huaijing listened.

The emperor regarded him as Yan Jiuchao: "Jun Cong, I, I want..."

What do you want?

Do you want to make a deposit?

Before Yan Huaijing could understand, Eunuch Wang walked in excitedly: "Your Majesty! Your Majesty! Young Master Yan is here!"

Yan Huaijing hurriedly straightened up and calmly picked up the medicine bowl on the table.

This action happened to make Yan Jiuchao, who entered the room, look straight.

Yan Jiuchao ignored him and walked straight to the dragon couch.

Eunuch Wang looked at Yan Huaijing in embarrassment: "Second Highness..."

Yan Huaijing understood that he had been expelled, although he was the emperor's most respected son, but in front of his father, he would never be as good-looking as Yan Jiuchao.

His powerful concubine in the harem stopped his father's son, but he couldn't stop Yan Jiuchao, the nephew.

Yan Huaijing put down the medicine bowl, stood up and said, "I'll go to see what's going on with the imperial doctor first, and I'll have to trouble my cousin to feed the soup to the emperor."

Yan Jiuchao didn't even look at the medicine on the table, and didn't even look at Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing left coldly.

Wang Gonggong's sincere advice came from behind him: "...Young Master, why is this so hard..."

Why bother? Why bother to offend his prince?

Eunuch Wang has never been so trusting with him.

Yan Huaijing went to the side hall.

Concubine Xu Xian was talking with the imperial doctor about the emperor's condition. She saw that her son looked different and asked the imperial doctor to retire first.

"What's wrong?" Concubine Xu Xian asked.

Yan Huaijing stopped.

Concubine Xu Xian smiled lightly and said, "What did your father say?"

Yan Huaijing said, "He said it, but I didn't hear it."

Concubine Xu Xian got off the seat, walked to Yan Huaijing, raised her hand and took care of Yan Huaijing's clothes: "Then why am I worrying?"

"Mother concubine." Yan Huaijing looked at her fixedly, "Is Yan Jiuchao the father's son?"

Concubine Xu Xian paused while arranging his clothes: "Where did you hear this?"

Yan Huaijing said: "No one dares to say it in front of me, I guessed it myself."

Concubine Xu Xian smiled disdainfully: "So what? What if it isn't? A sick child who can't live to twenty-five years is destined not to be a stumbling block for you!"

Chef Bao: What? Medicated food? Medicated meals are not for you! I only serve it for my grandson-in-law!

Brother Nine: Grandpa.

Bao's Chef: Tu Yan